The Wellsboro Gazette.

VOL. XXXVI. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1910. NO. 24.

EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS.

Large Attendance and Much Interest Being Manifested.

The Union Evangelistic meetings, which are being held at the Bache Auditorium, are increasing in interest every day. Evangelist E. E. Davidson by his quiet manner, and yet with his refined personality and magnetism, is making his straightforward gospel messages to arouse men to the importance of living the clean upright life, after the model of the Nazarene.

Mr. Davidson is intensely practical. He presents the gospel that touches men's lives who are now living, a gospel that helps men to deal with the hard problems that they are wrestling with now. No one can hear Mr. Davidson without being better or worse after listening to his message. About three hundred and fifty men listened to his talk to men only on Sunday afternoon. His subject, "Wages," was timely and made a deep impression on the men. We believe that Mr. Davidson is not only creating "public sentiment,' but moulding "public opinion" in Wellsboro against wrong living, and in behalf of right doing.

On Monday evening he preached to young men on "The Fast Young Man." There were scores of young men present to hear the sermon and the large number of them who remained after the service to meet Mr. Davidson personally and listen to a short heart-to-heart talk showed that the Evangelist had won their confidence of the young men.

The sleighing being good many people from the surrounding country are attending the meetings. The auditorium ought to be filled every evening, for these are important days for the people of Wellsboro.

Next Sunday, after the Sunday schools have had their opening service in their respective churches, each school will march in a body to the Auditorium, where a mass meeting of the schools will be held, and Mr. Davidson will address them. The meetings will continue next week, closing Sunday evening, Feb. 27th.

Dropped Dead at Her Home.

Miss Sara Roberts, aged nearly 33 years, dropped dead of heart disease at her home on Central avenue Sunday night about 9:30 o'clock. She had just returned from her labors as operator at the Bell telephone exchange and was about to partake of a lunch with her mother and sister when she was suddenly stricken without a moment's warning, falling to the floor dead.

While never possessed of a very rugged constitution Miss Roberts had been feeling as well as usual during the evening and was in a cheerful mood when she started for the dining room for lunch. Her sudden death was a great shock to her mother and sister.

Miss Roberts was born in Wellsboro, March 22, 1877, and had always lived here with her parents. For the past three years she had been employed as one of the day operators at the Bell telephone exchange. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and was a young woman of many noble qualities. Of a sweet, amiable disposition, she won for herself a firm place in the hearts of many friends who sincerely mourn her death.

Besides her mother the deceased is survived by three brothers and two sisters: Charles H. Roberts, of Wellsboro; Lyman S. Roberts, of Elmira; Edward M. Roberts, of San Diego, California; Mrs. A. P. Cameron, of Erwin, Pa., and Miss Margaret Roberts, of Wellsboro.

Funeral services were held from the house yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. A. C. Shaw officiating.

From West Chatham.

Little Marsh, Feb. 16.—A. H. Short received a few days ago several head of registered Durham cattle which he purchased in New York state.

Mrs. Ida Tremain is caring for her mother, Mrs. J. W. Burrell, who was taken seriously ill last Saturday. A. J. Short, who has been quite ill, is improving.

J. W. Burrell has returned home from Little Marsh, where he has been sick with the grip at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. H. Rice. He is still quite feeble.

A. B. Doan was out with his big iron kettle last week, which he used as a snow plow in breaking the roads so that the doctor could get in to see the sick. Mr. Doan always lends a helping hand in time of need.

Monster Freight Engine.

The New York Central has been testing on this division the past week a monster engine, the largest ever used on the Fall Brook division. The big iron monster weighs 242 tons and is 84 feet six inches in length. It is calculated that it can draw 70 cars without the aid of a pusher. The engine is of Schenectady build and its speed is as great as any of the ordinary freight engines.

If the test proves the efficiency of the tracks on the Pennsylvania division, the New York Central, it is said, will install several more engines of this type.

MAY BECOME A COAL LINK

Unique Plight of the Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad.

"No other railroad in all Pennsylvania ever did haul, or ever will, the sawlogs that the Buffalo & Susquehanna did," writes a correspondent from Galeton to the Philadelphia Record. "That is what the road was built for, for when the B. & S. 20 years ago was built east and west from here the forests of all lower Potter county—thousands upon thousands of acres of hard wood and pine and hemlock—beckoned to the axman, the bark-peeler and the sawyer to a harvest of millions and millions of dollars. And the Goodyears did not let a single one of them get away. There was no thought of passenger cars when the road began—the purpose was to get out somewhere with the lumber yield. And it wasn't long until the little "dinky" road had four connections—one with the New York Central at Ansonia, one with the Erie at Gaines, another from Galeton north into York State, touching several trunk lines and the western connection with the Pennsylvania at Keating Summit.

"Then the road got down to business. It hewed a path through the maple forests around New Bergen and Oleona, made famous by the Ole Bull settlement, the sound of its locomotive whistles wafted themselves south to the quaint village of Germania, while at Austin and Costello the road was the means of a wonderful growth of business and activity. Car shops were established here and 200 men found employment in them while two big sawmills and a mammoth tannery came as a consequence of the road's centralization here.

"And then came passenger trains. Galeton and Wharton and Logue and Costello and Austin were to be on the map at last, for twice a day a passenger train of two cars and a noisy engine stopped at their doors.

"The switchback over the hill between this place and Wharton grew famous for its scenery. It ouutrivaled the Catskills for beauty and the Mauch Chunk climbs for ruggedness and grades. Once on top of the mountain you saw a railroad far, far below, only to be told that a few minutes before your own train had glided over it.

"But the B. & S. is a coal road now. Ten years ago, when the lumber began to dwindle, the company pushed its line down the First fork of the Sinnemahoning, across the Philadelphia & Erie at Cook's Run and on across country until it tapped the coal fields of Elk and Clearfield counties. Some of those interested in the road were also interested in bituminous mines, and ever since the B. & S. has been sending coal into the Buffalo markets by way of Wellsville, at the rate of several trainloads a day.

"And even in the face of the news from New York that the Buffalo & Susquehanna is charged with causing the failure of its fiscal agents the announcement is made that 10 new freight engines have just been ordered for the road and that new men are being brought into the stockades here nearly day to prevent the company's work from feeling any ill-effects from the strike of blacksmiths, boilermakers and machinists that has been on now for over six months. The men back of the stockades are fed on fresh meat, and the finest kind, every day, for the high prices are not worrying those in the management of the doughty B. & S."

New Postal Cards.

This month the Postoffice Department will begin the issue of a new one cent postal card, No. 4. The cards will be 3¾ by 5½ inches, the same size as the McKinley card. The color to be used for the card is a light blue tint, printed in bronze blue ink.

The stamp on the card is an ellipse on the end, containing a profile portrait of William McKinley, looking to the left, with a background of horizontal lines and a border bearing the following words, "U. S. Postal Card. One Cent. McKinley," and on the other side of the portrait, within the border, the numeral "1."

The legend "This side of the card is for the address only" appears in outline Gothic type, with a horizontal panel of double lines, above the middle of the card, on a line with the bottom of the stamp.

The Borough Council.

At the regular meeting of the Borough Council on Monday evening Councilmen Derby, Miller, Packer and Sherwood were present.

A communication from George M. Spalding was read regarding cement for the coming year. A committee composed of Messrs. Miller, Packer and Sheffer was appointed to confer with Mr. Spalding regarding the matter.

Commissioner Sheffer was directed to cut the dead limbs from the shade trees along the street.

Bills amounting to $146.44 were ordered paid for the following items: Copying borough sewer map, $18; coal for borough building, $66.42; snow plowing, $27.75; serving notices, $24.40; and the balance for street labor and general supplies.

The Council then adjourned to meet Monday evening, Feb. 28th.

A WORD OF SUGGESTION.

Help the Home Merchant to Help You.

Every country editor has interpreted the handwriting on the wall. It means that for people to send their money to the large city department stores is an everlasting loss to the town or village the money is sent from. It means that the more the sales of the home merchant is reduced, the more he will have to charge for what he does sell, but the greater his sales the better able he will be to compete with the city department stores. You cannot buy all your goods from Philadelphia and Chicago, so it is better to buy all at home, help the home merchant to help you and in turn the community in which you live.

Here is what the Bellefonte Republican has to say on the subject:

"What in our estimation stands as a danger signal to the merchants in Bellefonte and Centre county is the step taken a day of two ago by the mammoth John Wanamaker store, at Philadelphia. Full page advertisements in the Philadelphia newspapers announced that hereafter that store will pay freight, express and postage charges on all purchases of $5 and over. Radical as it is, it is but natural to anticipate that the other large department stores in Philadelphia will adopt a like course.

"It requires but little figuring to see what this means to each and every one of our local merchants. Heavy inroads on their business must necessarily follow unless our home people insist on standing by home institutions.

"To the people of Bellefonte and to the county we strongly urge that they be not influenced to divert their patronage to the city department stores. Our merchants have their money invested at home. They are a large part of our business community. They need our patronage. Without it they cannot continue. To allow our merchants to suffer because of offers by city department stores would be a step backward. Not only our merchants but each and every community in the county would bear a share of the loss.

"This is a time when home pride should prevail. Our merchants offer to their patrons first-class goods at reasonable prices. They ask and deserve our support. Every dollar sent to a city department store is a dollar taken out of Centre county. Let us firmly stand by our home people and home institutions and keep our money in the county."

MARTHA WASHINGTON TEA

To Be Held By Little Marsh Ladies—New Arrivals.

Little Marsh, Feb. 16.—A Martha Washington tea and concert will be held in the M. E. Church next Tuesday evening. Tea will be served from 4 to 7:30, when the concert will begin. A quartette and orchestra from Knoxville will furnish the music. Admission to both the tea and concert, 25 cents.

B. F. Hawley, of Wellsboro, was in town last Friday.

Armon Close had business in Elkland on Saturday.

The Sewing Circle will meet on Thursday at the home of Mrs. Eugene McNinch, of Westfield.

Miss Stevens, of Osceola, visited over Sunday with Mrs. Walter Haight.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murdock spent several days last week in Austinburg.

G. W. Love was in Wellsboro last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ferris spent a few days in Wellsboro last week.

The Ladies Aid met last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Chas. Reynolds for dinner. Table fee, $5.50.

Mrs. J. W. Burrell and Mrs. Phoebe Rockwell are very sick.

A son was born last Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Rice.

Mrs. Belle Palmer, of Wellsboro, visited last Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs Frank Ferris.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Rice are the parents of a baby girl born Sunday, Feb. 6th.

Moses Partridge, who lost most of his household goods by the burning of the Cooper house, which he occupied, has moved his family to Savona, Steuben county.

The insurance adjuster was here last Saturday and fixed the loss of Francis Slocum at $800.

Death of Civil War Veteran.

Nelson, Feb. 16.—Jerome Cole, one of our oldest citizens, was called away from this life Sunday at 8 o'clock p. m. Deceased was a veteran of the Civil War. He had been ill only a week of grip, but on account of his extreme age and weak heart there had seemed to be no hope from the first.

For some time Mr. Cole had been living a happy Christian life and died secure in his faith. He said repeatedly to his old comrades as they called on him, "Everything is all right, all right." He leaves one son, Frank, and a daughter, Mrs. Rosie Fowler, besides several grandchildren to mourn his loss.

Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon.

OLEO GAINING FRIENDS.

Sentiment Favors a Radical Revision of State's Law.

In commenting on the oleomargarine law and the attitude of the farmers and dairymen on the same the Altoona Tribune says: "The sentiment which favors a radical overhauling and revision of the state's oleomargarine regulations is rapidly gathering force and volume. This is due to two or three reasons. In the first place, much of the butter put on the market—notwithstanding the high price demanded—is rancid, unfit to eat and dangerous to the health of the consumers. In the second place, the price at which butter is now sold is prohibitive, so far as many families are concerned. They simply cannot pay the price; their income will not permit. It is quite natural for such persons to turn to butterine as the best obtainable substitute for butter. They would prefer the latter, but they must live within their income. They must drop out of the list of butter eaters until the price comes down. If it never comes down and their incomes do not increase they will be permanent consumers of butterine. We believe this is the situation. It is up to the dairymen and the farmers to produce better butter and cheaper butter if they wish to retain the trade of the common people.

"It is precisely at such a critical moment as this that some persons, claiming to represent farmers and dairymen of the state, see fit to insist upon such an interpretation of the state laws by the dairy and food commissioner out of the market. These persons may mean well or they may mean mischief; in any event they have selected the worst possible moment for their agitation against artificial butter. There is such a thing as crowding the maker and vender of a food substitute too far. Nobody is deceived by the conduct of the active opponents of butterine. It is not solicitude for the welfare of the consuming public; it is a business motive entirely, the purpose being to drive this competitor of butter out of the state. The promoters of the agitation should be able to see by the tone of the public press that they are losing ground and that the bests policy for the famer and dairyman to adopt is to produce and sell pure goods at a moderate price. If they cannot do that the triumph of butterine is inevitable. And the folly of its opponents will hasten its victory."

Three Killed in Fire.

Fire that originated in the National Bank building at Jersey Shore at an early hour last Wednesday morning and that spread to several other structures, resulted in the deaths of three persons and caused a loss of $50,000, partly insured.

A. L. Dravenstadt, of Williamsport, who occupied rooms in the upper part of the bank building, jumped to the ground and was killed. His wife in an endeavor to escape fell into the flames and was burned to death.

William O'Connor, two years old, a son of Richard O'Connor, was burned to death in bed. When the fire was discovered the father of the O'Connor lad was overcome and fainted. The mother retained her presence of mind and thought only of saving her children. Two of them she lowered in safety on a hand elevator. When it was found that the small boy had been left behind, the father, who had been revived, started to go after him. He was detained by the police and the elevator, having been burned out, fell just as O'Connor was about to use it as a means of rescue.

Baby Held as Security.

Keeping a baby as security, F. J. Maxey, proprietor of a hotel at Latrobe, introduced a new method of collecting a board bill, says a Pittsburgg dispatch. A magazine solicitor, accompanied by his wife and little son, registered recently at the hotel. After two weeks canvassing that territory the man announced to Maxey that his work had been fruitless, and that he was "broke" and that he was going to Pittsburg to try his luck. Leaving his wife and child, he departed without paying his hotel bill. A few days later the wife told Maxey she had received a request to join her husband and help him raise the amount owed. Maxey consented to her going, but insisted on keeping the child. Tears and protestations availed nothing. The mother came here, leaving her baby behind. The next day she returned, paid the $32 bill and got possession of baby and baggage.

The Automatic Transportation Company of Bloomsburg, has been granted a charter. Capital stock, $20,000. As announced in a recent issue of the Gazette, this company has closed three separate contracts to move coal by their system. The contract calls for a single line on which the Automatic Transportation cars will be run with trailers. The mines on which this system of transportation is to be constructed are situated on the mountain side at Bloomsburg and at contemporaneous grade.

CONDENSERY PATRONS.

Farmers Who Delivered Milk During January.

The following is the list of patrons who delivered milk to the Helvetia condensery to the amount of $50 and over during the month of January:

Name	Amount
M. J. Austin	$238.15
Fellows & Kelsey	150.42
E. J. Hotchkiss	102.08
Ed. Matson	87.83
E. E. Frances	56.62
C. T. Kimball	103.34
Fred Evans	68.09
L. Schimpf	74.94
E. C. Roe	75.90
I. E. Allen	102.89
R. W. Bowen	118.97
D. W. Smith	61.77
Eugene Hammond	157.21
A. O. Dockstader	89.81
W. V. Coolidge	57.68
P. C. VanHorn	73.48
J. I. Signor	85.71
E. B. Young	63.76
Jos. Ashley	90.33
C. G. Cummings	66.04
John Clark	81.56
M. A. Thompson	97.92
J. D. Patterson	99.14
W. H. Patterson	139.82
Harry Wilkinson	91.85
A. L. Tipple	53.70
Gerald Smith	70.46
D. P. Benedict	147.31
Frank Hammond	50.04
Charles Tubbs	105.91
M. L. Bonham	60.36
F. H. Young	95.95
G. F. Thorn	192.37
Vine B. Hughes	50.26
W. & H. Toby	72.94
Bulkley & Co.	69.30
C. Sweazy	54.29
Alex Brown	106.22
Mark M. Taylor	85.63
J. H. Newman	82.04
E. G. Hand	112.40
Philip Wilcox	102.93
Fred Pratt	127.94
Floyd Bliss	51.87
T. M. Archer	118.88
G. A. Bowen	61.01
Niles & Irwin	55.47
Wagner & Bliss	123.70
E. B. Wilson	75.73
D. Rosetti	53.15
C. N. Austin	145.81
E. H. Stone	114.05
Ray Jackson	60.38
O. L. Coolidge	59.88
G. W. Bliss	52.81
Arthur Stratton	55.48
W. T. Bodine	112.25
P. C. Potter	119.34
H. O. Rice	92.40
M. E. Quimby	63.69
H. M. Wood	90.55
Irvine Focht	90.98
C. W. Benauer	67.22
Arthur Kerrick	86.20
Wm. Eberenz	97.68
Wm. D. Heise	54.63
L. J. Austin	70.92
Ellis Carson	58.75
Milo Patterson	121.26
Herbert Luther	53.48
C. Scott	98.32
W. F. Mann	478.87
T. E. Hills	53.09
F. W. Lent	99.21
Hattie A. Decker	181.09
C. L. Knox	81.41
B. F. Edwards	69.11
T. M. Escott	50.91
John Farrer	68.42
H. D. Wood	52.05
C. W. Fuller	93.83
Wm. J. Rogers	74.38
H. Roblyer	70.89
Dana Bacon	89.89
Clinton Bowen	106.15
David Evans	52.79
G. E. Coolidge	62.30
L. E. Thompson	106.70
Herbert Evans	50.26
S. R. Rogers	99.56
E. W. Davis	64.82
L. L. Torpy	68.32
Jos. Emberger	63.32
W. S. Neal	62.34
L. W. Wilkins	67.06
W. F. West	65.76
H. A. Worden	68.85
Burt West	74.75
Ed. Cass	99.93
C. J. Neal	135.67
John Madden	71.92
E. R. Burley	51.18
Fred Scheeley	60.34
M. E. Peckham	65.54
A. R. Willard	62.17
F. A. Simerson	69.83
David Escott	87.61
Harry Benedict	69.33
F. F. Keenan	58.40
E. C. Baker	54.14
Giles Thomas	62.19
W. H. Kibbe, Jr.	65.73
H. S. VanDusen	76.88
Burt Faulkner	54.57
W. H. Archer	82.15
Ed. Parker	76.79
W. A. Simmons	134.31
S. A. Cady	150.84
G. W. Avery	68.30
G. W. Coreney	61.12

Last Thursday while William Harvey, of Sullivan, was after a load of coal at the Fall Brook mines he was suddenly stricken with heart failure and died instantly. Apparently he was feeling as well as usual when he arrived at the mines. He had weighed his load and was about to start for home when he was seen to fall. He was dead when he was picked up and taken to the company's office.

Old newspapers for sale at this office. Five cents per package.

CELEBRATED BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. Mary E. White, Aged 90 Years—Other News.

Crooked Creek, Feb. 16.—Mrs. Mary E. White celebrated her 90th birthday last Thursday at her home in this place, where she has resided for more than 60 years. Only her children and a few aged neighbors were present. Mrs. White appeared to thoroughly enjoy the occasion.

Arthur Huettner, of Hicksville, L. I., is visiting at the home of Postmaster Davidson.

Menzo Peasley, of Wellsboro, R. D. 10, has rented his farm and is moving on the N. E. Bryant farm in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pierce expect to commence housekeeping in Corning this month.

Mrs. Cora Beers is nursing at the home of Mead Close in Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Holiday visited old friends in Charleston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Fish, of Jackson, are visiting at the home of W. W. White.

Mrs. Anson Pollock spent a couple of days last week with Mr. and Mrs. James Pollock at Antrim.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Carpenter visited at the home of Dewitt Brown, of Lawrenceville, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Baker and Mrs. J. Dickinson attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Fred Norman, in Elmira last Thursday.

Miss Lottie Hamm and T. H. Holiday, who were reported seriously ill, are slowly recovering. Mrs. A. L. White and Earl Brown are both quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph West, of Shortsville, and Mr. and Mrs. Adrain West, of Bear Creek, visited at the home of Ira West last Wednesday.

Mrs. W. E. Close, of Charleston, spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Brown.

Mrs. Matie Holiday is visiting her sister, Mrs. Della Harris, of the Elk Horn.

Mrs. Emmet Avery, of Norris Brook, has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. V. E. Keeney.

The body of the two-months-old baby of Mr. and Mrs. A. Rowley, of Lawrenceville, was brought here last Tuesday for burial in the Fairview cemetery.

Death of Mrs. Frank Bradley.

Mrs. Frank Bradley, aged 39 years, died of apoplexy Monday morning at 6:20 o'clock, after an illness of less than 24 hours, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Gillespie, at Blackwells.

Mrs. Bradley was born at Blackwells, August 6, 1870, and was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie. She was married January 9, 1889, to Mr. Bradley, who survives her together with one son, F. Murray Bradley. Mrs. Bradley lived in Wellsboro with her family several years ago, moving from here to Wellsville, N. Y., where she resided until last fall, when she returned to the home of her parents to spend the winter.

The deceased was a member of the Catholic church and had many friends who sincerely mourn her untimely death.

The remains were brought to Wellsboro yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, funeral services being held at St. Peter's church, Rev. Father O'Toole officiated. Interment in Calvary cemetery.

Pensions for Young Widows.

The young widows are coming in for their share of Uncle Sam's generosity in the shape of pensions. The present pension law grants annuities only to the widows of soldiers of the Civil War who were married before June 27, 1890. A Washington dispatch says:

"As is well known, many of the old soldiers took helpmates unto themselves after that date, and for the last 20 years Congress has been besieged in the interest of this multitude. There are now between 20,000 and 25,000 of them, and the pressure has come to be so strong that it looks as though it would not be withstood for a great while. Indeed, the Senate Committee on Pensions has decided to take up the question, and it is considered probable that a favorable report will be made within a comparatively short time.

"If the bill should become a law it would add from $2,000,000 to $4,000,000 to the pension roll.

Will Teach Farmers.

Not content with showing how two blades of grass can be grown where one had grown before, the New Central Railway Company is going to show farmers how to produce four or five bushels of potatoes where only one has been obtained. The company has purchased three "run-down" farms in New York State as the beginning of its campaign for agricultural extension which has for its purpose the education of the farm owner. President William C. Brown, of the New York Central lines, and James J. Hill, and other great railroad men in the United States are interested in the plan. They declare that an increase in the yield of farms will help the farmer, decrease the cost of living and make more business for the railroad companies.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

Summary of the Local Events of the Past Week.

—The young ladies of the Tioga High School have organized a basket ball team.

—Five Shetland ponies were shipped the other day from the Knoxville pony farm to Washington, D. C.

—The capital stock of the Morris Run Coal Mining Company has been increased from $450,000 to $850,000.

—Thomas Hanley has sold the new Hanley Hotel at Knoxville to Chris. North, of Phillipsburg, Pa., for $9,500.

—Mrs. Hattie Decker, a Westfield lady, purchased a few days ago four registered Holstein cattle for which she paid $160.

—A. M. Reeser, for the past two years landlord of the Hotel Signor at Elkland, has gone to Waverly, N. Y., where he has leased a hotel for a term of years.

—There is a scarcity of houses at Elkland. At the present time in some houses there are three families, and two families in a house is not an uncommon thing.

—Mrs. Rosemund Luther, of Elkland, who had been a patient at the Williamsport Hospital since January 29th, died at that institution last Wednesday night. She was 49 years of age.

—Porter Friends, a prominent and life-long resident of Jackson township, died at his home at Mitchell's Mills on Sunday at noon. Funeral services were held from the house yesterday afternoon.

—Walter C. Zefla and Miss Edna M. Brown, both of Liberty, were married last Thursday at the parsonage of the Messiah's Lutheran church, South Williamsport. Rev. R. G. Bannen performed the ceremony.

—A Rebekah Lodge was instituted in Morris last Wednesday evening by Mrs. Wetline, District Deputy. About 30 members of the Stony Fork Lodge were present and a number from Liberty.

—A rural free delivery carrier's horse has made a record for faithful service that is a remarkable one. William H. Smith, of Millerton, has driven his horse over his route for five years and in that time the animal has covered 29,000 miles.

—Township clerk is an office that no longer exists. The road act of the last Legislature, approved May 13, 1905, has abolished the office of township clerk, and the duties pertaining to that office are to be performed by the secretary to the board of supervisors.

—Possibly it may be of interest to hotel and restaurant keepers to know (if they do not know already) that the law provides if they serve oleomargarine that they shall post notices to that effect. Five hotel keepers in Johnstown have been prosecuted under this law.

—The "King of Tramps" company, which has been on the road several months under the management of James Cole, of Tioga, closed the season last week. The same management, Messrs Fuller & Cole, will organize a company to play "Rip Van Winkle" the coming season, which will start out from Canton, next month.

Hen Lays Colored Eggs.

Hens whose coloring has been changed from pure white to pink albumen, with striped red yolks and with pure red yolks may be produced without difficulty, according to experiments at the New York State College of Agriculture, at Ithaca.

Already poultry experts there have changed the color of the feathers of a pure white hen to pink by feeding the hen a rhodameride dye during the molting season. This same dye gradually changes the whites of an egg to pink. By the use of a dye known as Soudan 111. the yolks of eggs have been made red, and it is perfectly possible, the demonstrators say, that both yolk and albumen can be made red.

The authorities of the college are considering turning out eggs with the yolk red and the albumen white, the colors of Cornell University, and using them to advertise the State College of Agriculture.

From French Hill.

French Hill, Feb. 16.—Ferd Tome has a job of hauling elm logs to Middlebury Center for Ernest Monks. The logs will be shipped to Lawrenceville, where they will be manufactured into cheese boxes.

Rev. Morgan, of Keeneyville, began a series of revival meetings at the French Hill school house last evening.

Miss Dorothy Simmons, of Corning, visited last week at the home of R. T. French.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dewey, of Presho, N. Y., spent a few days last week at the home of John Brown. Mr. Brown is steadily failing in his mind, although his bodily health is quite good.

There appears to be an epidemic of colds and grip in this locality.

The Ladies Aid will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Ray in the Owlett section to-morrow.

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The Gazette.

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2 Weeks	1 50	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	11 00	14 00
3 Weeks	2 00	3 50	5 00	6 00	7 00	12 00	16 00
1 Month	2 50	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	15 00	20 00
2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	26 00
3 Months	5 00	8 00	12 00	18 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
6 Months	8 00	12 00	18 00	20 00	22 00	35 00	60 00
1 Year	12 00	18 00	24 00	28 00	32 00	60 00	100 00

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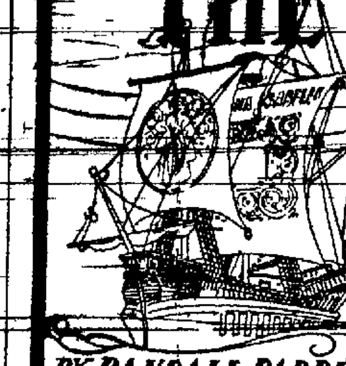

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "BOB HAMPTON OF PLACER" ETC.

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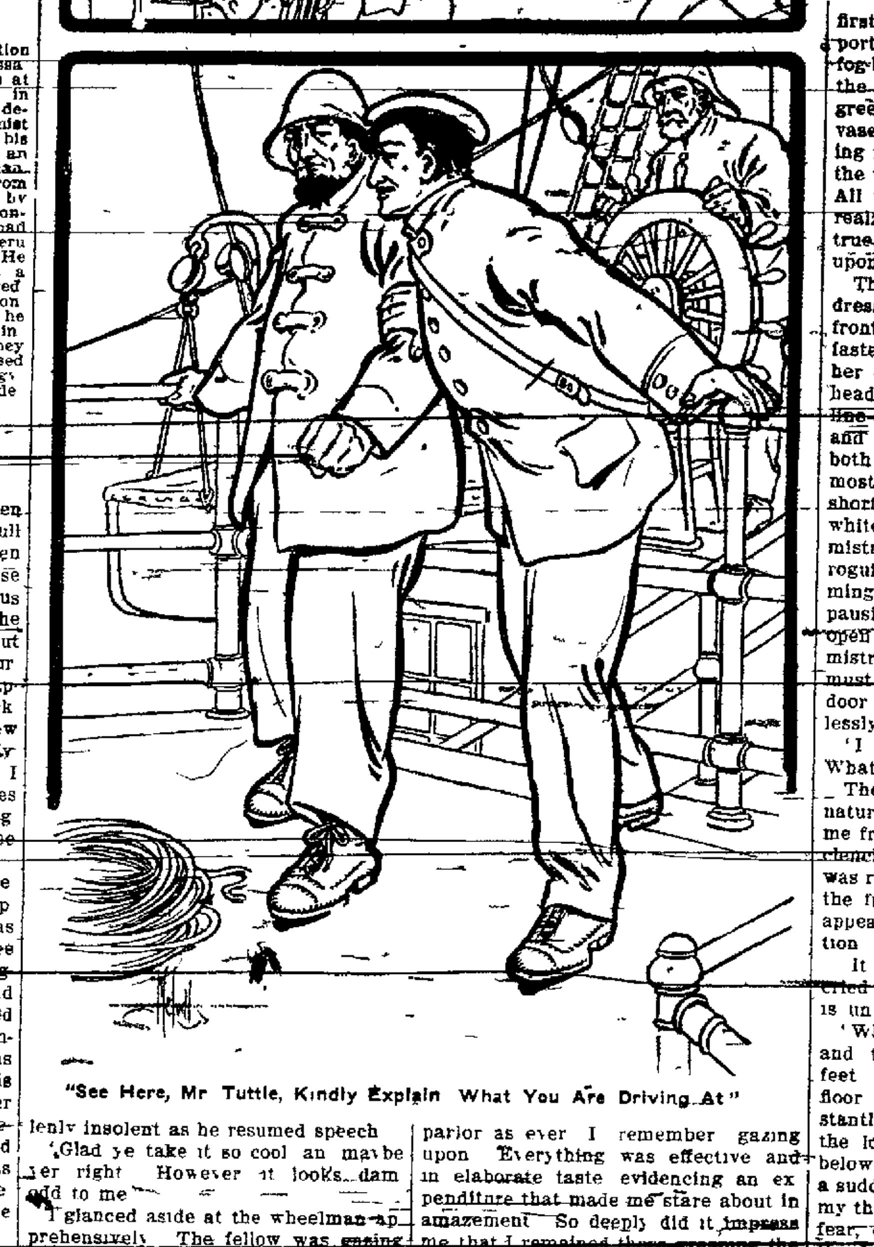


"See Here, Mr Tuttle, Kindly Explain What You Are Driving At"

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens adventurer a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda a Chilean vessel should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda through strategy. Capt Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft.

CHAPTER VII.

In Which I Suspect Evil

Early dawn reached us in sodden gray the sun a shapeless blob of dull red with no vestige of its golden light forcing passage through those dense clouds of misty vapor closing us in as between curtained walls The swell of the sea was not heavy but the pervading gloom gave to the surrounding water a peculiarly sullen appearance through which we tore reckless of accident at full speed A new hand was at the wheel Johnson having gone below an hour since, but I still clung to the bridge my eyes heavy from peering forth into the fog bank my clothing sodden with the constant drip

Only a few of the men were visible three or four grouped about the capstan on the forecastle head and as many more gathered along the lee side of the charthouse Evidently regular watches were already chosen and a portion of the crew had been turned in for their trick below Tuttle himself clad in wet glistening oil skins and looking gaunt and cadaverous, his chin beard forking straight out over the high collar was standing aft beside the fellow who still kept guard over the companion I moved across to the starboard end of the bridge and, when he glanced around made signal for him to join me

"Not very much chance of any one overhauling us in this fog Mr Tuttle" I said pleasantly "It would be like hunting a needle in a haystack"

"'Tis as the Lord wills" he returned rather sourly "Man proposes but God disposes The sun will lift that whole outfit in another hour How far do you figure we're off shore"

"Figure it for yourself We're doing all of 16 knots and have been for four hours at that speed With another to be added even our smoke ought to be below the horizon We've given them the slip all right and from now on it's merely a question of steaming to keep ahead I don't recall anything in the Chilean navy that can overhaul us What discoveries have you made below?"

He turned his crafty glittering eyes toward me twisting the lump of tobacco under his tongue In some way beneath the revealing daylight I became even more distrustful of the man more conscious of his hypocrisy

"Not a great deal" his mouth attempting a grin "except that we've got the crew caged Everybody was ashore but the harbor watch"

"Then you found the forecastle empty?"

"Nothin' there but dunnage and bilge water regular sea parlor, sir"

"And no officer on board?" I asked scarcely believing it possible

"None barring the engineer so far as I know The cabin was locked up by your orders so I let that alone"

"And that then is all you have discovered is it Mr Tuttle?"

He shifted his long legs but made no effort to turn and face me

"Well I guess that's about the whole of it" he answered slowly as though deliberating over the choice of words "Only I'm a bit puzzled about some things what don't look just right We started out as I understand it to run off with a Chilean warship named the Esmeralda a schooner rigged steam yacht That was the contract wasn't it sir"

I nodded gravely wondering what the man could possibly be driving at

"That was my understanding" his nasal tone becoming more pronounced and disagreeable "And somehow what we've got here looks just a bit odd. This here is a schooner rigged steam yacht all right an I guess the tonnage isn't very far out of the Esmeralda class but we haven't found a blame Chilean on board—two Swedes a Dutchman two Kanakas an a bloomin English engineer"

"Well what of that" I broke in impatiently "You know as well as I do that the entire Chilean navy is filled with foreigners"

"Sure" he coincided with a swift questioning glance toward me "that's all true enough, sir but I never saw a whole crew of those beggars an no Chilean bossin em. But then that's only a part of it Every one of them small boats down there an the life preservers hangin in front of the cabin have got the name Sea Queen painted on them Dam if it ain't here too on this tarpaulin"

I [illegible] over the rail looking down at the [illegible] he pointed out yet with no feeling of uneasiness

Beyond doubt that was the yacht's name before the Chilean government purchased her and renamed her Esmeralda for their service She was bought from English parties I've heard Probably the new owners have found no opportunity to repaint the name"

[illegible] forth a red bandanna [illegible] his voice [illegible] sullenly insolent as he resumed speech

"Glad ye take it so cool an maybe yer right However it looks dam odd to me"

I glanced aside at the wheelman apprehensively The fellow was gazing straight ahead of him into the rapidly thinning fog It was the manner of the mate more than his words that impressed me

"See here Mr Tuttle" and I dropped my hand rather heavily on his sleeve "kindly explain exactly what you are driving at Do you intend to insinuate that we have made a mistake in the dark and run off with the wrong vessel? Why man, that is impossible We are sailors not landlubbers Both of us have had chances to see the Esmeralda and you certainly knew where she was moored yesterday"

"Well when I come to think it over I don't feel quite so everlasting sure about that The mind o man is mighty deceitful" he admitted slowly "You see I never saw her any closer than maybe a mile an even then she was half hid behind other shippin. Of course I took notice of her outline an rig but I didn't pay much attention to details To night we was all of us excited an colors don't show up much in the dark Now, her funnel is painted red an unless I'm a liar the Esmeralda's was black with a yaller stripe round the top You see Mr Stephens we kept in pretty close under cover all yesterday an maybe they hauled the Esmeralda up to the government docks and run another boat into her anchorage"

I laughed aloud not in the least impressed with his argument

"A very likely story that there were two vessels in that harbor so near alike as to deceive all of us"

He remained stubbornly silent evidently unconvinced plucking at his chin beard

"There is a certain way of settling the matter" I went on decisively "that is by an examination of the papers in the cabin Take charge of the bridge and I'll run down and clear up this affair beyond any further controversy We may even have one of the ship's officers stowed away there sleeping off his late celebration If there is he's due for a rude awakening Keep the yacht's head as she is and I'll be back directly"

I was aware that he watched me closely as I descended the steps but felt little interest in such surveillance That we could have been guilty of so serious an error as he suggested was beyond possibility Nevertheless the mere suspicion was irritating leaving me filled with a vague unrest. It was quite true that I might have been deceived I realized that because I had enjoyed no opportunity to observe the Esmeralda in daylight, and no occasion to study her lines with care at any time To me she had appeared merely as an extremely graceful vessel interesting to the eye of a seaman But Tuttle and his crew must have known the truth If we were indeed on board the wrong vessel it was from no innocent mistake of the darkness, but rather the result of deliberate plan the full purpose of which was beyond my comprehension I swore savagely under my breath even as I laughed sarcastically at the vague suspicion aroused largely as I well realized by my [illegible] dislike of the ex whaleman The wrong ship! Why the very conception of such an accident was grotesque ridiculous beyond belief—it was the hallucination of a fool One of the men assisted me to unbar the slide across the companionway and bidding him stand by ready for a hail I started below my fingers on the brass rail, my feet firm on the rubber lined stairs.

These led into as handsome a parlor as ever I remember gazing upon Everything was effective and in elaborate taste evidencing an expenditure that made me stare about in amazement So deeply did it impress me that I remained there grasping the rail gazing about in surprise, hesitating to press my investigations further Yet this feeling was but momentary, the very desertion and silence quickly convincing me that the cabin contained no occupants The movement of the vessel the trampling of men on the deck, and the ceaseless noise of the screw were more noticeable here than forward and no seaman however overloaded with liquor he might have been the night before could have slept and slumbered through the hubbub and changes of the past few hours

Inspired to activity by this knowledge and eager to settle the identity of our prize I began closer examination of that impressive interior although not entirely relieved from the spell of its royal magnificence Six doors three upon each side opened off from the main cabin The full length mirrors occupied the spaces between and the doors themselves were marvels of decoration and carving Another beneath the stairs led directly into the steward's pantry and revealed, besides a passageway leading forward probably to the lazarette amidships The others as I tried their brass knobs exhibited merely comfortable staterooms fitted up for officers use three contained two bunks each the others only one Four of the beds had been carefully made but the remainder were in disorder, as though quite lately occupied Everything impressed me as unusually clean and neat evincing strict discipline The only desk I noticed was a roll top affair securely locked and with no litter of papers lying anywhere about This, I figured was probably the berth of the first officer the captain's room would naturally be the one farthest astern

The upright piano, with the high backed cushioned chairs surrounding it, blocked my view aft, but on rounding these I observed a closed door, which apparently led into a room extending the entire width of the cabin Never suspecting that it might be occupied I grasped the brass knob, and stepped within Instantly I came to a full stop, dazed by astonishment my teeth clenched in quick effort at self-control The entire scene burst in upon my consciousness with that first surprised survey—the draped portholes opening out upon the gray fog bank, the brass bed screwed to the deck, the chairs upholstered in green plush, the polished table with a vase of flowers topping it, the glistening front of a book-case in the corner, the tiger rug into which my feet sank. All these things I perceived, scarcely realizing that I did so, for my one true impression concentrated itself upon the living occupants

There were two present. At a low dressing table, her back toward me, fronting a mirror, yet with eyes fastened upon an open book lying in her lap, sat a woman The lowered head yielded me only an indistinct outline of her features, yet the full throat and rounded cheek gave pledge of both youth and beauty Standing almost directly behind her chair, with short, curly locks, crowned by a smart white cap her hands busied amid her mistresses tresses was a maid, petite, roguish fluttering about like a humming bird The latter saw me at once, pausing in her work with eyes wide open in surprise, but the preoccupied mistress did not even glance up She must have heard the sound of the door however, for she spoke carelessly

"I thought you were never coming What caused you to sail so suddenly?"

These unexpected words uttered so naturally served partially to arouse me from the dull torpor of surprise I clenched my hands, wondering if I was really awake and stared back into the frightened eyes of the maid who appeared equally incapable of articulation Suddenly she found voice

"It is not ze one madame" she cried shrinking back "Non non it is un homme etranger"

"What is that you say Celeste?" and the other arose swiftly to her feet the open book dropping to the floor as she turned to face me Instantly I recognized her, in spite of the long hair trailing unconfined far below her waist—recognized her with a sudden leap upward of my heart into my thoat There was no semblance of fear, only undisguised amazement, in the dark gray eyes that met mine

"What—what is the meaning of this strange intrusion? Are you a member of the crew?"

Instantly my cap came off the thought occurring to me of what a rough figure I must be making in my soaked jacket with the glistening peak of my cap shadowing my face.

"No madame," and I bowed before her "I am not one of your crew My—my entrance here was entirely a mistake"

She leaned forward one white hand grasping the back of her chair the expression in her eyes changing as she read my face perplexity merging into faint recollection

"I—I do not quite comprehend" she confessed at last changing her speech to a slightly broken Spanish "You—you are Senor Estevan?"

CHAPTER VIII

In Which I Begin Discovery

Stunned by this abrupt disclosure of the extremely dangerous predicament we were in I found no immediate voice for reply merely standing there as if petrified staring at them both cap in hand grasping the edge of the door Their faces swam before me in the gray light streaming through the stern ports the maid already attempting a smile, as though her fears had subsided the mistress viewing me in wondering perplexity. She it was who first succeeded in breaking the embarrassing silence

"But, senor what does this all mean? Why are you here on board the yacht?"

With strong effort at control I brought my senses together desperately fronting the disagreeable situation, feeling myself scarcely less a victim than she If all that I now dimly suspected proved true about us both were being drawn the cords of treachery

"I cannot explain madame" I began lamely enough "At least not until I comprehend the situation better myself than I do now It is all dark I have reason to believe a most serious mistake has been made—one it will be very difficult to rectify Perhaps I could see more clearly if you would consent to answer a few question. May I ask them of you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Keeping Boys on the Farm

One Man's Method of Making Life Attractive to Sons.

"A farmer whose son is also a farmer is writing his autobiography for the World's Work. The editor has asked him to tell particularly how his son came to enjoy farm life and not hanker after the allurements of the city.

"From the very first" says this rural philosopher "my partner and I set out to make life enjoyable for our children his partner being his wife There follow tales of porterhouse steaks which would have appetized the jaded palate of a dyspeptic priest and of huge bowls of strawberries and cream which Queen Victoria might have envied." For playfellows the fortunate young folks of this farm had calves colts, horses, pigs pigeons Angora rabbits, dogs, birds guinea pigs and even white rats."

Boys and girls do not enter this world of their own desire. The commandment which bids them honor their fathers and mothers has an unwritten corollary. Parents must honor and comfort their children. The farmer in the magazine did this in setting forth the best he had in thought and food. It is likely that many a son has gone further astray than off the farm for lack of such a keen sense of loving responsibility at the head of the home. Anyway the boy is not kept to the acres by the selling of the best bloats in the city markets while the cheap steak is served to the family.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

HARD FIGHT FOR BALLINGER

Richard Achilles Ballinger, secretary of the interior, has prepared to put up the greatest fight of his career. When Gifford Pinchot threw down the gauntlet and forced President Taft to oust him as forester he did not make things easier for Mr. Ballinger. With Pinchot in office Ballinger felt that he could do less harm than if he was free to express his opinions openly as he is now out of the government's employ.

Consequently Mr Ballinger recognized at once that his fight with Pinchot became all the harder when Pinchot wrote the letter to Senator Dolliver that brought about his discharge. Pinchot is now placed in the position of prosecuting witness against Ballinger, and when he goes on the stand before the congressional investigating committee he will not be merely a government witness

Then the insurgents in the house took the bit in their teeth and ran away with "Uncle Joe" Cannon's vehicle that might have been convenient in case there was any desire to haul a load of whitewash into the affair The power of appointing the house committee was taken out of Speaker Cannon's power, and Mr Ballinger recognized at once that there was grave danger that men friendly to his interests would not be members of the committee

Therefore Mr Ballinger prepared to fight. If he is a friend of the "interests," as has been charged by Glavis and others, Mr. Ballinger is sure to have the support of the Guggenheims and the people with whom they associate in business Likewise, judging from the report of Attorney General Wickersham on the Glavis charges, Mr Ballinger can expect aid from the administration

Arrayed against him are what may be termed the Roosevelt forces There is no gainsaying the fact that Pinchot's great strength lies in the fact that he is a friend and protege of Col Roosevelt. It is not because Pinchot was a good forester and did the work well because of his love for it and a desire to conserve the natural resources of the nation for the people that he is dangerous to Ballinger The fickle public has a way of forgetting a man's great services to his nation, but once let the people learn to love and trust a man as they do Roosevelt and they will support him and his followers to the limit It is for this reason that all of the Roosevelt followers in the country will do everything they can to help Pinchot in his fight against Mr Ballinger

Mr Ballinger is a native of Iowa and is 52 years old. He is a great lawyer and the author of several legal works He was mayor of Seattle, and was appointed commissioner of the general land office in 1907

"MATCH KING" IN POLITICS

Ohio Columbus Barber, head of the "match trust," and the most prominent citizen of Akron, O, is out for revenge upon Senator Charles Dick. He has challenged that statesman to give a public platform explanation of what he means by "standing pat" on certain tariff schedules of the tariff bill and why he isn't for government control of railroads

The "match king" is nursing a grudge of 20 years' standing against Dick Dick as county auditor, sued him, as manufacturer for $100,000 back taxes and the match king had to transfer the residence of his Ohio person to Illinois to fight the suit. The match king was chased from his native city

But although Mr Barber was very much averse to giving up the $100,000 for back taxes which he claimed he didn't owe, he cannot be classed as a "tightwad."

When a committee from St. Paul's Episcopal church came to him for a possible $3,000 donation for their new church in 1906, he surprised them completely by giving them a $400,000 subscription with which "the best church in America" was built

Mr. Barber, in his travels in Paris, has admired the church of the Madeline He promised to duplicate it for Akron, the town in which he had risen from poverty to many millions, and he did

Senator Dick in his speeches against Barber has raised the issue that the "match king" is not a citizen "Who's Who in America," says Mr Barber was born in Middlebury, O. April 20, 1841, and when 15 years old began work in his father's match factory at Akron, O. He worked up rapidly and became a partner in 1861 It was in 1881 that he arranged a combination of match manufacturers, and formed the Diamond Match Company, of which he became vice president Seven years later he was made president, and since then has been known as the "match king"

SPAIN'S MINISTER RECALLED.

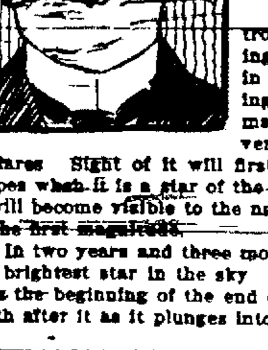
The marquis de Villalobar, Spanish minister to Washington, has been transferred to Lisbon." This brief dispatch sent by the Associated Press from Madrid caused a stir in diplomatic and state department circles coming, as it did, on the heels of a story that the marquis had considered himself insulted by President Taft.

The marquis is said to have taken exception to the new rule which separates the ministers from the ambassadors and to have felt such annoyance that he has reported to Madrid

The president, with members of his cabinet, received the ambassadors behind an inclosure roped off from the passageway in which were the ministers The marquis desired to pass back of the inclosure and different versions of what occurred are given Anyway, the marquis was offended said the report, and withdrew somewhat ruffled Some of the diplomats say he threatened to request his home government to remember the incident when the minister of this government attends the court receptions of Alfonso

The marquis denies the story and declares "About a month and a half ago," he said "my government asked me if I would go to Lisbon and take up a number of important matters between Spain and Portugal I replied that I preferred to remain as minister to the United States While I would be glad to go if my government required it, I informed the king, I had been happy here and every relation with this government was most pleasant."

WAR OVER HALLEY'S COMET



Prof. Percival Lowell, who watches the stars from Lowell observatory, Flagstaff, Ariz, has started an astronomical controversy that bids fair to put the Cook Peary bitterness in the candy class

Prof Lowell smiled when it was suggested to him that Halley's comet, now the big thing in the skies, might wreck the earth "Halley's comet will in all human probability not affect the earth in this way," Prof Lowell replied

Then he proceeded to elucidate his now controverted theory of the earth's finish in the melting pot of the sun. Floating around somewhere in the ether is a dead, cold, icy star which is rushing toward the earth, Prof Lowell theorizes It may take millions of years to get here, the universe is so vast, but it is on its way Prof Lowell declares Sight of it will first be obtained through the most powerful telescopes when it is a star of the eleventh magnitude Twenty-seven years later it will become visible to the naked eye and three years later it will be a star of the first magnitude.

In two years and three months more it will be as close as Jupiter is and the brightest star in the sky Forty five days later those still alive will witness the beginning of the end of the earth, for the dead world will draw this earth after it as it plunges into the sun.

Had Nothing on Noah.

Noah was inspecting the animals as they trooped into the ark.

"I don't claim to be a faunal naturalist," he said, "but I'm making T R.'s Smithsonian institution collection look sick."

In due time moreover, he sailed away with the greatest aggregation of living wild animals ever seen in captivity

Knew Human Nature.

"To what do you attribute the popularity of your work?" we asked of the comic supplement artist.

"To the streak of human nature that causes people to grin when the other fellow gets it in the neck," he replied.

Beating Mrs. Lot.

"It was not so very wonderful that when Lot's wife looked back she turned into a pillar of salt."

"Not a very wonderful thing to have happened in the age of miracles perhaps, but nothing so wonderful happens in these prosaic days."

"Oh, I don't know; we were going out Main street last evening and when my chauffeur looked back he turned into a telegraph pole."

Didn't Pay.

"So you think advertising pays?"

"Nope, I advertised for a wife once."

"And failed to get one?"

"Nope, got one."

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Technical Training

What Is Wrong with Our System

By PROF. CHAS. F. PARK

WE HAVE HEARD and read a great deal of late about industrial education. But what do we mean by "industrial education?" There seems to be much confusion in the understanding and use of this term. Under this heading one writer may include schools of drawing, while another may mean classes in shop arithmetic or courses in textile processes or schools of manual training or trade schools, etc. But I think we should agree that the term ought to mean schools directed to prepare young men or women for trades or to help men already in the trades to understand better their particular line work and to become more efficient. That there is great need of such ools is appreciated by all who are connected with the management of hanical industries.

Among the controlling difficulties is the deplorable fact that the ority of the working people regard with indifference everything except which immediately concerns their own interests and there is no power hich appeal can be made to compel these people to attend any educa- al institution if they do not desire to do so.

We have heard much of late years of captains of industry; but the iency of the industrial art depends, in a very large measure, and prob- to a constantly increasing extent, upon the capacity of the non-com- missioned officers; in other words, upon the foremen and the superintend- —It is for these men that the school for industrial foremen was ted six years ago by the trustee of the Lowell institute under the aus- s of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. These foremen receive same education to-day as the ordinary mechanic and it was thought it would be a great benefit to the community at large if they could some training in applied science. To attempt, however, to train ng men separately for the position of foremen would be, under the ling organization of labor, an impossibility, as the foremen must con- for the present, at least, to be promoted from among the workmen. refore, to give them such an education as is desired, it is necessary to n men who are already working at their trade.

The country is well supplied with technological schools of college , which are turning out technical engineers; but there is great need echnological schools still, of high grade, whose function shall be to n foremen and superintendents, or to fit men to occupy such positions. re are many occupations in which advancement is dependent upon wledge of general scientific prin- es as well as upon skill.

Physical Culture for Young Women

WELLS ANDREWS, M. D.

Of great importance to the young girl is a thorough knowledge of the special hygiene and physical culture demanded in her own case. Many of the customary modes of dress and habit and occupation result in physiological evils. Young women should know that there are acts of omission and commission which predispose to infirmities and disorders of various kinds.

It is unwise to omit plenty of bodily exercise in the open air as well as exercise of the intellect in various judiciously selected studies.

The increasing exigencies of modern life and the desire to render accomplished at all hazards have originated a system of forced men- training, which greatly increases the irritability of the brain. At the time only sedentary amusements are indulged in, to the exclusion ctive exercise out of doors.

The slow but powerful influence of music and dancing on the nervous, em are quite overlooked. The excessive attention given to music in ale education is, moreover, indirectly hurtful by not leaving sufficient for other and more serviceable employment of mind and body.

The consequence of all this is that young girls too often return from ol to their homes hysterical and capricious, weak in mind and habits prone to paroxysms upon any mental excitement.

At dancing assemblies the tightly laced stays, the exposed chest and draperies furnish a combination of influences the combined effects hich no constitution could withstand.

To these is added the breathing for hours of a heated and vitiated sphere, and, after this, of passing, when relaxed and exhausted, into old currents of a frosty night air.

So far from wondering that many suffer because of these impru- es, our surprise should be that any escape.

Infection in Public Water Troughs

By S. GOLDSMITH

As a veterinary surgeon I heartily agree that for the sake of the horses the public watering troughs should not be abolished.

However, the fact must not be overlooked that the Veterinary association was perfectly right in asserting that the public water trough is a source of infection and that a great many horses contract that most dreaded and fatal disease, glanders, by drinking from them.

However, this danger of infection could be reduced to a minimum if the city authorities would compel the owners of the troughs to keep the water flowing in them ll times. By doing away with the trough we deprive many a poor ting horse of his only chance to get water for a whole day, as a large ortion of the teamsters feed their horses away from home and very carry pails.

Christmas Brings Many Fortunes

By E. MARTIN ROHEN

Although Christmas to many may bring pleasure and happiness in profusion, yet to many others it is made a day of torture and melancholy by the actions and expectations of mendicants who ought to have more manhood and more appreciation of the rights of others.

A man enters the barber shop Christmas eve to get shaved and not only does the porter expect a Christmas offering, but the barber, who has been receiving a regular weekly stipend from his customer, expects an extra good tip for Christmas.

This same man goes to a restaurant for eal and the waiter has his hand out for a Christmas gift and the ier has her handbag ready for anything that may come her way.

Even the newsboy on the street is ready to appropriate any coin he receive for a paper on Christmas eve and Christmas morning.

He then goes to the office building, and the elevator man bids him eery "Merry Christmas" with the expectation of receiving a substan- reminder of Christmas.

No matter where this man wanders during the day, there is always hand out for the Christmas offering.

Ostend, Gayest City, Shippers' Paradise

In Front of Alster Basin, Hamburg.

FROM London I went to Dover, and there took a Belgian state steamer for Ostend—the "Atlantic City" of northern Europe, and in season one of the gayest and liveliest pleasure places of the world. Very small houses on wheels are provided for the use of bathers, for dressing and undressing. A horse pulls the little house into the water. When the bather is through with his fun in the surf he steps directly up into his little house, and does not have to get his feet covered with sand or mud by a long walk to his dressing room, as in our American bathing resorts. After he is dressed his little house is again pulled up on the dry land.

There is said to be much gambling at Ostend, but if there is it seems to be quite private. At the Kursaale there is dancing in the evening and a splendid display of gowns and millinery of the latest Paris styles. Some of the girls are very pretty and they show great grace in dancing. Some of the ladies probably belong to high social circles of Europe, some to the demi-monde. There is, after all, a certain democracy among Europe's aristocracy and a certain aristocracy among the looser democracy. They say there is very much wickedness at Ostend, but at any rate there is little or no outward vulgarity. No one not of respectable appearance and not in full evening dress is allowed among the gay dancers.

The shops of Ostend are very attractive. All the pretty things of the Paris and Brussels shops can be seen here, and there are many attractive local products, like novelties in delft porcelain ware.

My next goal was Hamburg, Germany, the first stage of this journey being Cologne on the Rhine.

The German frontier is reached at Herbestadt, and then we are in the kaiser's country, and soon in the beautiful city of Cologne. Here we can get ean de cologne that is the real genuine article, and the average tourist will buy enough to perfume his handkerchiefs for some months to come and also some to make lady friends even sweeter.

From Cologne on another train we cross a fine bridge over the Rhine, with all its interesting memories, and go northeast to Hamburg. The scenery the whole distance is interesting—a study in careful farming, scientific forestry and in the bold, ornamental, imposing architecture characteristic of German cities and villages.

The Germans are a serious, patriotic, hard-working people, and perhaps feel that personal adornment is too indicative of frivolous luxury. Moreover, they are bohemian. They like to go out in the evening to theaters and cafes and be informal and not attempt to put on any style whatever. The very popular and pretty young Kronprinzessin Cecilie is, however, I am glad to learn, setting higher standards of dressing for the ladies of Germany. Her highness is said to dress in exquisite taste and all her gowns are said to be made in Paris and of the latest modes, and from her photographs she looks just like a leading smart society girl of one of our American cities.

The great "free city of Hamburg" is one of the places which every broad-minded person should consider part of his education to visit. If indulging in foreign travel at all, I had intended to spend only a few hours here, but I soon saw I owed it to myself to spend at least three days, and I regretted that the three days could not have been three months.

The quaint, but lively city, with its splendid shops, theaters, open air places of amusement and gigantic docks and harbor, the big public buildings, the splendid hotels, which have the best cooking that I have ever known—so tasteful and substantial—certainly delight the senses. But what pleased me most about Hamburg was the beautiful Alster river, which right in the heart of the city widens into a big basin, where pleasure boats of all sorts glide about and a great number of beautiful swans disport themselves in the water and give a real touch of nature to the crowded city.

In front of this Alster basin are located the leading hotels—and a fascinating view it is from the windows.

There is one big branch of trade in Hamburg that I personally took more interest in than any other—the trade in wild animals. Hamburg is the greatest market in the world for beasts, birds and reptiles from the most remote sections of the world. Thousand of these animals are sold to supply circuses and zoos the world over. The principal dealer is Hagenbeck. He keeps the hundreds of animals he always has in stock at a great "tierpark," where they move about freely in environment as nearly as possible like what they came from.

Hamburg has a sister city in Altona, which is in Schleswig-Holstein territory, formerly belonging to Denmark, but now in Prussia. It is hard to find the boundary between the two cities, which, though politically separate, are practically one. Altona has an enormous number of attractive amusement resorts and open air cafes, where there is splendid German cooking, good beer and good music. The shows are of infinite variety, from Punch and Judy shows to regular circuses. The big circuses in the United States draw largely from Hamburg, not only for wild animals, but for bareback riders, trapeze performers, people who put their heads in lions' mouths, etc.

I wish I had time to tell a lot more interesting things about Hamburg, especially about its scientific institutions and schools, its enormous children's playgrounds, its popular dining rooms, which are such a great benefit to the poorer classes, etc. Hamburg is especially famous for public lecture courses in such subjects as international, commercial and naval law, naval engineering, tropical hygiene, colonial politics, etc., subjects which show how by specialized education for its people, Hamburg has attained such a proud position commercially, and why the remotest parts of the world bring it business and wealth.

From Hamburg to Copenhagen you go by train all the way. This may seem astonishing, since the capital of Denmark is on an island, many miles from any land. This, however, is true, owing to a marvelous train ferryboat service connecting Germany with the Danish island of Zeeland.

The train leaves Hamburg and in about four hours is at Warnemunde, where it goes on a big ferryboat, together with the train from Berlin and a freight train or two. The passengers can stay in their cars, or they can walk about the ferry and watch Germany recede and Denmark come into view.

The Danish coast is not visible, however, for nearly an hour. It is a voyage of about two hours across.

HARRY BAKER.

The Theory of Flight.

A simple explanation has been given to account for the fact that when a light body of large area is moved rapidly through the air at a slight angle it tends to glide in that medium. The aeroplane is fitted with slightly curved surfaces some 30 feet wide, but only five or six feet deep. What happens to the air when it meets the planes at high speed is a most fascinating problem and one on which many theories are founded.

All are agreed that there is a definite lifting effect which depends largely on the speed at which the machine rushes against the air. The most picturesque theory is that the horizontal stream of unbroken air meets the leading edge of the plane and is divided into two main streams, each with an upward pressure.

A portion flows up over the top of the plane and forms eddies at the back. The major portion is deflected downward and then curves up under the rear edge of the plane. This current of air appears to sweep up the back of the plane and a little distance from the surface, thus causing a partial vacuum at the back or upper side of the plane.

This partial vacuum increases the lifting effect. Both air streams then form eddies. The planes present a wide frontage to the line of flight as it is found that the unbroken air first met with has the greatest lifting value.—London Sphere.

First Schoolhouse of Western N. Y.

The old Munn log cabin on the west shore of Conesus lake, which is one of the oldest landmarks of that section of the country, is being torn down. It was erected about 140 years ago and for 68 years was occupied by Mrs. Lucy Munn, who died eight years ago at the age of 93 years. In the rear of the cabin was a kitchen, which it is said was used as a schoolhouse, being the first built in western New York.—Hilton Record.

First Aid.

Maud—Do you believe in palmistry? Ethel—In a way. I've known it to work splendidly as a starter when the younger man was shy.—Boston Transcript.

The Onlooker

WILBUR D. NESBIT

Ballade of the Unregenerate

From looking on the bubbling wine
At which so many folk inveigh
And which makes many to repine
On the proverbial next day,
Whose dawn is cold and grim and gray,—
That sight I might vow to eschew
And then my pledge fail to obey;
I might swear off, the same as you.

At swearing I might draw the line,
Also at going to the play
Which shows the form that's called "divine"—
And paints life in a lurid way;
Cigars—to them I might say "Nay,"
To all extravagances, too.
And politics—that wordy fray—
I might swear off, the same as you.

Much loafing is a fault of mine:
I might do more to earn my pay—
My labor now I might design—
So that I'd always make the hay
While the sun shone so blithe and gay
And while the stars blinked in the blue.
I might do all of this, I say—
I might swear off, the same as you.

L'ENVOI.

Prince, one's good resolutions may
Like other things, prove false or true.
How long will you hold out, I pray?
I might swear off, the same as you.

The Model Farm.

The Gotlits have a model farm,
A splendid place, indeed.
Imbued with truly quiet charm
One's inner self to feed.
A meadow slopes down to the drive,
'Tis always trimmed quite neat;
Four rows that really are alive
Make it look very sweet.

A grove of forest trees is there—
No crude, uncouth design—
Each tree is set up straight and square
And planted on the line.
A landscape architect of worth
Laid out that clump of trees,
And they imported all the earth—
And paid some heavy fees.

The garden is a lovely plot;
Potatoes, peas and corn
And other things grow in the spot
And coax the dew of morn.
No common vegetables are they;
Imported, every one—
'Twas in the most expensive way
The Gotlits' work was done.

The barnyard is romantic, too,
Arranged by proper rules
It gives to all a fetching view
Of neatly painted tools—
A hen, a rooster and a pump
Are in the foreground grouped—
The little chickens run and jump,
So they are tightly cooped.

The house? A farmhouse, quaint design,
With ancient roof and walls
Set up in true colonial line;
A foreign ivy crawls
Upon the quaint old-fashioned posts
By ancient lattice crossed—
And Mrs. Gotlit often boasts
Of how much all this cost.

But best of all, they have a place
For little dress to play,
Where they may run and romp and race
Throughout the livelong day.
'Tis most artistic, as befits
The children of blue blood—
And the mud puddle whisper—It's
Of artificial mud!

Maybe So and Maybe Not.

"Skipworthy told me that he was going to quit smoking the first of the year," says the casual acquaintance. "Did he?"

"I don't know," answers the old friend. "You see, he died the second of the month."

The Main Difference.

"Papa," asks the little boy, "how do men and women pick out the hats that will be most becoming to them?"

"A man, my son," explains the fond father, "selects his hat by the size and a woman chooses hers by the price."

Good for That.

"But I've got plenty of hair," says the customer. "Why should I buy your hair tonic?"

"Sprinkle it on that smooth hat of yours and change it into a fuzzy one," advises the druggist.

Pinnacle of Happiness.

"Was your dinner a success?" we ask of the man who has entertained a number of his friends at the exclusive hotel.

"Yes, indeed," he replies, enthusiastically. "Why, the head waiter did not frown at me, and the waiter himself was as affable as could be!"

More Condensation Needed.

"Those shoes," explains the salesman, "will make your feet look smaller."

"Perhaps," concedes the customer. "But can't you fix up some way to make the shoes look smaller. I don't go barefooted much."

Then and Now.

"Before we were married," sighs the disappointed wife, "you used to call me up by long-distance phone just to hear my voice."

"Well, you won't let me get far enough away from you now," retorts the rebellious husband.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Self-Respect and Confidence.

Self-respect any man must have, unless he is content to be a sponge upon other men. Self-confidence is necessary too, but confidence is a plant of slow growth, and only comes by hard work.

The Square Deal.

We are firm believers in the maxim that for all right judgment of any man or thing it is useful, nay, essential, to see his good qualities before pronouncing on his bad.—Carlyle.

Shifting the Loss.

Dittersdorf—"Here come two evil looking rascals. I shouldn't wonder if we were held up." Heinz—"I'm afraid so. By the by, here's that dollar you lent me this morning."—Maggendorfer Blatter.

A Liberal Education.

The telephone girl never listens on the line, of course, but it has been observed that she becomes an expert on all human weaknesses after about two years' service.—Somerville Journal.

Our Own Troubles.

When you hear a man telling about the troubles incident to his business, doesn't it seem to you that yours are ten times worse?—Atchison, Kan., Globe.

Good Wrought by Poverty.

The best workers have been those who have carved their way out of adverse circumstances. Poverty preserves a person from time-devouring frivolities and interruptions.

Significant.

"When you hear a man hollerin' dat some folks has 'mo' luck dan sense," said Uncle Eben, "it's generally a sign dat he ain' been havin' much of either."—Washington Star.

To Be Happy.

To watch the corn grow or the blossoms set; to draw hard breath over plow-share or spade; to read; to think, to love, to pray, these are the things that make men happy.—John Ruskin.

That's the Question.

Little Prue was much interested in Miss D—, who had lost her voice, and one day came to her and said, "Miss D—, would you know your voice if it came back?"—The Delineator.

No Change.

"You know woman was once the head of the family," she said. "No need to speak of that in the past tense," replied her husband meekly.

Boredom Long Existent.

Boredom is the oldest symptom in the world. It came into existence with man, though it was a woman who first recognized it.

Something New.

What kind of a sufferer or returned hero do you claim to be, Weary?" "Nix on them games. They're played out. I pose as a plain tramp."

Tact.

Algy Sapleigh—"Do play for me, Miss Rogers; I always enjoy your playing so. You know I don't know the first thing about music."—Harper's Bazar.

Water.

The Ancient Mariner beheld water, water everywhere. "Something is doing," he exclaimed. Herewith the wise looked for bond issues.

Have 'Em or Get 'Em.

"It is said that impetuous people have black eyes." "Yes, and if they don't have them they are apt to get them!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Wise Physicians Trace Many Serious Illnesses to Their Beginning in Colds

You will avoid a deal of danger if you get rid of your cold at its start. Neglected it is going to grow worse.

DON'T DELAY. GET

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

It will cure your cold and do you no harm. The earlier it is taken, the quicker it cures. It is palatable and does not disturb the digestion. All druggists. Keep it.

BE SURE AND GET HALE'S

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS CURE IN ONE MINUTE

The Mother-in-Law.

It is agreed that mothers-in-law are puzzling problems. Handle with care. If lovely, keep her so; if strange, use policy. Every one is a personal question.—Exchange.

Usually the Case.

When a man says that his conscience requires him to make full restitution it may be taken as true that the law is about to require the same thing.

Fixing the Break.

"They were both broken up by their separation." "But I understand they've effected a reconciliation and are now repaired."—St. Louis Star.

Not at All Strange.

"I am looking for a husband," advertised a Philadelphia maiden. But, dearie, husbands are married.—Los Angeles Express.

Wise Child.

"Well, Ernest, tell me what papa said when he heard I was coming." Ernest—"Oh, no, auntie, I'm no infant terrible."

All the Difference.

To love a good woman is a liberal education. To love a lady of fashion is a commercial education.—Leslie's Weekly.

Running.

To run into debt isn't half so annoying as to run into our creditors.—New York Times.

Generally Growth is Slow.

Time ripens all things. No man is born wise.—Cervantes.

A Weed to the Wise.

"Lives of great men oft remind us where our horses ought to find us."

A Drink for the Table

When you find a beverage that contains a considerable amount of food value itself and one that will accelerate the digestion of solid food, you have found an ideal table drink. Such a beverage is

SCHWARZENBACH'S BEER

Tea and coffee suffer greatly by comparison. They contain no food value. Their use is highly injurious to many. For the latter reason there are several substitutes for coffee on the market.

By reason of its food value and its digestion-aiding quality, SCHWARZENBACH'S BEER is the logical substitute for coffee. Get a case of it and try it with your meals.

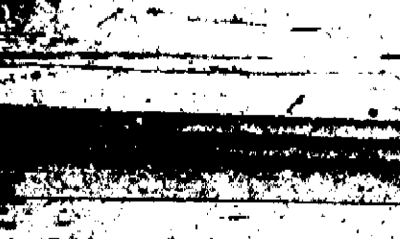
THE SCHWARZENBACH BREWING CO.
GALETON, PA.
JOHN D. SKELTON, DISTRIBUTOR, WELLSBORO, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

THURSDAY, FEB. 17, 1910.



FRANK CONEVERY, - Editor and Proprietor

New York State looks bad to President Taft. Which is to say that the Republicans there are not feverently singing, "Blest be the Party Tie that Binds."

Some of the Republican organs are having a sort of a monkey and parrot time over the congressional scrap in this district and have commenced calling real mean names, such as "sorehead," etc. And the Williamsport News has the audacity to remark that "An insurgent is a man who is a good Republican only so long as his party takes care of him."

The logical and argumentative position assumed by Congressman William B. Wilson in his defense of the constitutional rights of Messrs. Gompers, Morrison and Mitchell, in their contention against the contempt of court proceedings at Washington, enlists the admiration of every man who believes in standing upon his rights as an American citizen, while the principle of fidelity to his friends stamps Mr. Wilson anew as a man of stuff that makes for worthwhileness.—Williamsport Sun.

The bill to pension young widows of Civil War veterans, the provisions of which are mentioned in another column, has the sanction of the Grand Army of the Republic. There is a special provision in the bill requiring that, in order to become a beneficiary under its terms, any widow must have lived with her soldier-husband for at least three years. This requirement is inserted to protect the veterans from the wiles of women who might seek to ally themselves with them only for the purpose of putting themselves in the way of becoming the subjects of Uncle Sam's charitable ministrations.

STOLEN STATE MONEY.

The State Capitol cost many millions more than it should. At least $5,000,000 of that cost was pure steal. It is well enough to prosecute the men responsible for this. It ought to be done even though some of them cannot stand the exposure and public condemnation. They should have thought of that before. But the taxpayers have still another interest in the matter. They would like to have the money back which was taken from the Treasury in excess of any return. In an ordinary prosecution for larceny, the courts usually stipulate, in passing sentence, that the property stolen shall be returned. The representatives of the State in the Capitol prosecutions will bring suits to recover back $5,000,000 of the money improperly and unlawfully taken from the State. It may be difficult, even impossible, to get this money, but the attempt should be made in vigorous and thorough fashion. The purloiners of $5,000,000 should not be permitted to enjoy the spoil in peace. That money belongs to the State, and if in any way it can be reached it should be brought back to the Treasury.—Press.

In New York they have a bill before the Legislature at Albany calculated to force railways entering the State to publish train schedules in the newspapers. In Massachusetts there is a similar movement, and in Georgia the State Railway Commission has ordered the roads entering Atlanta to publish a joint time table in at least one of the daily papers of the city. The railway time table disappeared from public view in the newspapers several years ago. The disappearance may be attributed partly to legislation making illegal reciprocal advertising contracts between railways and newspapers, and partly, perhaps to railway resentment at the enactment of two-cent rate laws.

At the convention of the State School Directors of Pennsylvania held in Harrisburg last week resolutions were adopted that the State give rural districts full use of appropriations if they close smaller schools; that the State recognize the public schools as public buildings, as does the nation in the case of postoffices, and that school buildings be made more sanitary and beautiful.

The president can muster a strong and, perhaps, successful following for necessary amendment of the interstate commerce law and for his policy of economy, though that policy, as it is proclaimed in the message, does not cut deep enough into the extravagance and waste of the people's money which have grown to be second nature with the Republican party. But the interstate law cannot be thrown as a wet blanket over other burning issues that will blaze up during the session. It cannot extinguish the Democratic demand for congressional investigation into the sugar [illegible] and the official connivance which made it possible for that concern to [illegible] the government of an amount [illegible] in the course [illegible] years.

[illegible]

CANNON'S ANSWER.

Majority Must Have Machinery to Transact Business.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Just like an ordinary member, Speaker Cannon stood in the middle of the House of Representatives and spoke in favor of the $42,000,000 Rivers and Harbors bill, which was under consideration. He made no effort to discuss individual items of the measure, but supported it in general, on the ground that the Nation was growing and would need all the waterways it could develop.

In the latter part of his address, he got on to the subject nearest to his heart, that of majority rule, and discussed it to the evident satisfaction of the regulars, who applauded freely. Incidentally, he took the newspapers and magazines to task again for publishing inacurate information regarding Congress in general and his part in the proceedings in particular. He said, that on the recent trip down the Mississippi River the accounts in the public print were so imaginative, that when he read them he didn't know whether he was "a-foot or a horseback."

"It is for us," he went on, "while we temporarily occupy the places that we do, to preserve the machinery by which a majority can transact the public business and to preserve it, looking into the faces of the gentlemen on the other side, so that when the wisdom of the American people and the favor of God may give, perchance, a majority to them, they will have the rules and the order of procedure, a product of the experience of 120 years, unhampered, and thus run the business of this House for the advantage, not of the men of their organization alone, but of all the 90,000,000. And while we seemingly strut and fret, declaim and are interviewed constantly in the public prints, the people of the United States will hold responsible from time to time the party in power for legislative results, and unless that party has the machinery and the procedure to achieve those results, they will not have the full power, though they may have the majority.

"I expect we will continue to receive all kinds of fake information that is finished for here and there," continued the Speaker, "in order that our great metropolitan journals may continue, some of them, to make their papers from day to day, like the Yankee made his razors, to sell. But I desire to say to the gentlemen on this side of the House and to the gentlemen on that side of the House, that in the last analysis out of one of the two great organizations—the minority from time to time putting the majority on its good behavior, seeking to become the majority—will come correct legislation and correct appropriations, for the greatest good to the people of the Republic; and if we lose sight of our own importance and of our position for the time being, there will come into our places better and wiser men, who will not lose sight of these necessities. Where responsibility rest, there must be power."

WAR ON LAWLESS TRUSTS.

Wickersham Drives Home Points in Taft's Speech Here.

Washington, Feb. 16.—It is a bitter, relentless war to a finish on the lawless trusts that the Taft Administration has entered upon.

The Administration issued another proclamation in this struggle to-day, a manifesto from the office of Attorney-General Wickersham, driving home the savage thrusts of President Taft in his New York speech of Saturday night. It is in the nature of a final warning, which clearly and explicitly sets forth the purposes of the Administration.

"It was not the intention of the Administration," says the Attorney-General, "to provide a revenue from trusts, nor, through the enactment of this law, to repeal the Sherman act. It was pointed out by the President in his message of January 7 that its purpose was to provide for the grant of a Federal charter to an industrial combination, to make and sell in interstate and foreign commerce the products of useful manufacture under such limitations as will secure a compliance with the anti-trust law."

HIGH PRICES FOR YEARS.

So Professor Jenks Predicts If Gold Production Continues.

Ithaca, N. Y., Feb. 14.—Professor J. W. Jenks, of Cornell University, agrees with those economists who ascribe the increase in the cost of living to the increased production of gold. To a large number of farmers here for Farmers' Week at the State College of Agriculture, he said:

"Money is no more fixed in value than the articles it purchases. There is no sign of a let-up in the increased production of gold, and, unless some change is made in our monetary system, we may expect prices to go up for years to come."

PACKERS RAISE PRICE AGAIN.

Retailers Now Paying More Than When Meat Boycott Started.

Omaha, Feb. 14.—Just how much effect the recent boycott of meat had on the big packers of the country was shown to-day when the South Omaha Packing houses raised the price of fresh beef to a higher point than was asked when the meat strike was first instituted.

Retail butchers all over the country are paying half a cent more for beef than they were when the price was high enough as to attract the attention of the entire country.

70 Dead, 65 Badly Wounded.

Brussels, Feb. 14.—Advices from the Congo say that Col. Proko's column recently surrounded and captured a rebel band, but at frightful cost. The troops lost thirty killed and forty others who succumbed to wounds or sickness. In addition sixty-five men were seriously wounded. The rebel loss was sixty five killed.

The directors of the National Geographic Society accepted Commander Peary's invitation to join the Peary Arctic Club in sending an expedition in search of the South Pole, provided [illegible].

EMPLOYES CHASTISED.

Millionaire Shows How Money Shouldn't Be Spent.

Pittsburg, Feb. 16.—Alexander R. Peacock, perhaps the most unique of Andrew Carnegie's "thirty young partners," and hero of the story, "The Curse of Too Much Money," has again astounded Pittsburg by the unexpected. After making a discovery that, through carelessness or worse, two of his employees had squandered about $250,000 of his money, he locked himself in a room with them, one at a time, and administered to each a sound thrashing. Then he ordered them from his office, and refused to prosecute. Before chastising them, however, Mr. Peacock, who is yet worth $15,000,000, made the employees sign over to him all the property that they own.

Some months ago Mr. Peacock became suspicious and employed a detective bureau to watch the two men. The first report showed Peacock that the two trusted ones had bought wine by the case for chorus girls.

Peacock refused to believe the report, since one of the men mentioned was high in church and social affairs. He ordered a second report, but it was far more convincing than the first.

It required only a few days on the part of Mr. Peacock to find that there had been $250,000 in profits in the past year which he had never seen.

Finally, when he had conclusive proof, he called one of the men into his office, locked the door and told what he had discovered. The employe begged for mercy.

Peacock made him sign over to him all his property, and then the millionaire chastised him as a mother might chastise a naughty child. When the disgraced employe escaped he said he had been knocked down nine times. The other employee was then sent for and passed through the same experience.

As an amusing finale to the affair, one of the employees consulted an attorney, seeking to enter suit against Peacock for assault and battery. When the attorney heard all the facts he, too, hit the recent Peacock employe in the face for taking up his time.

THE PENSION BILL.

The Appropriation Made for 1911 Nearly Four Billions.

Washington, Feb. 16.—A pension appropriation bill aggregating $155,674,000 was reported to the House. The appropriation for 1910 was $160,908,000.

The bill follows custom and abolishes seventeen of the eighteen pension agencies, concentrating the work in Washington. Following custom the Senate will restore them.

There are a score of bills pending in Congress which, if passed, would greatly increase the expenditures for pensions. These bills would place all volunteer officers of the Mexican, civil and Spanish wars on the retired list when they reach sixty-four at $75 a month and $100 when they reach seventy. All enlisted veterans would receive $25 a month at sixty-four and $50 a month at seventy.

The following table shows the pensions paid by the Government since its establishment:

War of the Revolution	$70,000,000.00
War of 1812	45,757,396.84
Indian wars	9,995,609.47
War with Mexico	42,492,784.07
Civil war	3,686,461,840.35
War with Spain and insurrection in the Philippine Islands	26,383,805.21
Regular establishment	15,507,028.02
Unclassified	16,484,049.77
Total	$3,913,082,513.73

These figures are brought up to the beginning of the present fiscal year.

NATION TO CONTROL INDUSTRIES.

New System Urged for Corporations By Commissioner Smith.

Washington, Feb. 14.—"Our great interstate industries must come under permanent national supervision," says Herbert Knox Smith, Commissioner of Corporations, in his annual report.

The situation, he says, is ready for a complete system, where "all important interstate commerce corporations shall regularly make reports to a federal agency; where that agency shall have the further right to verify and extend the facts presented; where business transactions of public interests shall be made public, safeguarding at the same time all proper business secrets; where there will be a permanent meeting ground for co-operation and adjustment between the government and business interests, and whereby those corporations that deal fairly and openly shall correspondingly acquire public confidence and support."

PLAN ROOSEVELT WELCOME.

Former President Authorizes Republican Club to Go Ahead.

New York, N. Y., Feb. 14.—Former President Roosevelt will not be back until about the middle of June, but already preparations have been begun in this city to welcome him home. It is the purpose of those who are beginning to think out the plans to make the event not a local but national one. No attempt has been made yet to consider details, but it has been determined that delegations from organizations and clubs from all parts of the country shall be asked to join in the celebration.

P. R. R. BARS TOBACCO.

Its Employees Must Abstain While on Duty.

Altoona, Penn., Feb. 14.—The use of tobacco in any form while on duty is forbidden all employes of passenger trains on the lines east of Pittsburg and Erie, by new regulations promulgated by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The new rules became effective last night.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Chanler introduced in the Assembly at Albany a resolution providing for a more searching investigation of legislative corruption.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Covering Minor Happenings of All Parts of the Globe.

Eighty thousand dozen eggs have been received in New York City from French, German and Austrian hens for the market here.

Mr. James R. Keene, financier, admits before the Federal Commissioner, Thomas Alexander, that he managed the Columbus and Hocking Coal and Iron pool.

The Rev. Dr. William Carter declares that New York is a graveyard for ministers, and they avoid rather than seek New York pulpits.

Leaders in the business and financial world in interviews expressed approval of President Taft's Lincoln Day dinner speech.

That Colonel Swope died from strychnine administered at the instance of Dr. B. C. Hyde is the verdict of the Coroner's Jury, Kansas City, Mo., which declined to pass on the question of intent.

Employers threatened the greatest labor war in the history of New York city if the building trades vote a sympathetic strike in aid of the steamfitters.

Fire at the Brighton stockyards, at Boston, caused damage of half a million dollars.

Judge Swayze, of the New Jersey Supreme Court, delivered a special charge to the Hudson county Grand Jury, which is investigating the cost of living.

Lawyers who claim that J. P. Morgan gobbled up six independent companies for the Bell Telephone Trust are in New York collecting evidence.

Prof. J. Pease Norton of Yale declared the increased production of gold responsible for present high prices and suggested the establishing of a new standard of money based on a specified amount of staple commodities.

WASHINGTON.

L. R. Glavis testified again in the Ballinger-Pinchot inquiry, telling on cross-examination why he considered the Secretary of the Interior unfit to hold his office.

After nearly half a century in the Treasury Department, Thomas Glenn Jones, seventy-six years old, died at Washington. He came here from Ohio to be an accountant in the loan and currency division in 1861.

Captain B. S. Osbon attacks Mr. Robert E. Peary as a "selfish egotist" and says his promotion to the grade of rear admiral would be a blot upon Congress.

The annual report of the United States Civil Service Commission was made public at Washington; it showed notable improvements in the administration of the service.

Representative Perkins, of Rochester, went to a hospital in Washington for rest and medical observation.

President Taft will probably come to New York at the time of Mr. Roosevelt's return on June 15 and speak at a banquet.

The House Committee on Naval Affairs practically decides against Secretary Meyer's navy reorganization plan, but may favor transfer of funds so the system may be tried for a year without burdensome "red tape."

The President and Mrs. Taft gave their last state reception of the season, army and navy officers being their guests.

Winston Spencer Churchill gets the post of Home Secretary in the new British Cabinet.

The German Emperor deprecates the use of force in the demonstration by the socialists and hopes for satisfying amendments in the Prussian ballot law.

Capt. Saenz, executioner of Cannon and Groce, was killed in Managua by a Nicaraguan soldier.

A dispatch from Valdivo, Chili, said that Dr. Frederick A. Cook and Mrs. Cook had been found there and had sailed northward.

Premier Asquith, according to a rumor from London, has yielded to the Extremists and Nationalists by agreeing to introduce the veto bill before the budget; such a course, it is believed, may bring on a general election soon.

China and Japan have signed a postal working agreement on the basis of the Postal Union rules.

All differences between the conductors and engineers and the management of the National Railways of Mexico have been settled.

A dispatch from Vienna said that Abdul Hamid, the deposed Sultan of Turkey, had attempted to commit suicide.

In France, the rivers are once more rising, causing fear that the floods will again molest Paris and other cities.

The Imperial Council at Calcutta has passed the press act, designed to suppress anarchistic literature in the Indian Empire.

PEARY GIVES UP HIS $10,000.

Gift to Him Turned Over to South Pole Fund.

New York, N. Y., Feb. 14.—Commander Robert E. Peary contributed $10,000 to a fund for the equipping of an American expedition to compete with the British explorers in a race for the south pole. The check for the amount of his contribution had just been handed to him by Gov. Hughes on behalf of the people of New York as a testimonial of appreciation of his achievement in finding the north pole, and the Metropolitan Opera House was crowded with people who had come to take part in what the fostering Civic Forum called a "national testimonial" to the explorer.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Wholesale Prices of Farm Products Quoted for the Week.

MILK—Per quart, 4c.

BUTTER—Western extra, 29@30c.; State dairy, 24@25c.

CHEESE—State. Full cream, special 17½@18c.

EGGS—State. Fair to choice, 25@26½c.; do, western firsts, 27@29c.

APPLES—Baldwin, per bbl., $2.25@4.25.

DRESSED POULTRY—Chickens, per lb., 15@21c.; Cocks, per lb., 14c.; Squabs, per dozen, $1.50@5.50.

HAY—Prime, per 100 lbs., $1.20.

STRAW—Long Rye, per 100 lbs., 80@90c.

POTATOES—State, per bag, 40@85c.

ONIONS—White, per crate, 25@50c.

FLOUR—Winter patents, $5.50@6.00; Spring patents, $5.50@6.85.

WHEAT—No. 2, red, $1.30; No. 1, Northern Duluth, $1.25⅜.

CORN—No. 2, 70¾@72¾c.

OATS—Natural white, 52@55c.; Clipped white, 53@55¼c.

Start 1910 Right

¶ The best thing to do is to see the Roberts Hardware Company, Wellsboro, before buying anything in Hardware or making a Plumbing Contract.

¶ We are prepared to estimate and complete any class of work in our line and guarantee results. Realizing the importance of sanitary regulations and making these things a study, we are ready to give customers the benfit of experience and make suggestions which will be of value.

¶ Our stock of Tools, Cutlery, Nickel and Porcelain Ware, also Stoves and General Hardware, is complete and we are ready to exchange for the smallest margin of cash profit.

¶ In your search for anything in the hardware line do not forget that the Roberts Hardway Company will be glad to see you and show you what we have to offer, confident of your discrimating judgment in the final selection.

Roberts Hardware Company

Next Door to the First National Bank

TEN DAYS SALE

We have a few Coats in Black, Grey, Grey and Black Mixtures and Tan which we will close out at *one-half regular price.* Also six Suits in Black, Blue, Green and Wine color at *one-half regular price.*

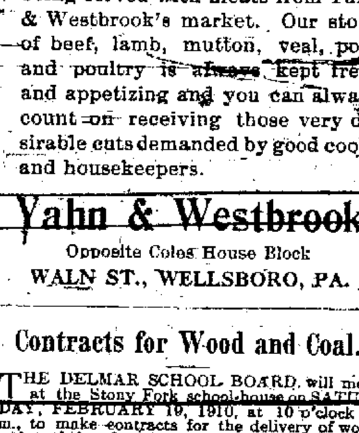
The garments are all this season's styles. If you are in need of a Suit or Coat this is your opportunity.

On Feb. 7th dressmaking parlors will be opened in connection with our ladies' furnishings.

Robinson & March

79 MAIN STREET

WELLSBORO, PA.



HUNGER IS THE BEST SAUCE

But no one desires any sauce to invigorate the appetite when they are being served with meats from Yahn & Westbrook's market. Our stock of beef, lamb, mutton, veal, pork and poultry is always kept fresh and appetizing and you can always count on receiving those very desirable cuts demanded by good cooks and housekeepers.

Yahn & Westbrook

Opposite Coles House Block

WALN ST., WELLSBORO, PA.

PATENTS

promptly obtained in all countries, or NO FEE. TRADE-MARKS, Caveats and Copyrights registered. Send Sketch, Model or Photo, for free report on patentability. ALL BUSINESS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL. Patent practice exclusively. Surpassing references. Wideawake inventors should have our handbook on How to obtain and Sell patents, What inventions will pay, How to get a partner, and other valuable information. Sent free to any address.

D. SWIFT & CO.

501 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Contracts for Wood and Coal.

THE DELMAR SCHOOL BOARD will meet at the Stony Fork school-house on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m., to make contracts for the delivery of wood and coal for the schools of the township, and for the transaction of any other business which may legally come before the Board.

GEO. T. HATHERILL, Secretary.

Feb. 10, 1910–2t.

February Exposition & Sale of White

IT WOULD BE HARD to print better news for the woman who wishes to replenish, at little price, her wardrobe of lingerie, or for the woman starting new Spring garments. We find that by holdidg one of these immensely popular sales directly on receiving our Spring line of fresh, new, crisp Underwear and Waists that we are able to save you an average of 25 per cent. The more quickly we can convert goods into cash the less expensive it is to handle, hence this sale of New Spring White Goods.

This will be the most comprehensive Sale of White that we have ever held. Laces, Embroideries, Underwear, Waists, Waistings, Dressing Sacques and Bed Quilts will be included. ALL NEW GOODS AND PRICED ESPECIALLY FOR THIS EVENT.

Corset Covers - - 25c to $2.00 Worth 35c to $2.50	**Combination Suits $1 to $3.00** Worth $1.50 to $3.75
Drawers - - - 25c to .75 Worth 35c to $1.00	**Waists - - - 50c to 6.50** Worth 69c to $7.50
Gowns - - - - 59c to 1.75 Worth 75c to $2.25	**White Waistings - 15c to .35**
Skirts - - - - 50c to 5.00 Worth 75c to $6.50	**Bed Quilts - - $1.00 to 3.50** Worth $1.25 to $4.50

THESE GOODS ARE WORTH AT LEAST 25 PER CENT. MORE THAN MARKED PRICES

Any woman who will take a pencil pad and reckon up what Cambrics and Nainsooks, Embroideries and Laces and Spool Cotton will cost her, and then consider the time necessary to make these things into useful, pretty garments, will find nine times out of ten that she simply cannot afford to make them at home. She can get them cheaper, better and prettier at this sale. These goods are all of the famous Plume Brand, made of the finest materials and in the manner you would make them yourself; no raw edges or badly sewn seams. The dates are from

THURSDAY, FEB. 17, TO SATURDAY, FEB. 26

BE SURE THAT YOU SAVE ONE OF THESE DAYS FOR AN ENGAGEMENT WITH US

MODEL DRY GOODS & STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING STORE IN TIOGA COUNTY.

Bell Phone, 70 — **L. B. FINKELSTEIN, WELLSBORO, PA.** — Farmers' Phone, 60-B

NewspaperARCHIVE®

A Hot Water Bottle is Indispensable in Every Home

¶ Heat is nature's cure for pain and when promptly applied often prevents serious ills. There is no other means of getting the heat where wanted than by means of a HOT WATER BOTTLE.

¶ Our goods are fresh made from pure para rubber and are the finest obtainable. Give them a trial. We are sure to please you.

CORNER DRUG STORE - - - FAY F. HOWD

There's a Reason

Why Our Prescription Force is Always Busy Compounding Physicians' Prescriptions.

Our customers know that fresh, quality drugs are always used.

Expert graduate dispensers take care of the compounding.

It is conceded that we are better equipped and better stocked, than any other store in this part of the State.

L. L. BLATCHLEY

Central Pharmacy

MAPLE WOOD

Dry Stick Clear Body Wood

Split and Chunks suitable for stove or fire places

$1.75 PER CORD

Hemlock Slabs for Kindling

O. M. SPALDING

Local Notices.

...EE at the First Baptist church ... evening from 5 to 7 o'clock. ...body welcome.

...are paying 12 cents per pound ...r chickens, live weight.
R. J. DUNHAM,
17-2t. Wellsboro, Pa.

...MARGARINE — Swift & Company make excel all other makes in ...at 18, 20 and 22 cents per ... Sold only by D. S. Corsaw 3-4t.

...y engraved cards and plate for ...t this office, 100 for $1.50. Call ...e samples of cards and wedding ...ery, for which we are prepared ...e lower prices than any other ...n the county.

...VEL FLOUR.—Another car load ...high grade Spring Patent Flour ...ed and we are selling it at $1.50 ...k, cash.
GEO. C. & F. A. BROOKS,
...am street and Wellsboro Roller ...Nov 18-tf

...NTION, DAIRYMEN —We expect ...f Sucrene Dairy Feed to arrive ...ek, which we will sell at $25 00 ...n cash, from the car This feed ...reat milk producer and if you ...terested and wish to get some ...he car phone us and we will let ...ow when the car arrives.
GEO. C. & F. A. BROOKS —

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, FEB. 17, 1910.

New Advertisements.

...ry—The Fair
...H W Buckbee
...s a Reason—H L Blatchley
...ing That Pleases—E. B. Pond
...tal Question—Max Bernkopf & Bro
...s Sale Lyman D Goodspeed, Sheriff
...ry Expo ition Sale—L. B. Finkelstein
...Your Farm You Need—Herrick Agency

Late Local Brevities.

...ashington's birthday next Tues...

...eting of Road Supervisors to...

...ss Margaret Niles visited friends ...ira last week

...epidemic of grip is prevalent ...county home

...lph Derby was in Rochester ...days last week

...e banks were closed last Sat... Lincoln s birthday

...s William Harrison visited rel... at Galeton last week

...gal holiday hours were observ... the postoffice last Saturday

...ss Clare Baxter, of Nelson, vis... friends in town over Sunday

...new cold storage building is be... constructed at the condensery

...ss Nina Keeney is visiting her ... Mrs. John Oborn, at Mans...

...n. Wm. Carey, of Elmira, has...

been visiting relatives in town the past week.

—The Y. M. C. A. has secured the use of the Central Rink for three nights a week.

—E. W. West and M. L. Wilson, of Middlebury, were business visitors in town Tuesday.

—Guy Houghton, of Salem, Ohio, was a Sunday visitor at the home of his parents on Meade street.

—Deputy Postmaster Earl Champaign spent a few days the first of the week with friends in Buffalo.

—The Way of the Cross and Lenten services will be given in St. Peter's church to-morrow afternoon at 4:15.

—Mrs. Albert Wetmore and two children are visiting Mrs Wetmore's sister, Mrs. Robert Lorenz, in Philadelphia.

—Miss Majorie Shaw returned home last Friday evening from a several weeks' visit with friends at West Chester.

—"Hell" was the subject at the evangelistic meetings last evening and "Heaven" will be the theme this evening

—Mr and Mrs Harry Marinos left last Thursday for Towanda, the former home of Mrs Marinos, where they will reside.

—Claude E Naedig, of Harrisburg, has been engaged by Thomas L. Young, Electrical Contractor, to assist him in his work

—Mrs. B. D. Carpenter and daughter, Miss Mildred Carpenter, have been visiting relatives in Rochester, N. Y., the past week.

—Messrs Jerome Dewey and S H Johnson, of Spring Park, Minnesota, former residents of this county, visited friends in this section last week

—Mrs J W Sullivan and three sisters, Mrs S. E Smith, Mrs John Hartzog and Mrs. C. H. Sticklin, visited Williamsport last Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Barton Jones and and Miss Louise March left last evening for New York city to buy new goods for their respective establishments.

—Miss Elizabeth Riberolle, who is teaching school at Friendship, N. Y., was a Sunday guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George P Riberolle.

—Judge David Cameron made a trip on legal business from Coudersport to Keating Summit by sleigh last Friday morning with the theromometer registering 15 below zero

—Washington's birthday, next Tuesday, will be observed in the customary manner by George Cook Post by holding their annual bean bake and camp-fire at the G A R Hall in the evening

—B T. Lynch last Saturday shipped his horses and lumbering outfit to Alexander county, N. C, where he will operate the timber tract of the Alexander Lumber Co, composed of Wellsboro capitalists

—Harry N. Sherwood, Registrar for births and deaths in Wellsboro, Delmar, Duncan and Charleston, reports that there were 232 births and 128 deaths in 1909. Total, 360. This is 20 more than the total of 1908

—Mr and Mrs O H Evans, Mr and Mrs T J Davis, Mr and Mrs Robert Bower, Mr and Mrs. John Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Evans and Miss Clement attended the concert given by the Welsh Choir at Galeton last Wednesday evening.

—Bishop Borden, of Plainfield, Wisconsin, has been the guest of Judge and Mrs. David Cameron the past week. Mr Borden was a resident of Tioga about 40 years ago and will be remembered by many of the older residents of that place

—The Towanda Reporter-Journal remarks that the Agitator and the GAZETTE, "Wellsboro's two sterling newspapers, are in accord with the Daily Review in the belief that high school commencements should be regulated to the rear and left there"

—The cheese factory at Cherry Flats will not be operated this year, having been purchased by the Helvetia Milk Condensing Co, of this borough. A few years ago the factory had about 75 patrons and made 40 cheeses a day. The same company has also purchased the Stony Fork cheese factory

—J A Vandegrift, of Morris, was in town Monday Mr. Vandegrift and E. L. Kingsbury, also of Morris, have just closed a contract with the Central Pennsylvania Lumber Company for peeling fifty thousand cords of bark on lands of the company in Elk township They will commence work on the job April 1st

—Orson Benedict and Mrs Anna M Jeffries both of this borough were married last Thursday evening at the home of the bride on Central avenue Rev. Claude G Langford officiated Mr and Mrs D D Holiday were the only witnesses of the ceremony. Mr and Mrs Benedict will reside at the home of the bride

—The scholastic page of the North American of last Sunday printed a good picture of ...

former Wellsboro boy, who is now attending the Phillips Brooks School at Philadelphia. He will coach the ball team of that school this year. Mr. Kibbe is a former student of the Military Academy at Annapolis, and pitched on his college team while there.

—Alva Monks, of Stokesdale Junction, and Miss Nora Ham, of this place, were married last Saturday afternoon at the residence of A. A. Truman, where the bride had been employed as a servant. Rev. Claude G. Langford performed the ceremony. They left on the 3.30 train for Buffalo and other points to spend their honeymoon. After March 1st they will be at home to their friends at Stokesdale Junction.

—The members of the choir of the First Baptist church enjoyed a sleighride one night last week to the home of Mrs Clara Emberger, of Cherry Flats, where they were served with an oyster supper and entertained with games and music. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harkness, Mr. and Mrs. Bliss, Mr. and Mrs Lester, Mr. and Mrs. Ford Emberger, Mr and Mrs Charles Emberger and daughter, Mr. Skidmore, Miss Mildred Furman, Miss Skelton, Miss Davis and Miss Anna Smith.

—Statistics may show that more snow has fallen this winter than ever before, but you can't convince the oldest inhabitant of that fact About a foot of the "beautiful" came down last Friday night An old-fashioned winter is surely upon us in all its features of snow and sleet and storms The weather is as variable as even those who are always telling of the good times of the past could wish. One morning is as mild as early spring, and the next zero temperature is prevailing Through it all, the snow mantle continues, the thaws not being of enough duration to bare the ground

—Geo. H. Webb, of Corning, spent last Friday evening at the home of his parents, Captain and Mrs. R B Webb, on Water street He left on Saturday for Williamsport to accept the position of superintendent of the Valley Iron Works in that city. The Corning Leader says "Mr. Webb resigned some months ago his position as superintendent of the E R Allen foundry He has served as an alderman from the First Ward, and has been prominent in the ranks of the Republican party here. He is an officer of the Corning lodge of Elks. His decision to leave Corning will be regretted by many friends"

—Miss Martha Graves is visiting friends in New York city

—Ray, ray, 'ray, for the Y M C. A It now has 74 members

—W D VanHorn has been in Philadelphia this week on business

—Mrs. Anna Hart visited her brother, Samuel Hartzog, at Renova last week

—Mrs A W Stone, of Buffalo, is the guest of her sister, Mrs C E Martin

—Senator Bob Trell of Tioga, had business at the county seat yesterday

—Miss Ada Bailey conducts a dancing school at Armory Hall every Friday evening

—Mr and Mrs Ward Bastian, of Waterbury, Conn, are visiting relatives in town

—According to a Washington dispatch another cold wave is due here to-day or to-morrow

—Superintendent James A. Pollock, of the Antrim mines, had business in town yesterday

—Mrs. George W. Williams left Sunday for Passaic, N J, to visit her sister, Mrs Aimee Baldwin

—Landlord M H Smith, of Liberty, brought in the election returns from that district yesterday

—William O Connor, of Tioga, West Virginia, is spending a few days at his home in this place

—Thomas A Roberts has the contract for wiring six new houses for Ed Matson, near the condensery

—Mrs Frank Channel, of Canton, was the guest of Mr and Mrs S F Channell several days the past week.

—Arthur Harding has bought the James Hazlett house on Pearl street, now occupied by Mrs Mary Pierce

—Harry C Shaw, of the Galeton Banking Company spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of his mother Mrs Helen Shaw

—Mrs George Green fell down a step at the home of her brother, W Q Benjamin, Sunday evening, and sprained one of her ankles

A large number of people from Corning, Blackwells and other places attended the funeral of the late Mrs Frank Bradley, of Blackwells held in this place yesterday

—Mrs Mary B Hastings has sold the wooden block on Main street to J Albert Moore of Charleston, who will open a blacksmith and wagon repair shop in the building at the corner of Water and Main streets

—Mrs. Clayton M Stebbins, who has been a patient at the Williamsport Hospital for several weeks, was

brought to her home in this borough yesterday morning. She is slowly recovering from the surgical operation she recently underwent.

—Mr and Mrs Myron F Bailey announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ada Belle Bailey, to Robert G. Conklin, of Columbia, Pa The wedding will be solemnized early next spring The prospective groom is a son of State Commissioner of Forestry, Robert S Conklin

—The following party of Wellsboro ladies took dinner at the Park Hotel at Tioga last Friday Mrs R K Young, Mrs W. D VanHorn, Mrs H F Marsh, Mrs William O'Conner, Mrs. Arthur Shumway, Mrs. F W. Graves, Mrs. E B. Young, Mrs Edna Goodwin, Mrs Carl Bernkopf and Mrs F A Deans

—S E Smith has sold his livery business at the Coles House barns to Wayne English, who formerly conducted the transfer coach Mr English took possession yesterday morning Mr Smith has been engaged in the livery business the past fifteen years and during that time has given the public excellent service

—Edgar Sheffer, a former resident of Wellsboro, who is now engaged in the lumber business at Philipsburg, is the owner of "Fleetwood," one of the fastest horses in the State, having a record of 2.15¼, and has made a half mile in 1 02 Last week Mr Sheffer was offered $6,000 for the mare by a New York city horseman

—A B Carpenter, of R D 4, has been appointed organizer for the American Society of Equity in this section of the State. There are now six local unions of this society in the county The object of the society is to organize the farmers, to discuss better methods of farming, to find what each has to sell, where to find the best market, the best time to market, what each one wishes to buy and the best place and when to buy, to bring the producer and consumer closer together and save money for both

—The following residents of this section left on Tuesday for Taylorsville, North Carolina, to work for B F Lynch, who has a large contract with the Alexander Lumber Company Messrs Clarence Moshier, of Niles Valley, Emery Townsend and John Starkweather, of Wellsboro Samuel Herbeson, of Ansonia, Joseph Zinck and Henery Crider, of Haneyville, Floyd Alexander, of Steam Valley, Charles Alexander of Galeton, Cal Crann, of Waterville, Elias Gibson and Roy Brion, of Okome, Lewis Morrow and John Hart and wife, of Wellsboro; William Miller, of Cammal, Arthur Butler, of Stonyfork, Abe Matson, of Gaines, Albert English, of Tiadaghton, William Wilkinson and John Hall, of Wellsboro

Last of Spring Elections.

The contest at the polls on Tuesday marked the passing of the spring elections Under the constitutional amendments adopted last November there will be but one election a year hereafter, and that in the fall In even-numbered years State officers will be filled and in the odd years municipal and county officers will be chosen

There was no contest for the officers in this borough and the entire Republican ticket, which has been printed in these columns, was elected.

In only a few districts was there enough excitement to attract the usual vote

The "SELBY SHOE" and the "ULTRA"

Are the acknowledged leaders in ladies' footwear. For style, comfort and wearing qualities they take the lead We have these shoes in various styles and leathers and are in receipt of the latest from these factories

"Walk Overs" and "Bench Made"
FOR THE MEN

"School Boy's Pride"

The shoe for wear Has your boy had a pair? Why not?

SMITH & STONE
FINE FOOTWEAR

Notice of Application for Charter.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa, on the ... day of FEBRUARY 1910 at 2 o'clock p m ... under the provisions of the corporation act of 1874 ... the subscribers thereto for a charter for an intended corporation to be called THE AUSTIN CEMETERY ASSOCIATION the character and object of which are ... [illegible]
Feb 3 1910 3t [illegible]

PROCLAMATION IN DIVORCE. To LIBBIE HUS... [illegible] ... MONDAY, FEB ... [illegible]
LYMAN D. GOODSPEED, Sheriff.

Indispensable For Home Baking

Business Change.

After a successful career of over 20 years in the insurance business Postmaster W E. Champaign has sold his office and business to Messrs L. Bailey and Leon H Klock, the change dating from February 1st. Owing to his arduous duties of postmaster—having made one of the best officials Wellsboro ever had—Mr Champaign felt it necessary to turn over his large insurance business to other parties.

Mr. Klock will resign his position in the Tioga County Savings and Trust Company about April 1st and will devote his whole time and attention to the insurance business Miss Grace Metzger will be retained as bookkeeper and copyist by the new firm.

The formal announcement of the names of Representative Frank H Rockwell and ex State Senator Geo. W Williams, of Wellsboro, as candidates for the Legislature from this county is in accordance with rumors of the last several weeks It is not likely that there will be any other names submitted to the Republican voters of Tioga county

A Free Diary.

Subscribers of the GAZETTE can secure a pocket dairy for 1910 by calling at this office, or it will be mailed to any address on receipt of two cents in stamps.

The diary contains 96 pages and in addition to memoranda pages it gives considerable valuable information, such as rates of postage, population of the largest cities, area and population of the United States, common business laws, postal distances etc

—Old newspapers for sale at this office. Five cents a package.

MILLINERY —AT— THE FAIR

Wall Paper, Paints and Window Shades at Fischler's Bookstore

Decorating That Pleases

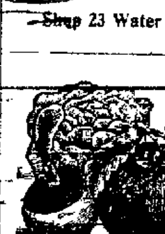
is our specialty An artistic job well done is our best advertisement

When it comes to new ideas and tasteful wall-papers, you really don't know the LATEST until you see our "Cut Out Borders" and "Chambrays"

A call by phone will bring me to your home with a handsome new line of samples

E. B. POND
WELLSBORO, PA.

Shop 23 Water St.—80 Farmers Phone



SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure Guaranteed to Please
Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of Our Northern Grown Seeds

SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 10 CENTS
we will send postpaid our
FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 pkg 60 Day Tomato	20c
1 pkg Princess Radish	10c
1 pkg Self-growing Celery	20c
1 pkg Early Arrow head Cabbage	15c
1 pkg Fullerton Market Lettuce	10c
Also 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds	25c
	$1 00

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above Famous Collection, together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide
GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO
1056 Rose St. Rockford, Illinois

4 CENTS A WEEK 4

A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX in our big, strong fire and burglar-proof vault costs but $2.00 per year, or less than four cents a week.

ACCESSIBLE by you any time during banking hours any business day in the year.

PROVIDES absolute safety for your deeds, mortgages, insurance policies, bonds, certificates, notes, valuable records, the loss of which would be almost irreparable.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT ONE?

Tioga County Savings & Trust Co.

If You Want To Sell Your Farm You Need

our selling service We make a specialty of farm property We charge no listing fee Our advertisements reaches four million people a week We have sold farms for your neighbors We can sell yours When sale is completed you pay a small commission If you want to sell write to day for full information

Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.
"We Bring Buyer and Seller Together."

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of levari facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga County Pa and to me directed I will expose to public sale at the Court House in Wellsboro Pa on THURSDAY MARCH ... 1910 at ... o'clock p m the following described property in Tioga county Pa

A lot of land in Union township beginning at a post in the line of lands of F Reynolds ... thence north ... degrees west 159 perches to a post thence north ... degrees east 90 2 perches to a post thence south ... degrees east ... perches to a post thence south ... degrees west ... perches to the place of beginning containing ... acres ... All improved except ... acres, which is wood and with one two story framed dwelling house, a framed barn, a framed hen coop and other outbuildings, ... orchard ... thereon ... Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Tebo and ... [illegible]
LYMAN D GOODSPEED, Sheriff.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE Estate of ... [illegible] ... Letters testamentary ... having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims ... to present the same without delay to ... [illegible]
Wellsboro, Pa Feb 3 1910 6t Executor

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch at the WELLSBORO GAZETTE office

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YOU CANT OPEN A BANK ACCOUNT YESTERDAY.
TO MORROW NEVER COMES.

ONE WHOLE MONTH OF 1910 IS GONE

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The Old First National OF WELLSBORO

DO IT TO-DAY

There is just one way to make money That is—TO HAVE MONEY You can have it only by SAVING The First National offers you the best of everything.

3½ Per Cent. COMPOUND INTEREST.
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FEB 1910

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THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "BOB HAMPTON OF PLACER," ETC.

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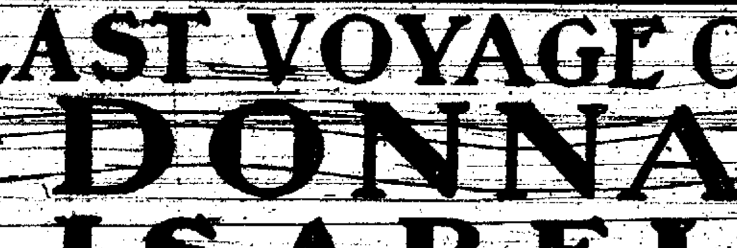


"You—Why, You Are a Robber, a Pirate!"

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

She bent her head slightly.

"What vessel is this?"

"The steam yacht Sea Queen of Liverpool, owned by Lord Darlington," she announced, soberly, her face and lips white.

"How came you anchored off the government docks?"

"By special permission of the presidente. We were towed into that berth early last evening, after the Esmeralda had been hauled up against the quay to ship armament and stores."

I drew a deep breath.

"Could you tell me if it was known to others that you contemplated anchoring there?"

She hesitated, her lips slightly apart, one hand pressed against her temple.

"It is most important that I learn the exact truth," I urged, earnestly. "I ask from no idle curiosity."

"I am not generally consulted in such matters, senor," she admitted, "but I believe we had been waiting several days for the opportunity to take that position. This is as I have been told."

She seemed to be awaiting my explanation, striving to be courteous, yet with her impatience slightly evidenced by the continual tapping of her foot on the rug. But I was not yet through with my questioning.

"Were no officers left on board last night?"

Her gray eyes widened.

"Certainly yes; the first officer and the engineer were in charge when I retired. The others, with the majority of the crew, had gone ashore at sundown to enjoy the fun. But why do you ask, senor? Are these not on board now?"

"I regret being compelled to answer no. Only the engineer, three of the harbor watch, and some Kanaka firemen have been found. I have discovered no trace of the first officer."

"Then—then he must have rowed ashore with two of the men!" she exclaimed.

"How chanced you to be left here alone?"

She hesitated, her hands clasped on the chairback, her bosom rising and falling tremulously. Yet finally she forced her lips to reply, as though thus seeking the quickest way of clarifying the situation.

We were all invited to the palace of the presidente to listen to the speeches and view the fireworks. Lord Darlington was greatly interested, and most desirous of attending. The unfortunate scene which occurred at the hotel early in the evening left me, however, with so severe a headache that I begged to be allowed to remain here alone with Celeste. At first both Lord Darlington and mamma refused to depart without me, but when the presidente dispatched his own steam launch to convey the party to the wharf, they decided it would be most discourteous not to attend. Lord Darlington's membership in the house of lords gives him a certain official recognition abroad which he does not care to have lapse. The yacht's captain accompanied them, and no dream of evil befalling those left behind ever occurred to any one of us. O senor, tell me, what does it all mean? What has happened?"

"I presume I must explain," I said, regretfully, "although it is not an easy task by any means. You will have confidence in me, Miss Doris?"

"I shall endeavor to do so," she returned, an increasing coldness in her voice. "But I am Lady Darlington."

"Your pardon; I supposed you to be that gentleman's daughter."

The color swept in a wave of rich crimson into her cheeks, the gray eyes becoming darker.

"Nevertheless, senor, I am Lord Darlington's wife."

Even in that moment of embarrassment and perplexity, when I was scarcely less agitated than herself, this unexpected announcement of such a relationship came to me as a shock. Why it should, what difference it could possibly make, I did not in the least realize, yet I was instantly conscious of the disappointment, of deep regret. The revelation, thus calmly, proudly made, was so unexpected, so destructive of all my previous conceptions, as to seem an impossibility. Could this young, clear-eyed woman be indeed the wife of that grim, inactive, ancient peer of the realm?

"You apparently question the truth of my words," she remarked, coldly [illegible]

"It was only the natural surprise of [illegible], Lady Darlington," I [illegible] "The thought [illegible] had never before [illegible] [illegible] my [illegible] [illegible] yet, her words strove to overcome the bluntness of my speech.

"I do not feel, senor, that there can be any necessity for discussing my private affairs with you at present. Enough that I am Lady Darlington, and that I have patiently answered the rather impudent questions you have seen fit to ask. Now, Senor Estevan, kindly enlighten me as to the cause of your intrusion into this apartment, and your presence on board the yacht."

Her tone had changed to imperiousness. This was plainly a command, and, back of the fair face fronting me, I read strength of character and a proud insistence long accustomed to control. It was not fear but disdain that darkened her gray eyes. Her manner begged nothing—it pictured dominant command, the attitude of one who addresses a servant, expecting implicit obedience.

"Lady Darlington," I began, standing directly before her, and reverting to the use of English, so as to be certain of making my meaning sufficiently clear, "whatever explanation I may make cannot be pleasant, but it shall be truthful. It is far better that you comprehend fully the situation we are in—your own peril, as well as my responsibility."

Her expression changed from arbitrary defiance to an amazement not untinged by a sudden development of fear as her hands grasped the chairback convulsively; but I went on steadily to the end.

"I am not, as you naturally supposed, a Chilean, but a native of North America. My name is Stephens. I was in Valparaiso under most unpleasant circumstances, seeking vainly to escape from the country, and hounded by the secret police because of my connection lately with a revolutionary movement along the Bolivian frontier. The merits of that affair need not now be discussed, but I had become involved in it through certain business connections, and had attained Valparaiso after much hardship, seeking escape by sea. There I discovered every avenue closed against me, and was reduced to a desperate plight. I was in hiding from the governmental authorities when I risked almost certain discovery—last evening. A little later—after you left the hotel—a man who I was led to believe represented the Peruvian government, approached me with a strange proposition, which, however, promised immediate release from my dangerous predicament, and, likewise, a suitable reward for the successful performance of a certain service. I am a sailor, and the particular duty required of me was to be performed upon the sea. I was asked to assume the position of a Peruvian naval captain, incapacitated by sudden illness, in the surprise and capture of a Chilean war vessel, the steam yacht Esmeralda, then supposed to be lying at anchor, poorly guarded, in the outer harbor off the government docks. For that purpose I was provided with a Peruvian naval commission."

My glance wandered from the motionless woman fronting me in such white silence to Celeste who had sunk back upon the bed, her blue eyes staring at me across the brass rail, evidently experiencing difficulty in translating my rapid English speech.

"I had enjoyed but little opportunity of examining the particular vessel we were thus employed to capture, as I dared not leave the hotel except after nightfall," I continued, more slowly. "Yet I knew her place of anchorage, and that she was a steam yacht of some 700 tons burden, schooner-rigged, with lines promising great speed. Otherwise I relied entirely upon the knowledge of the officers under me. We boarded what I believed to be the Esmeralda soon after midnight, overcame the small harbor watch with little difficulty, captured the engine room, and, by holding a gun at his ear, persuaded the engineer to operate his machinery in our service. The very audacity of the attempt brought comparatively easy success. The main cabin had been secured by my orders when we first arrived aboard, and I came below just now, after all danger seemed far astern, to learn if any officers were hidden away here. I had examined all the other staterooms, finding them empty, and at last opened this door in my quest. Not until I saw you did I in the slightest realize that we were on board the wrong vessel, nor that we were engaged in anything except an honorable adventure of war."

That the hasty details of my story both startled her and impressed her with its truth, was evident enough, yet her lips curled with contempt, and her eyes remained unbelieving.

"How many men accompanied you?"

"A crew of 20, with two officers."

"Peruvians, I presume?"

"No, madam," reluctantly, "hotchpotch dragged from the seven seas."

Her expressive face darkened, her fingers clenching again nervously about the chairback.

"And you really expect me to believe that preposterous tale!" she burst forth, indignation shattering all ordinary bounds of speech. "You must, indeed, think very highly of my intelligence. You—why, you are a sea-robber, a pirate!"

My cheeks flushed at the harsh words. I could feel the surge of blood, yet I met her gaze quietly.

"I have told you the exact truth, Lady Darlington, as I promised," I returned, seeking to speak calmly, "without any real hope that you would believe. Yet I want you to try. It is all bad enough as it stands, without endeavoring to make it appear worse."

She leaned slightly forward, clearly impressed to some extent by the gravity of my manner.

"Then prove it."

"How?"

"By steaming directly back to Valparaiso and delivering up this stolen vessel to its lawful owners."

"That sounds simple enough, but do you realize what our probable fate would be?"

She clasped her hands tightly, pressing them against her breast.

"What do I care!" the contempt in her voice grown bitter. "You have done the evil, by your own confession; now you should pay the price. You rescued me once from insult, and I hold the remembrance of that act in your favor. Prove yourself worthy a woman's respect by making amends for this wrong. Take the Sea Queen back now, before it is forever too late, and all I can do, or that my husband can accomplish, shall be done to save you from punishment. Prove to me that your words are not false."

I hesitated, doubt and suspicion rendering me totally incapable of clear thinking before her insistent demand. Her face grew whiter as she marked my silence.

"So you—you lied, then!" the cruel words faltered from between her lips almost unconsciously.

"No, I spoke the truth," I answered, gripping myself sternly, "but I question my power."

"Your power? Why, you just informed me you were in command."

I advanced a step forward, my manner respectful enough, yet she half shrank back from my approach and brought the protection of the chair between us.

"Perhaps I may never succeed in making you clearly comprehend my present position," I said, soberly, "yet I intend to try, because, in truth, I need your assistance as greatly as you need mine. Twenty minutes ago, Lady Darlington, it was true I believed myself to be in absolute command of this vessel. Now I gravely suspect whether I may not be a mere puppet, helpless in the hands of others. As I have already endeavored to explain, it was comparatively easy for me to mistake this yacht for the Esmeralda. They are very much alike, and I had enjoyed no opportunity for closely observing either. But it is impossible for me to conceive how the others of my party could have innocently made such an error. What project they may have had in mind I cannot even guess, but I believe now the Sea Queen was deliberately captured, and that I have been decoyed into the leadership of an act of piracy. If so, then I am only one man pitted against 20. What I may accomplish I have at present no means of knowing. I must see the others, endeavor to discover their secret purpose, and learn whether or not I possess any real authority on board. Lady Darlington, do you at least comprehend what I mean? Do I make it clear to you that I am in a position scarcely less perilous than your own?"

With lips parted and hands clenched over her heaving breast she stood silent, apparently deeply aroused by my earnest appeal, yet totally unable to repose full confidence in me. Yet her very hesitancy was to me an encouragement.

"You certainly have every reason to doubt me at present, madam," I urged, with increased confidence, "yet I mean to prove myself worthy your trust by deeds rather than words. Will you consent to do as I wish, at least for the moment?"

She did not appear to know what she had better do or say, her glance wandering in uncertainty from my face to the questioning eyes of the maid. The latter leaned forward with some eagerness.

"Surely it is best to say oui, madame; ze man hés zé look honorable," her hands gesticulating despair. "An on ze whol' ship zere was no one else to help us."

"As you say, Celeste, there is no choice," and Lady Darlington's gray eyes again sought mine reluctantly. "I sincerely desire to repose complete confidence in you, to believe you worthy. What is it you wish us to do?"

"Merely to remain where you are, beyond the observation of others, until I can ascertain the exact truth of our situation. So soon as I learn this, I shall return with the information. Will you accede to this?"

She lowered her head slightly, in silent acquiescence, and, still facing them both, I backed out of the room and closed the door.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

If You Would Have Friends

Don't Annoy People by Comparisons That Are Humiliating.

When you start in to say plain things to anybody be sure to use plain words and not idioms. Never use figures of speech when rebuking others, for in time your helpful rebuke may be forgotten, but the tang of the biting figure will never be forgotten, and perhaps not forgiven. For example you might want to tell a conservative person he was not up to the times in some particular matter, but don't call him a fossil—he would never forget it. There is a good deal in a name. Never call a person a [illegible] a [illegible] of speech. Simply say "You have an odd way of looking at things"—that will place it [illegible], and not eccentricity or worse. Picturesque language is only interesting when applied to things. People don't like it when applied personally. People don't like to be placed in a comical and spectacular light, and that's where picturesque language is apt to place them. Whatever a person's characteristics may be don't call him a mule, or her a cat. The clearer the definition the deeper the resentment. Better not call people names, anyway—it only arouses a lot of feeling which is slow to simmer down. Nothing annoys a person more than to be called some ridiculous name—it doesn't seem to set well. In other words, use plain verbs, and cut out the nouns and adjectives, and you will not make many enemies.—Newark News.

A NEW TOWN EVERY WEEK

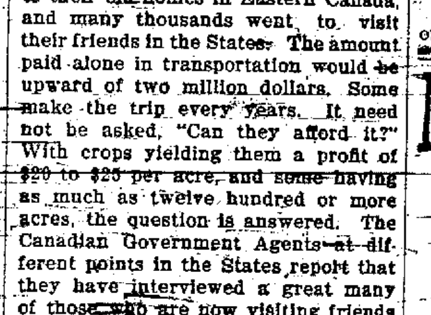
AND A NEW SCHOOL EVERY SCHOOL DAY.

The above caption about represents the growth of Central Canada. The statement was made not long since by a railroad man who claimed to have made the remarkable discovery that such was the case. There is not a district of a fair amount of settlement in any of the three Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, but has its school, and the railways have stations every seven or eight miles apart, around which group the towns, some large and some small, but each important to its own district. Schools are largely maintained by public funds and the expense of tuition is but a nominal sum.

The final returns of the grain production for Central Canada for 1909 is now in, and the figures show that the value of the crops to the farmers of that country is about 195 million dollars, as compared with 120 million last year. American farmers or those who have gone from the United States, will participate largely in these splendid returns, and these comprise those who have gone from nearly every State in the Union.

One of the many proofs that might be put forward showing the immense wealth that comes to the farmers of Central Canada is seen in the sum that has been spent during the past two or three months by the farmers who have for the time being ceased worrying over the reaper and the thresher, and are taking to enjoying themselves for two or three months. It is said that fifty thousand people of these Western Provinces spent the holiday season visiting their old homes. Most of these passengers paid forty and some forty-five dollars for the round trip. Some went to Great Britain, some to the Continent, others to their old homes in Eastern Canada, and many thousands went to visit their friends in the States. The amount paid alone in transportation would be upward of two million dollars. Some make the trip every years. It need not be asked, "Can they afford it?" With crops yielding them a profit of $20 to $25 per acre, and some having as much as twelve hundred or more acres, the question is answered. The Canadian Government Agents at different points in the States report that they have interviewed a great many of those who are now visiting friends in the different states, and they all express themselves as well satisfied, and promise to take some of their friends back with them. There is still a lot of free homestead land in splendid districts, and other lands can be purchased at a reasonable price from railway and land companies.

AND TOMMY GOT BIFF.



Tommy—I say, sis, Mr. Gotsplosh wanted to know what you had in your stocking this morning.

Sis—Indeed; and what did you say?

Tommy—I said the usual things, you know.

BREAKS A COLD IN A DAY

And Cures any Cough that Is Curable. Noted Physician's Formula.

This is said to be the most effective remedy for coughs and colds known to science. "Two ounces Glycerine; half ounce Concentrated Pine; Put these into half a pint of good whiskey and use in doses of teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours. Shake bottle well each time." Any druggist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his wholesale house. The Concentrated Pine is a special pine product and comes only in half ounce vials each enclosed in an air tight case: But be sure it is labeled "Concentrated." This formula cured hundreds here last winter.

A Modest Doctor.

While on his vacation, a city doctor attended the Sunday morning service at a little country church. When the congregation was dismissed several of the members shook hands with him, and one, wishing to learn if he were a Methodist, inquired: "Are you a professor, brother?"

"Oh, no, indeed," answered the physician, modestly; "just an ordinary doctor."—Lippincott's.

He Asked Too Much.

They had been engaged for exactly 17 seconds by the cuckoo clock.

"Clara, dear," queried the happy youth, who had a streak of romance rushing up and down his person, "will you promise to love me forever?"

"I'd like to, George," replied the practical maid, "but I really don't expect to live so long."

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Hues of Oddity.

"Isn't your hat rather curious in shape," asked the uninformed man.

"Certainly," answered his wife. "It has to be. Any hat that wasn't curious in shape would look queer."

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.
Dr. Detchon's Relief for Rheumatism radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action is remarkable. It removes the cause and the disease quickly disappears. First dose greatly benefits. 75c. Druggists.

Many a man's morality doesn't begin to work until he discovers that he is being shadowed by a detective.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

One fisherman ought to believe the stories of another, but he seldom does.

JUST THE SAME.

Jones—I love you.

Miss Heiress Tottle—But I am worth millions!!

Jones—I love you for all that!

Wisdom of a Cook.

Mr. Honeyman looked hopefully at the pleasant, rosy-faced Norwegian girl with whom the manager of the employment bureau had accorded him an interview. "Can you wash and iron?" he asked.

"Yaas, I do dose," responded the cheerful Minna.

"And you can wait on the table—I mean will you—and answer the doorbell?" Mr. Honeyman faltered. "My wife is quite determined on these points."

"Yaas, I do dose," and Minna continued to beam benevolently.

"And you can cook, of course," said Mr. Honeyman.

"Yaas," said Minna for the third time. "I do dat fine ven you keep her busy so she do not help me."—Youth's Companion.

A Real Catastrophe.

Philip, aged four, is in the habit of going across the street to a neighbor's house for milk. One day in December he returned home with an empty bucket and a grave face. "We can't get any more milk," he announced in a tone weighty with the importance of his message. "The cow's dried up." And, as we started in surprise at him, he suddenly clinched the matter with an observation, evidently of his own: "They don't think that she'll thaw out till spring."—Delineator.

Awful Thought.

"When I leave here I shall have to depend on my brains for a living."

"Don't take such a pessimistic view of things."—Cornell Widow.

MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.

Oronogo, Mo.—"I was simply a nervous wreck. I could not walk across the floor without my heart fluttering and I could not even receive a letter. Every month I had such a bearing down sensation, as if the lower parts would fall out. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done my nerves a great deal of good and has also relieved the bearing down. I recommended it to some friends and two of them have been greatly benefited by it."—Mrs. MAE MCKNIGHT, Oronogo, Mo.

Another Grateful Woman.

St. Louis, Mo.—"I was bothered terribly with a female weakness and had backache, bearing down pains and pains in lower parts. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regularly and used the Sanative Wash and now I have no more troubles that way."—Mrs. AL. HERZOG, 5722 Prescott Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

MAKE HEN LAY
more eggs every day this winter. I'll tell you free by sending my own successful poultry method. Write to MRS. L. ALLEY, NEW MADRID, MO.

PATENT Book and Advice FREE. Reese, Fenwick & Lawrence, Washington, D.C. Est. 49 yrs. Best references.

Your Liver is Clogged up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.
They do their duty.
Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
GENUINE must bear signature: Brent Good

WESTERN CANADA
Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, says:
"The stream of emigrants from the United States to Canada will continue."

Senator Dolliver recently paid a visit to Western Canada, and says: "There is a land hunger in the hearts of English speaking people: this will account for the removal of so many Iowa farmers to Canada. Our people are pleased with its Government and the excellent administration of law, and they are coming to you in tens of thousands, and they are still coming."
Iowa contributed largely to the 70,000 American farmers who made Canada their home during 1909. Field crop returns alone during year added to the wealth of the country upwards of $170,000,000.00
Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts, 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest, wood, water and building material plentiful.
For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Government Agent.
H. M. WILLIAMS
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(Use address nearest you.)

DR. BURKHART'S WONDERFUL OFFER
30 DAYS' TREATMENT for 25 cents. Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound.

If you are suffering with any of the following symptoms: pains in side, back, under shoulder blades, sick sour bloated stomach, headache, constipation, catarrh, liver and kidney disease, rheumatism, neuralgia, palpitation of heart, bad blood, go to your drug store and get a 30 days treatment of Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound and be cured.

Bad Breath
"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.
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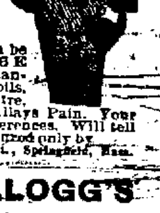

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Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. Ltd., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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First mortgage notes netting good interest, on approved Texas real estate. Also 5,000 acres land, East Texas, $3.50 per acre. 732 acre farm, Brazoria County, $16.50 per acre. 200 acres, unimproved, near Houston, $25.00 per acre. 40 acre improved farm, ¼ mile from Missouri City, Texas, $2,000. Write us for reliable information concerning Texas investments.
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If ever you wished for a home in California send for free information about the greatest irrigation, colonizing and home-making enterprise ever undertaken. In addition to their great success in irrigating 400,000 acres in the Twin Falls Country, Idaho, the Kuhns are irrigating 250,000 acres in the Sacramento Valley. Send names of friends. Easy terms to settlers. We want you. Send 10c for 48-page book in colors. H. L. Hollister, Dept. K. 205 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

$125,000 net from 1200 acres grapes.
$15,000 from 22 acres peaches.
$3,200 from 20 acres raisins, in the
San Joaquin Valley, California

A cow and an acre of alfalfa will earn $120 a year in the San Joaquin Valley.
Grapes will yield from $100 to $300 per acre; peaches and apricots, $150 to $500; while oranges will produce from $250 to $500, and in many instances more than $1000 an acre. There are ten million arable and irrigable acres here. You still may buy unimproved land for $50 an acre.
Ten acres are enough to comfortably support a small family. Twenty acres afford a fine living, with money in the bank. Forty acres should make you rich.

You pay from one-fourth to one-third down, balance easily can be paid for out of the crops.
Almost anything can be raised in the San Joaquin country—oranges and wheat, figs and apples, [illegible] grapes and hardy potatoes, [illegible] of the temperate and semi-tropic zones flourish side by side.
Plenty of water for irrigation drawn from the [illegible] Sierra snows. It is easy for one to make a start. Land between the rows can be used while orchard is young, for many profitable crops. The point is to make every square foot bear something.
What some farmers have done:
Frank Thomas of Fresno, Cal., bought twenty acres of land five years ago. He had but $700 to start on. To-day his place is paid for and he has an income of over $2,000 a year.
William Shrayer, R. F. D. 7, Fresno, Cal., bought his first ten acres six years ago. Now owns sixty acres all paid for, and returns [illegible] for his place.
M. F. Tarpey, of Fresno, owns vineyard of 1,000 acres, from which he [illegible].
On the [illegible] estate, twenty-two acres of peaches yielded a [illegible] crop.
Carson Reed, Reedley, Cal., from a twenty-acre crop of Sultana raisins netted $3,200.
I know this valley from end to end. I have seen crops planted and harvested in every one of its counties. I have interviewed farmers, ranchers and merchants. I have collated the testimony of crop experts.
All this valuable information is contained in the San Joaquin Valley land folder issued by the Santa Fe Railway. Write for it, giving full name and address. I will also send you our immigration journal, The Earth, six months free.
The Santa Fe employs me to help settle up its Southwest lines. The Company has no land to sell, but I will gladly refer your inquiry to reliable land owners who [illegible].
Low fares are offered by the Santa Fe daily. Comfortable tourist sleepers and chair cars. The journey also may be made at other times for a reasonable cost. Santa Fe tourist service to San Francisco is quickest.
C. L. SEAGRAVES, General Colonization Agent,
A. T. & S. F. Ry. System,
1100 Railway Exchange, Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., CLEVELAND, NO. 5-1910.

The Wellsboro Gazette.

VOL. XXXVI. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1910. NO. 24.

State Library Aug 10

EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS.

Large Attendance and Much Interest Being Manifested.

The Union Evangelistic meetings, which are being held at the Bache Auditorium, are increasing in interest every day. Evangelist E. E. Davidson, by his quiet manner, and with his refined personality and magnetism, is making his straightforward gospel messages to arouse to the importance of living the upright life, after the model of the Nazarene.

Mr. Davidson is intensely practical. He presents the gospel that touches men's lives who are now living, a gospel that helps men to deal with the hard problems that they are wrestling with now. No one can hear Mr. Davidson without being better or worse after listening to his message. About three hundred and men listened to his talk to men on Sunday afternoon. His subject, "Wages," was timely and made a deep impression on the men. We believe that Mr. Davidson is not only creating "public sentiment," but building "public opinion" in Wellsboro against wrong living, and in behalf of right doing.

On Monday evening he preached to young men on "The Fast Young Man." There were scores of young men present to hear the sermon and a large number of them who remained after the service to meet Mr. Davidson personally and listen to a short heart-to-heart talk showing that the Evangelist had won the confidence of the young men.

The sleighing being good many people from the surrounding country are attending the meetings. The Auditorium ought to be filled every evening for these are important days for the people of Wellsboro.

Next Sunday, after the Sunday schools have had their opening services in their respective churches, each school will march in a body to the Auditorium, where a mass meeting of the schools will be held, and Mr. Davidson will address them. The meetings will continue next week, closing Sunday evening, Feb. [illegible]

Dropped Dead at Her Home.

Miss Sara Roberts, aged nearly 33 years, dropped dead of heart disease at her home on Central avenue Sunday night about 9:30 o'clock. She had just returned from her labors as operator at the Bell telephone exchange and was about to partake of lunch with her mother and sister, when she was suddenly stricken without a moment's warning, falling to the floor dead.

While never possessed of a very rugged constitution Miss Roberts had been feeling as well as usual during the evening and was in a cheerful mood when she started for the dining room for lunch. Her sudden death was a great shock to her mother and sister.

Miss Roberts was born in Wellsboro, March 22, 1877, and had always lived here with her parents. For the past three years she had been employed as one of the day operators at the Bell telephone exchange. She was a member of the Presbyterian church and was a young woman of many noble qualities. Of a sweet, amiable disposition, she won for herself a firm place in the hearts of many friends who sincerely mourn her death.

Besides her mother the deceased is survived by three brothers and two sisters: Charles H. Roberts, of Wellsboro; Lyman S. Roberts, of Elmira; Edward M. Roberts, of San Diego, California; Mrs. A. P. Cameron, of Erwin, Pa., and Miss Margaret Roberts, of Wellsboro.

Funeral services were held from the house yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. A. C. Shaw officiating.

From West Chatham.

Little Marsh, Feb. 16.—A. H. Short received a few days ago several head of registered Durham cattle which he purchased in New York State.

Mrs. Ida Tremain is caring for her mother, Mrs. J. W. Burrell, who was taken seriously ill last Saturday. A. H. Short, who has been quite ill, is improving.

J. W. Burrell has returned home from Little Marsh, where he has been sick with the grip at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. H. Rice. He is still quite feeble.

A. B. Doan was out with his big iron kettle last week, which he used as a snow plow in breaking the roads so that the doctor could get in to see the sick. Mr. Doan always lends a helping hand in time of need.

Monster Freight Engine.

The New York Central has been testing on this division the past week a monster engine, the largest ever run on the Fall Brook division. The big iron monster weighs 212 tons and is 84 feet six inches in length. It is calculated that it can draw 70 cars without the aid of a pusher. The engine is of Schenectady build and its speed is as great as any of the ordinary freight engines. [illegible] the efficiency of [illegible] the Pennsylvania division [illegible] New York Central [illegible] will install several more engines of this type.

MAY BECOME A COAL LINK

Unique Plight of the Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad.

"No other railroad in all Pennsylvania ever did haul, or ever will, the sawlogs that the Buffalo & Susquehanna did," writes a correspondent from Galeton to the Philadelphia Record. "That is what the road was built for, for when the B. & S. 20 years ago was built east and west from here the forests of all lower Potter county—thousands upon thousands of acres of hard wood and pine and hemlock—beckoned to the axman, the bark-peeler and the sawyer to a harvest of millions and millions of dollars. And the Goodyears did not let a single one of them get away. There was no thought of passenger cars when the road began—the purpose was to get out somewhere with the lumber yield. And it wasn't long until the little "dinky" road had four connections—one with the New York Central at Ansonia, one with the Erie at Gaines, another from Galeton north into York State, touching several trunk lines and the western connection with the Pennsylvania at Keating Summit.

"Then the road got down to business. It hewed a path through the maple forests around New Bergen and Oleona, made famous by the Ole Bull settlement, the sound of its locomotive whistles wafted themselves south to the quaint village of Germania, while at Austin and Costello the road was the means of a wonderful growth of business and activity. Car shops were established here and 200 men found employment in them while two big sawmills and a mammoth tannery came as a consequence of the road's centralization here.

"And then came passenger trains. Galeton and Wharton and Logue and Costello and Austin were to be on the map at last, for twice a day a passenger train of two cars and a noisy engine stopped at their doors.

"The switchback over the hill between this place and Wharton grew famous for its scenery. It outrivaled the Catskills for beauty and the Mauch Chunk climbs for ruggedness and grades. Once on top of the mountain you saw a railroad far, far below, only to be told that a few minutes before your own train had glided over it.

"But the B. & S. is a coal road now. Ten years ago, when the lumber began to dwindle, the company pushed its line down the First fork of the Sinnemahoning, across the Philadelphia & Erie at Cook's Run and on across country until it tapped the coal fields of Elk and Clearfield counties. Some of those interested in the road were also interested in bituminous mines, and ever since the B. & S. has been sending coal into the Buffalo markets by way of Wellsville, at the rate of several trainloads a day.

"And even in the face of the news from New York that the Buffalo & Susquehanna is charged with causing the failure of its fiscal agents the announcement is made that 10 new freight engines have just been ordered for the road and that new men are being brought into the stockades here nearly day to prevent the company's work from feeling any ill effects from the strike of blacksmiths, boilermakers and machinists that has been on now for over six months. The men back of the stockades are fed on fresh meat, and the finest kind, every day, for the high prices are not worrying those in the management of the doughty B. & S."

New Postal Cards.

This month the Postoffice Department will begin the issue of a new one cent postal card, No. 4. The cards will be 3¾ by 5½ inches, the same size as the McKinley card. The color to be used for the card is a light blue tint, printed in bronze blue ink.

The stamp on the card is an ellipse on the end, containing a profile portrait of William McKinley, looking to the left, with a background of horizontal lines and a border bearing the following words, "U. S. Postal Card. One Cent. McKinley," and on the other side of the portrait, within the border, the numeral "1."

The legend "This side of the card is for the address only" appears in outline Gothic type, with a horizontal panel of double lines above the middle of the card, on a line with the bottom of the stamp.

The Borough Council.

At the regular meeting of the Borough Council on Monday evening Councilmen Derby, Miller, Packer and Sherwood were present.

A communication from George M. Spalding was read regarding cement for the coming year. A committee composed of Messrs. Miller, Packer and Sheffer was appointed to confer with Mr. Spalding regarding the matter.

Commissioner Sheffer was directed to cut the dead limbs from the shade trees along the street.

Bills amounting to $246.45 were ordered paid for the following items: [illegible] borough building $46.43 [illegible] $19.45 and the balance for street labor and general supplies.

The Council then adjourned to meet Monday evening, Feb. 28th.

A WORD OF SUGGESTION.

Help the Home Merchant to Help You.

Every country editor has interpreted the handwriting on the wall. It means that for people to send their money to the large city department stores is an everlasting loss to the town or village the money is sent from. It means that the more the sales of the home merchant is reduced, the more he will have to charge for what he does sell; but the greater his sales the better able he will be to compete with the city department stores. You cannot buy all your goods from Philadelphia and Chicago, so it is better to buy all at home, help the home merchant to help you and in turn the community in which you live.

Here is what the Bellefonte Republican has to say on the subject:

"What in our estimation stands as a danger signal to the merchants in Bellefonte and Centre county is the step taken a day of two ago by the mammoth John Wanamaker store, at Philadelphia. Full page advertisements in the Philadelphia newspapers announced that hereafter that store will pay freight, express and postage charges on all purchases of $5 and over. Radical as it is, it is but natural to anticipate that the other large department stores in Philadelphia will adopt a like course.

"It requires but little figuring to see what this means to each and every one of our local merchants. Heavy inroads on their business must necessarily follow unless our home people insist on standing by home institutions.

"To the people of Bellefonte and to the county we strongly urge that they be not influenced to divert their patronage to the city department stores. Our merchants have their money invested at home. They are a large part of our business community. They need our patronage. Without it they cannot continue. To allow our merchants to suffer because of offers by city department stores would be a step backward. Not only our merchants but each and every community in the county would bear a share of the loss.

"This is a time when home pride should prevail. Our merchants offer to their patrons first-class goods at reasonable prices. They ask and deserve our support. Every dollar sent to a city department store is a dollar taken out of Centre county. Let us firmly stand by our home people and home institutions and keep our money in the county."

MARTHA WASHINGTON TEA

To Be Held By Little Marsh Ladies—New Arrivals.

Little Marsh, Feb. 16.—A Martha Washington tea and concert will be held in the M. E. Church next Tuesday evening. Tea will be served from 4 to 7:30, when the concert will begin. A quartette and orchestra from Knoxville will furnish the music. Admission to both the tea and concert, 25 cents.

B. F. Hawley, of Wellsboro, was in town last Friday.

Armon Cline had business in Elkland on Saturday.

The Sewing Circle will meet on Thursday at the home of Mrs. Eugene McNinch, of Westfield.

Miss Stevens, of Osceola, visited over Sunday with Mrs. Walter Haight.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murdock spent several days last week in Austinburg.

G. W. Love was in Wellsboro last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ferris spent a few days in Wellsboro last week.

The Ladies Aid met last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Chas. Reynolds for dinner. Table fee, $5.50.

Mrs. J. W. Burrell and Mrs. Phoebe Rockwell are very sick.

A son was born last Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Rice.

Mrs. Dellie Palmer, of Wellsboro, visited last Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs Frank Ferris.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Rice are the parents of a baby girl born Sunday, Feb. 6th.

Moses Partridge, who lost most of his household goods by the burning of the Cooper house, which he occupied, has moved his family to Savona, Steuben county.

The insurance adjuster was here last Saturday and fixed the loss of Francis Slocum at $600.

Death of Civil War Veteran.

Nelson, Feb. 16.—Jerome Cole, one of our oldest citizens, was called away from this life Sunday at 8 o'clock p. m. Deceased was a veteran of the Civil War. He had been ill only a week of grip, but on account of his extreme age and weak heart [illegible] had seemed to be no hope from the first.

For some time Mr. Cole had been living a [illegible] Christian life and died secure in his faith. He said repeatedly to his old comrades as they called on him, "Everything is all right." He leaves one son, Frank, and a daughter, [illegible] besides several grandchildren to mourn his loss.

Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon.

OLEO GAINING FRIENDS.

Sentiment Favors a Radical Revision of State's Law.

In commenting on the oleomargarine law and the attitude of the farmers and dairymen on the same the Altoona Tribune says: "The sentiment which favors a radical overhauling and revision of the state's oleomargarine regulations is rapidly gathering force and volume. This is due to two or three reasons. In the first place, much of the butter put on the market—notwithstanding the high price demanded—is rancid, unfit to eat and dangerous to the health of the consumers. In the second place, the price at which butter is now sold is prohibitive, so far as many families are concerned. They simply cannot pay the price; their income will not permit. It is quite natural for such persons to turn to butterine as the best obtainable substitute for butter. They would prefer the latter, but they must live within their income. They must drop out of the list of butter eaters until the price comes down. If it never comes down and their incomes do not increase they will be permanent consumers of butterine. We believe this is the situation. It is up to the dairymen and the farmers to produce better butter and cheaper butter if they wish to retain the trade of the common people.

"It is precisely at such a critical moment as this that some persons, claiming to represent farmers and dairymen of the state, see fit to insist upon such an interpretation of the state laws by the dairy and food commissioner out of the market. These persons may mean well or they may mean mischief; in any event they have selected the worst possible moment for their agitation against artificial butter. There is such a thing as crowding the maker and vender of a food substitute too far. Nobody is deceived by the conduct of the active opponents of butterine. It is not solicitude for the welfare of the consuming public; it is a business motive entirely, the purpose being to drive this competitor of butter out of the state. The promoters of the agitation should be able to see by the tone of the public press that they are losing ground and that the bests policy for the famer and dairyman to adopt is to produce and sell pure goods at a moderate price. If they cannot do that the triumph of butterine is inevitable. And the folly of its opponents will hasten its victory."

Three Killed in Fire.

Fire that originated in the National Bank building at Jersey Shore at an early hour last Wednesday morning and that spread to several other structures, resulted in the deaths of three persons and caused a loss of $50,000, partly insured.

A. L. Dravenstadt, of Williamsport, who occupied rooms in the upper part of the bank building, jumped to the ground and was killed. His wife in an endeavor to escape fell into the flames and was burned to death.

William O'Connor, two years old, a son of Richard O'Connor, was burned to death in bed. When the fire was discovered the father of the O'Connor lad was overcome and fainted. The mother retained her presence of mind and thought only of saving her children. Two of them she lowered in safety on a hand elevator. When it was found that the small boy had been left behind, the father, who had been revived, started to go after him. He was detained by the police and the elevator, having been burned out, fell just as O'Connor was about to use it as a means of rescue.

Baby Held as Security.

Keeping a baby as security, F. J. Maxey, proprietor of a hotel at Latrobe, introduced a new method of collecting a board bill, says a Pittsburg dispatch. A magazine solicitor, accompanied by his wife and little son, registered recently at the hotel. After two weeks canvassing that territory the man announced to Maxey that his work had been fruitless, and that he was "broke" and that he was going to Pittsburg to try his luck. Leaving his wife and child, he departed without paying his hotel bill. A few days later the wife told Maxey she had received a request to join her husband and help him raise the amount owed. Maxey consented to her going, but insisted on keeping the child. Tears and protestations availed nothing. The mother came here, leaving her baby behind. The next day she returned, paid the $22 bill and got possession of baby and baggage.

—The Automatic Transportation Company of Blossburg has been granted a charter. Capital stock, $20,000. As announced in a recent issue of the Gazette, the company has closed three separate contracts to mine coal by their system. The contract calls for a single line on which the Automatic Transportation [illegible] mines in which this system of transportation is to be constructed, [illegible] at Blossburg and at [illegible]

CONDENSERY PATRONS.

Farmers Who Delivered Milk During January.

The following is the list of patrons who delivered milk to the Helvetia condensery to the amount of $50 and over during the month of January:

Name	Amount
M. J. Austin	$238.15
Fellows & Kelsey	150.42
E. J. Hotchkiss	102.08
Ed. Matson	87.83
E. E. Frances	56.62
C. T. Kimball	103.34
Fred Evans	68.09
L. Schimpf	74.94
E. C. Roe	75.90
I. E. Allen	102.39
R. W. Bowen	118.97
D. W. Smith	61.77
Eugene Hammond	157.21
A. O. Dockstader	89.81
W. V. Coolidge	57.68
P. C. VanHorn	73.48
J. L. Signor	85.71
E. B. Young	63.76
Jos. Ashley	90.38
C. G. Cummings	65.04
John Clark	81.56
M. A. Thompson	97.92
J. D. Patterson	99.14
W. H. Patterson	139.82
Harry Wilkinson	91.85
A. L. Tipple	53.70
Gerald Smith	70.46
D. P. Benedict	147.31
Frank Hammond	50.04
Charles Tubbs	105.91
M. L. Bonham	60.36
F. H. Young	95.97
G. F. Thorn	192.17
Vine B. Hughes	50.26
W. & H. Toby	73.94
Bulkley & Co.	69.80
C. Sweazy	54.29
Alex Brown	106.22
Mark M. Taylor	85.63
J. H. Newman	82.04
E. G. Hand	112.40
Philip Wilcox	102.93
Fred Pratt	127.94
Floyd Bliss	51.87
T. M. Archer	118.88
G. A. Bowen	61.01
Niles & Irwin	65.97
Wagner & Bliss	123.70
E. B. Wilson	75.73
D. Rosetti	53.15
C. N. Austin	145.81
E. H. Stone	114.05
Ray Jackson	60.38
O. L. Coolidge	59.88
G. W. Bliss	52.81
Arthur Stratton	55.48
W. T. Bodine	112.25
H. C. Potter	119.34
H. O. Rice	92.40
M. E. Quimby	63.69
H. M. Wood	90.55
Irvine Focht	90.98
G. W. Benauer	57.22
Arthur Kerrick	96.20
Wm. Eberenz	97.68
Wm. D. Heise	54.63
L. J. Austin	70.92
Ellis Carson	58.75
Milo Patterson	121.26
Herbert Luther	53.48
C. Scott	98.32
W. F. Mann	178.87
T. E. Hills	53.09
F. W. Lent	99.21
Hattie A. Decker	181.09
C. L. Knox	81.41
B. F. Edwards	69.11
T. M. Escott	50.91
John Farrey	63.43
H. D. Wood	52.05
C. W. Fuller	93.83
Wm. J. Rogers	74.38
H. Roblyer	70.89
Dana Bacon	89.88
Clinton Bowen	106.15
David Evans	52.79
G. E. Coolidge	62.30
L. E. Thompson	106.70
Herbert Evans	50.26
S. R. Rogers	99.56
E. W. Davis	64.82
L. L. Torpy	68.32
Jos. Emberger	63.32
W. S. Neal	63.34
L. W. Wilkins	67.06
W. F. West	65.76
H. A. Worden	68.83
Burt West	74.75
Ed. Cass	50.98
C. J. Neal	135.67
John Madden	71.92
E. R. Burley	51.18
Fred Scheeley	60.34
M. E. Peckham	65.54
A. R. Willard	62.17
F. A. Simerson	69.83
David Escott	87.61
Harry Benedict	69.33
F. F. Keenan	58.40
E. C. Baker	64.14
Giles Thomas	62.19
H. H. Kibbe, Jr.	65.73
H. S. VanDusen	76.88
Burt Faulkner	54.57
W. H. Archer	82.15
Ed. Parker	76.79
W. E. Simmons	134.31
S. A. Cady	150.84
G. W. Avery	68.30
G. W. Coveney	61.12

—Last Thursday while William Harvey, of Sullivan, was after a load of coal at the Fall Brook mines he was suddenly stricken with heart failure and died instantly. Apparently he was feeling as well as usual when he arrived at the mines. He had weighed his load and was about to start for home when he was seen to fall. He was dead when he was picked up and taken to the company's office.

Old newspapers for sale at this office. Five cents a package.

CELEBRATED BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. Mary E. White, Aged 90 Years—Other News.

Crooked Creek, Feb. 16.—Mrs. Mary E. White celebrated her 90th birthday last Thursday at her home in this place, where she has resided for more than 60 years. Only her children and a few aged neighbors were present. Mrs. White appeared to thoroughly enjoy the occasion.

Arthur Huettner, of Hicksville, L. I., is visiting at the home of Postmaster Davidson.

Menzo Peasley, of Wellsboro, R. D. 10, has rented his farm and is moving on the N. E. Bryant farm in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pierce expect to commence housekeeping in Corning this month.

Mrs. Cora Beers is nursing at the home of Mead Close in Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Holiday visited old friends in Charleston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Fish, of Jackson, are visiting at the home of W. W. White.

Mrs. Anson Pollock spent a couple of days last week with Mr. and Mrs. James Pollock at Antrim.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Carpenter visited at the home of Dewitt Brown, of Lawrenceville, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Baker and Mrs. J. Dickinson attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Fred Norman, in Elmira last Thursday.

Miss Lottie Hamm and T. H. Holiday, who were reported seriously ill, are slowly recovering. Mrs. A. L. White and Earl Brown are both quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph West, of Shortsville, and Mr. and Mrs. Adrain West, of Bear Creek, visited at the home of Ira West last Wednesday.

Mrs. W. E. Close, of Charleston, spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Brown.

Mrs. Matie Holiday is visiting her sister, Mrs. Della Harris, of the Elk Horn.

Mrs. Emmet Avery, of Norris Brook, has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. V. E. Keeney.

The body of the two-months-old baby of Mr. and Mrs. A. Rowley, of Lawrenceville, was brought here last Tuesday for burial in the Fairview cemetery.

Death of Mrs. Frank Bradley.

Mrs. Frank Bradley, aged 39 years, died of apoplexy Monday morning at 6:20 o'clock, after an illness of less than 24 hours, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Gillespie, at Blackwells.

Mrs. Bradley was born at Blackwells, August 6, 1870, and was the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie. She was married January 9, 1889, to Mr. Bradley, who survives her together with one son, F. Murray Bradley. Mrs. Bradley lived in Wellsboro with her family several years ago, moving from here to Wellsville, N. Y., where she resided until last fall, when she returned to the home of her parents to spend the winter.

The deceased was a member of the Catholic church and had many friends who sincerely mourn her untimely death.

The remains were brought to Wellsboro yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, funeral services being held at St. Peter's church. Rev. Father O'Toole officiated. Interment in Calvary cemetery.

Pensions for Young Widows.

The young widows are coming in for their share of Uncle Sam's generosity in the shape of pensions. The present pension law grants annuities only to the widows of soldiers of the Civil War who were married before June 27, 1890. A Washington dispatch says:

"As is well known, many of the old soldiers took helpmates unto themselves after that date, and for the last 20 years Congress has been besieged in the interest of this multitude. There are now between 20,000 and 25,000 of them, and the pressure has come to be so strong that it looks as though it would not be withstood for a great while. Indeed, the Senate Committee on Pensions has decided to take up the question, and it is considered probable that a favorable report will be made within a comparatively short time.

"If the bill should become a law it would add from $2,000,000 to $4,000,000 to the pension roll.

Will Teach Farmers.

Not content with showing how two blades of grass can be grown where one had grown before, the New York Central Railway Company is going to show farmers how to produce four or five bushels of potatoes where only one has been obtained. The company has purchased three "run-down" farms in New York State as the beginning of its campaign for agricultural extension which has for its purpose the education of the farm owner. President William C. Brown, of the New York Central lines and James J. Hill, and other great railroad men in the United States are interested in the plan. They declare that an increase in the yield of farms [illegible] the farmer [illegible] the cost of living and make more business for the railroad companies.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

Summary of the Local Events of the Past Week.

—The young ladies of the Tioga High School have organized a basket ball team.

—Five Shetland ponies were shipped the other day from the Knoxville pony farm to Washington, D. C.

—The capital stock of the Morris Run Coal Mining Company has been increased from $450,000 to $850,000.

—Thomas Hanley has sold the new Hanley Hotel at Knoxville to Chris. North, of Philipsburg, Pa., for $9,500.

—Mrs. Hattie Decker, a Westfield lady, purchased a few days ago four registered Holstein cattle for which she paid $700.

—A. M. Reeser, for the past two years landlord of the Hotel Signor at Elkland, has gone to Waverly, N. Y., where he has leased a hotel for a term of years.

—There is a scarcity of houses at Elkland. At the present time in some houses there are three families, and two families in a house is not an uncommon thing.

—Mrs. Rosemund Luther, of Elkland, who had been a patient at the Williamsport Hospital since January 28th, died at that institution last Wednesday night. She was 49 years of age.

—Porter Friends, a prominent and life-long resident of Jackson township, died at his home at Mitchell's Mills on Sunday at noon. Funeral services were held from the house yesterday afternoon.

—Walter C. Zella and Miss Edna M. Brown, both of Liberty, were married last Thursday at the parsonage of the Messiah's Lutheran church, South Williamsport. Rev. R. G. Bannen performed the ceremony.

—A Rebekah Lodge was instituted in Morris last Wednesday evening by Mrs. Werline, District Deputy. About 30 members of the Stony Fork Lodge were present and a number from Liberty.

—A rural free delivery carrier's horse has made a record for faithful service that is a remarkable one. William H. Smith, of Millerton, has driven his horse over his route for five years and in that time the animal has covered 29,000 miles.

—Township clerk is an office that no longer exists. The road act of the last Legislature, approved May 13, 1905, has abolished the office of township clerk, and the duties pertaining to that office are to be performed by the secretary to the board of supervisors.

—Possibly it may be of interest to hotel and restaurant keepers to know (if they do not know already) that the law provides if they serve oleomargarine that they shall post notices to that effect. Five hotel keepers in Johnstown have been prosecuted under this law.

—The "King of Tramps" company, which has been on the road several months under the management of James Cole, of Tioga, closed the season last week. The same management, Messrs Fuller & Cole, will organize a company to play "Rip Van Winkle" the coming season, which will start out from Canton, next month.

Hen Lays Colored Eggs.

Hens whose coloring has been changed from pure white to pink albumen, with striped red yolks and with pure red yolks may be produced without difficulty, according to experiments at the New York State College of Agriculture, at Ithaca.

Already poultry experts there have changed the color of the feathers of a pure white hen to pink by feeding the hen a rhodamerine dye during the molting season. This same dye gradually changes the whites of an egg to pink. By the use of a dye known as Soudan 111 the yolks of eggs have been made red, and it is perfectly possible, the demonstrators say, that both yolk and albumen can be made red.

The authorities of the college are considering turning out eggs with the yolk red and the albumen white, the colors of Cornell University, and using them to advertise the State College of Agriculture.

From French Hill.

French Hill, Feb 16.—Ferd Tome has a job of hauling elm logs to Middlebury Center for Ernest Monks. The logs will be shipped to Lawrenceville, where they will be manufactured into cheese boxes.

Rev. Morgan, of Keeneyville, began a series of revival meetings at the French Hill school house last evening.

Miss Dorothy Simmons, of Corning, visited last week at the home of N. F. French.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dewey, of Presho, N. Y. spent a few days last week at the home of John Brown. Mr. Brown is steadily failing in his mind, although his bodily health is quite good. [illegible]

does Great Britain buy its oatmeal of us?

rtainly it seems like carrying s to Newcastle to speak of exporting oatmeal to Scotland and yet, every the Quaker Oats Company sends reds of thousands of cases of ter Oats to Great Britain and pe.

e reason is simple; while the ish and Scotch have for centuries oatmeal in quantities and with a larity that has made them the rugged physically, and active ally of all people, the American been eating oatmeal and trying all time to improve the methods of ufacture so that he might get that able foreign trade.

w well he has succeeded would en at a glance at the expert re of Quaker Oats. This brand is mized as without a rival in clean s and delicious flavor. 51

Whiskers.

Roman poet told of the pride one e late Caesars took in his great kers. On some of the wildwood Billies I have seen beards some long, a switch of the loose ends ing out from under the waistcoat. rs braided the growth and tied it nd the neck, while still others led it around the waist, tying it nd like apron strings. One told e combed and plaited his every , and put it away into a long bag or nightgown, so as to keep m getting all tangled up with his and his feet.—New York Press.

Professional Conduct.

e of the best stories told about Birrell concerns a poor client, e case he took up for nothing. the case had been won, the cli tefully sent him the sum of 15s. he accepted in order not to give h. A colleague reproached him, ver, for this "unprofessional con in taking less than gold. "But all the poor beggar had," said Birrell, "and I consider that is not fessional."—M. A. P.

$100 Reward, $100.

readers of this paper will be pleased to learn re is at least one dreaded disease that science n able to cure in all its stages, and that is Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive n known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh constitutional disease, requires a constitu treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken in acting directly upon the blood and mucous of the system, thereby destroying the ion of the disease, and giving the patient by building up the constitution and assist re in doing its work. The proprietors have in its curative powers that they offer hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to end for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. by all Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Change at Least.

hange of tenors had been made e church choir. Eight-year-old , returning from the morning e, was anxious to tell the news. mother," she exclaimed, "we have w terror in the choir."—Woman Home Companion.

are not to blame because you suffer Rheumatism or Neuralgia, but you you do not try Hamlins Wizard It quickly soothes and allays all oreness and inflammation.

world delights in sunny people. ld are hungering for love more or bread.—Drummond.

DEEP-SEATED COLDS and coughs, ong Balsam cures when all other remedies le old reliable medicine has been sold for ears. 25c, 50c, $1.00 bottles. All dealers.

asionally a girl discovers that oung man after her own heart it at all.

Winslow's Soothing Syrup. teething, softens the gums, reduces in flammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

who have advice to give are stingy with it.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES BACKACHE
375 "Guaranteed"

HOW TO COOK RICE
In True Southern Style
Among foods it is the purest, easiest to DIGEST and the most NUTRITIOUS—high in heat value, therefore excellent in cold climates.
Write for booklet "Creole Mammy Rice Recipes" FREE. Dept. Q.
RICE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
CROWLEY, LA.

OLA DYES
DYE FOR ALL GOODS
OLA DYES
't Cough!—Use
ISO'S CURE

Hints For Hostess

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS for Those Planning Seasonable Entertainments

A Wonder-Ball Party.

This was a rainbow and wonder ball party combined and it was a most delightful affair. There were seven guests, all people who knew how to knit, and in this age with the revival of many of the lost arts (knitting among them) many young maids and matrons know how to wield the needles in an expert manner. The hostess produced balls, one of each of the rainbow colors, the guests taking one from the pretty basket passed by the little daughter of the house. The object to be started was optional—a pair of mittens for a small child, a scarf, a wee sweater, a pair of knee pads; all these were commenced. As the knitting progressed, little favors were unwound. The first one was awarded a lovely box of home-made candy, the one who found her treasures the last had a home-made cake, beautifully iced.

This party was given for friends who did not play cards and cost no more than the average card party. The refreshment table was especially pretty; at each cover there was a tripod made of steel knitting needles from which was suspended a wee brass kettle (doll size) filled with salted almonds. A chafing dish was used for creamed chicken and mushrooms and there was coffee and chocolate served in tall glasses with small cakes.

Tit-Bits for a Musicale Luncheon.

As musicale luncheons and teas seem to be the correct thing just now, the following quotations are appropriate for menu cards or programs:

There's music in all things, if men had ears.

Here we will sit and let the sounds of music break on our ears.

Thus pass our joyous hours away,
With flowers, and music, books and friends.

I am never merry when I hear sweet music.

Some to the church repair,
Not for the doctrine, but the music there.

Music exalts each joy, allays each grief,
And softly the delicate veil was heard,
Like the murmur of love or the notes of a bird.

Music is nothing else, but wild sounds civilized into tune and time.

"A Recipe for Happiness."

The following came to the department, and as this is the season when rules and suggestions for "happiness" are in order we print it. The recipe may be accompanied by water color or pen and ink sketches. Here is the "recipe:"

Take a hall dimly lit,
A pair of stairs where two may sit,
Of music soft a bar or so;
Two pairs of just pairs, you know;
Of little love pats, one or two,
Or one stolen hand will do.

A waist the size to be embraced,
And two ripe lips—rose-red to taste,
And if the lips are soft and sweet,
You'll find your happiness complete.

Toast to a Bride.

This is a charming sentiment to send to a bride on her wedding day, or may be given as a toast if the right opportunity offers. There have been numerous requests for a verse of this kind, and after careful searching I think is the best of all the ones I have looked over lately:

TO A BRIDE.

All earthly good I wish thee,
All good for thee and thine;
And still not only earthly
But all that is divine.

May earth and heaven mingle,
May earth and heaven be one,
All through your earthly journey,
Till sets your earthly sun.

The heart that you have given,
The heart that's given to you,
May both be linked together,
May both be good and true.

In sunshine and in shadow,
In sighing and in song,
May heaven bless your union,
Throughout your whole life long.

An Anecdote Party.

With a dinner invitation went the request that each guest come prepared to tell a good story or an anecdote. In this way the hostess insured herself against that dreadful calm which all hostesses so dread. I heard a clever woman say once that she felt that each guest owed it to himself or herself, as the case might be, to make it a bounden duty to be as brilliant as possible at any social function. Story telling may be cultivated, as with everything else practice makes perfect. Keep a book with bright sayings in it and consult it while dressing.

—MADAME MERRI.

FANCIES OF FASHION.

The large rolling brim hats of the Gainsborough type hold first place for afternoon and evening wear.

Small boys are wearing tam-o'-shanter hats in cloth, bearskin and corduroy, the ear flaps silk lined.

Fine gold wire is entwined through curls, while immense cabochons of dull coloring appear in the hair.

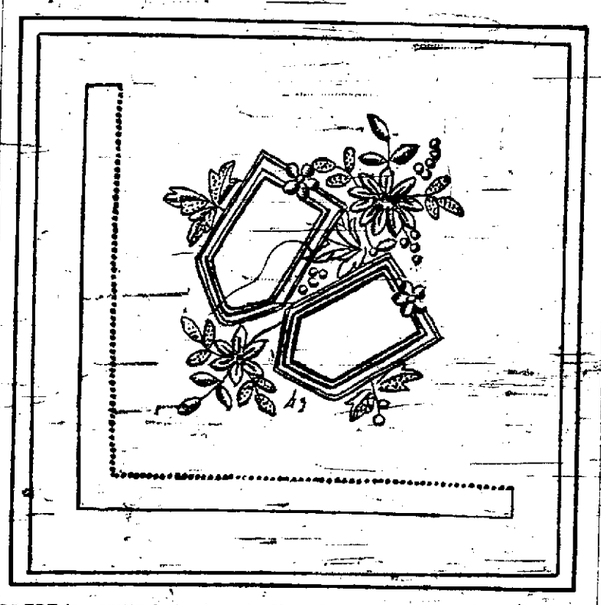
Mandarin is the name given to a yellowish tan, while Corinth is an extremely faded shade of old rose.

Two rich materials, tapestry and fur, are to be found on some lovely little turbans, and the effect is beautiful.

The new scarfs this year are wide, perfectly flat and very long, many reaching to below the knees in front.

While the short coat has little vogue for the winter, it is predicted that it will be the leader in the spring styles.

Embroidery



HERE is a pretty design in embroidery for ornamenting the corner of a handkerchief, satin-stitch with small dots for filling some of the leaves is worked with fine cotton a la croix; the panels are two lines of satin-stitch, and in this initials are to be worked.

To transfer design to handkerchief, make a clear tracing of it, rub a soft black-lead pencil over the back, place tracing black side down on handkerchief, then go over the design with a hard pencil, a clear outline will be left on handkerchief.

The design is not hard to complete.

TWO MODELS WORTH COPYING

New Coats Designed Either for Separate Wear or as a Part of a Suit.

Two new coat models have appeared for our delectation. One is a cutaway and short, the other a Russian modification.

They are equally suitable for separate wear and as a part of a suit. The back of the cutaway has a yoke that reaches almost to the waist line and is sewed in with the underarm seam. The skirt below this is cut out at the waist line for a space of four inches, with a plaited panel inserted, the plaits—four of them—being turned toward each other. One side of the front fastens across the other in a diagonal line, with three buttons, and three motifs cut from the material of which the coat is made, placed close to the lower edge. At the back the yoke, below the shoulders, the material is plaited, and the fullness that comes from the upper portion is gathered and placed under the edge of the lower portion, which has that pointed effect.

The other coat is best adapted to the richer fabrics, especially brocade or velvet, and is suitable for day or evening wear, providing its material is not prohibitive. It is cut like a double-breasted ulster, with or without a seam down the back, and the sleeves are larger at the bottom than at the top, where there is no fulness. The seam under the arm is left open for several inches, and the back and front section caught up together with an ornament. This, properly managed, produces the effect of deep-rounded points which appear to be in the natural course of the line of the fronts.

In the model, an imported one, this design was developed in an exquisite blue and silver brocade, designed ostensibly for evening purposes, with a collar of plain blue velvet of the brocade.

As trimming on daytime dresses and evening robes, beads are still with great success. They are seen in all sizes.

TO CURE RHEUMATISM

Prescription that Cured Hundreds Since Published Here.

"One ounce syrup of Sarsaparilla compound; one ounce Toris compound; Add these to a half pint of good whiskey. Take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed time; Shake the bottle well each time."

Any druggist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his wholesale house. Good results are felt from this treatment after the first few doses but it should be continued until cured. This also acts as a system builder, eventually restoring strength and vitality.

GOING UP!

"You haven't any work now?"

"No, I'm just waiting. I began by opening cab doors. Then I opened the doors of motor cars. Now I'm waiting till the aeroplanes are ready."

EPIDEMIC OF ITCH IN WELSH VILLAGE

"In Dowlais, South Wales, about fifteen years ago, families were stricken wholesale by a disease known as the itch. Believe me, it is the most terrible disease of its kind that I know of, as it itches all through your body and makes your life an inferno. Sleep is out of the question and you feel as if a million mosquitoes were attacking you at the same time. I knew a dozen families that were so affected.

"The doctors did their best, but their remedies were of no avail whatever. Then the families tried a druggist who was noted far and wide for his remarkable cures. People came to him from all parts of the country for treatment, but his medicine made matters still worse, as a last resort they were advised by a friend to use the Cuticura Remedies. I am glad to tell you that after a few days' treatment with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, the effect was wonderful and the result was a perfect cure in all cases.

"I may add that my three brothers, three sisters, myself and all our families have been users of the Cuticura Remedies for fifteen years. Thomas Hugh, 1650 West Huron St., Chicago, Ill., June 29, 1909."

Saving Time.

The family was to leave on the two o'clock train from Broad street station, so the mother was all in a flurry as she hurried the children in a certain West Philadelphia home.

"Now, children, get everything ready before luncheon," she said. "Don't leave everything until the last minute."

And the children said they wouldn't. Luncheon ended, they hurried into their wraps and started. In the hall the mother said:

"Edward, you didn't brush your teeth."

"Yes, ma'am, I did."

"But you couldn't," she said, "you didn't have time. Why you just got up from the table."

"I know that," said Edward; "but we were in such a hurry I brushed them before I ate."—Philadelphia Times.

Real Early Rising.

Farmer Brown and Farmer Jones were near neighbors, and many a dispute took place as to who was the earlier riser. Both maintained that each excelled the other.

One day Farmer Brown determined to put the subject to test. Rising very early one morning, about two o'clock he proceeded to visit his friend. Great was his astonishment when he saw Mrs. Jones hanging out the clothes in the garden.

"Farmer Jones about?" he asked.

"Well," replied the lady, "he was the first part of the mornin', but I dunno where he be now."

The Ruling Passion.

An old Irish woman, in describing a "gone but not forgotten," said: "Mike was the foine man entoirely and he'd be living now, if it wasn't for the dhrink. He had a dog and sure that baste would bring him home from the saloon whin he was so blind wid liquor he couldn't see a sheep before him. And whin he died—'tis the truth I'm shpaking—his ghost walked at night, both back and foorth, betune the saloon and his house—and bedad 'twas so dhrunk his dog knew him!"

INSOMNIA

Leads to Madness, if not Remedied in Time.

"Experiments satisfied me, some 8 years ago," writes a Topeka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as the extreme nervousness and acute dyspepsia which made life a most painful thing for me.

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact, and protect myself. I therefore gave up coffee abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum as my hot drink at meals.

"I began to note improvement in my condition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved—the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep restfully and peacefully.

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the 8 years, and I am safe in saying that I owe them entirely to Postum, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicine." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WHY PEOPLE SUFFER.

Too often the kidneys are the cause and the sufferer is not aware of it. Sick kidneys bring backache and side pains, lameness and stiffness, dizziness, headaches, tired feeling, urinary troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills cure the cause. Mrs. N. E. Graves, Villisca, Iowa, says: "I suffered from kidney trouble for years. The secretions were disordered, there were pains in my back and swellings of the ankles. Often I had smothering spells. I had to be helped about. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me five years ago and I have been well since. They saved my life."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

President Taft on Discontent.

President Taft, in one of his addresses to the farmers of Florence, N. C., told a story about discontent.

"No man," he said, "can really understand chronic discontent after having eaten one of those famous pine stews of North Carolina. Chronic discontent does, however, exist. Now and then we find a case or two among farmers when the weather goes wrong.

"'Ah, yes, Joseph, you have cause to complain,' a lawyer said to a farmer. 'The harvest has been very bad, no doubt of that. But you should remember that providence cares for all, and even the birds of the air are provided for.'

"'Yes,' said the discontented farmer, 'so they are—off my potatoes.'"—Washington Post.

What Resinol Accomplishes Is Truly Wonderful.

I frequently have patients who are troubled with skin eruptions, and have taken occasion to recommend Resinol, and in some cases the cures have seemed miraculous, and had I not seen them both before and after, would scarcely have believed them true. One lady told me that she had spent over $100 in various remedies, and was cured with one 50c jar of Resinol. It is truly a wonderful cure for eczema and other itching troubles.

F. M. Stevens, D. D. S., Dover, N. H.

How it Struck Him.

"Behold the wondrous beauties of yon sunset sky," exclaimed the poet. "How prodigal nature is with its resplendent glories."

"Yes," answered the busy publisher, in an absent-minded tone, "it is going some to throw in a colored supplement every day."

Free to Our Readers.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page Illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble, and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try it in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

Staging a Trial.

"Now, your conduct during the trial may have considerable effect on the jury."

"Ah, quite so," responded the ultra-swell defendant. "And should I appear interested, or just mildly bored?"

Enough Said.

"Do you ever dress in a cold room?"

"Well, I married a Boston girl."

DAVIS' PAINKILLER should be taken without delay when sore chest and tickling throat warn you that an annoying cold threatens. At all druggists in 25c, 35c and 50c bottles.

Low shoes and high heels may be fashionable extremes.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Occasionally the human race is run over the course of true love.

Stops Neuralgia Pains

The shooting, tearing pains of neuralgia are caused by excitement of the nerves. Sciatica is also a nerve pain.

Sloan's Liniment, a soothing external application, stops neuralgia pains at once, quiets the nerves, relieves that feeling of numbness which is often a warning of paralysis, and by its tonic effect on the nervous and muscular tissues, gives permanent as well as immediate relief.

One Application Relieved the Pain.

Mr. J. C. Lee, of 1100 Ninth St., S. E., Washington, D. C., writes:—"I advised a lady who was a great sufferer from neuralgia to try Sloan's Liniment. After one application the pain left her and she has not been troubled with it since."

Sloan's Liniment

is the best remedy for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints and Sprains and all Pains.

At All Druggists. Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent Free. Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

THE HOT SPRINGS OF ARKANSAS

More than a mountain resort, more than a fashionable playground—these wonderful springs, with their mysterious health-giving waters, have become world famous as

NATURE'S GREATEST SANITARIUM

set apart by the United States government for the benefit of humanity.

Where modern medical science joins hands with the wonderful curative agencies of nature—a retreat for the careworn or suffering in the great, beautiful out-of-doors.

Water is the greatest eliminator of human ills and the Hot Springs of Arkansas are the greatest waters known to mankind.

Patronized every year by more than 150,000 people from every part of the world—the recuperating station of our army and navy, the training ground of the world's greatest athletes, the assembling place of statesmen and the rendezvous of society.

There is no Substitute for the Hot Springs Baths

The marvelous cures cannot be exaggerated.

No one can afford to deprive himself of the quiet rest, the exhilarating joy and the wonderful toning-up that comes from a course of these baths, coupled with the refreshing influences of the mountain ozone and woodland landscape.

Luxurious hotels, medium-priced hotels and high class boarding houses with every modern convenience.

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Let us tell you more about it and help you plan your trip.

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3 Weeks.	2 00	3 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	12 00	18 00
1 Month.	2 50	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	15 00	20 00
2 Months.	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
3 Months.	5 00	8 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	25 00	35 00
6 Months.	8 00	12 00	18 00	20 00	25 00	35 00	60 00
1 Year.	12 00	18 00	24 00	26 00	32 00	60 00	100 00

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No advertisement discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

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DR. H. W. BAILEY,
DENTIST.

Successor to Dr. Frank H. Rose, office over Graves & Mathers' store, Main street, Wellsboro, Pa—Feb. 1-07.

JOHN GERKIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Over Agitator office Wellsboro, Pa. Samples of Imported and Domestic cloths, of beautiful patterns.

W. D. VEDDER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

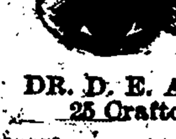
Special attention paid to diseases of women and Electro Therapy, also diseases of Ear, Nose and Throat.

Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

WELLSBORO STEAM LAUNDRY
JACKSON & MORAN.

Table linen and family washings a specialty. Family washings, four cents per pound. Washing and ironing, seven and eight cents per pound.

GET AWAY FROM THAT FROWN



That's what you do when you wear SO-EASY EYE GLASSES fitted by

DR. D. E. ACKLEY, Eye Specialist, 25 Crafton St., WELLSBORO.

Facts Worth Knowing

When in need of high-class tailoring: We more than doubled our business last season. Our motto—the best is none too good for our customers, offering only the best of Foreign and Domestic Woolens in exclusive and smart styles, has proven a winner. Owing to the fact that we have no rent to pay, owning our own building, we are in a position to offer high-class tailoring at a price that invites your inspection.

E. E. BUCK
WELLSBORO, PA.
IN REAR OF THE POSTOFFICE BLOCK

EVANS BROS.,
ART STORE,
WELLSBORO, PA.

The largest and most complete line of Paintings, Etchings, Pastel Work, etc., in the county. All the latest works of art and novelties. Large assortment of Picture Frames.

Picture Frames Made to Order.
SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL BRANCHES.
BOTH PHONES.

Do Your Papering Now!

House-cleaning time is papering time. For there are very few homes that do not need new Wall Paper for one or more rooms. Of course we can't decide for you, but we can and are offering values that will help you decide. Let us show you our line of samples.

W. V. ETNER
Pearl St., WELLSBORO, PA.
Real Ceilings sold, erected and decorated

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF BOB HAMPTON OF PLACER, ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY [illegible]
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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft.

CHAPTER VII.

In Which I Suspect Evil.

Early dawn reached us in sodden gray, the sun a shapeless blob of dull red, with no vestige of its golden light forcing passage through those dense clouds of misty vapor closing us in, as between curtained walls. The swell of the sea was not heavy, but the pervading gloom gave to the surrounding water a peculiarly sullen appearance, through which we tore, reckless of accident, at full speed. A new hand was at the wheel, Johnson having gone below an hour since, but I still clung to the bridge, my eyes heavy from peering forth into the fog-bank, my clothing sodden with the constant drip.

Only a few of the men were visible, three or four grouped about the capstan on the forecastle head, and as many more gathered along the lee side of the charthouse. Evidently regular watches were already chosen, and a portion of the crew had been turned in for their trick below. Tuttle himself, clad in wet, glistening oil-skins and looking gaunt and cadaverous, his chin-beard forking straight out over the high collar, was standing aft, beside the fellow who still kept guard over the companion. I moved across to the starboard end of the bridge, and, when he glanced around, made signal for him to join me.

"Not very much chance of any one overhauling us in this fog, Mr. Tuttle," I said, pleasantly. "It would be like hunting a needle in a haystack."

"'Tis as the Lord wills," he returned, rather sourly. "Man proposes, but God disposes. The sun will lift that whole outfit in another hour. How far do you figure we're off shore?"

"Figure it for yourself. We're doing all of 16 knots, and have been for four hours at that speed. With another to be added, even our smoke ought to be below the horizon. We've given them the slip all right, and from now on it's merely a question of steaming to keep ahead. I don't recall anything in the Chilean navy that can overhaul us. What discoveries have you made below?"

He turned his crafty, glittering eyes toward me, twisting the lump of tobacco under his tongue. In some way, beneath the revealing daylight, I became even more distrustful of the man, more conscious of his hypocrisy.

"Not a great deal," his mouth attempting a grin; "except that we've got the crew caged. Everybody was ashore but the harbor watch."

"Then you found the forecastle empty?"

"Nothin' there but dunnage and bilge water; regular sea-parlor, sir."

"And no officer on board?" I asked, scarcely believing it possible.

"None, barring the engineer, so far as I know. The cabin was locked up by your orders, so I let that alone."

"And that, then, is all you have discovered, is it, Mr. Tuttle?"

He shifted his long legs, but made no effort to turn and face me.

"Well, I guess that's about the whole of it," he answered, slowly, as though deliberating over the choice of words. "Only I'm a bit puzzled about some things what don't look just right. We started out, as I understand it, to run off with a Chilean warship named the Esmeralda, a schooner-rigged steam yacht. That was the contract, wasn't it, sir?"

I nodded, gravely, wondering what the man could possibly be driving at.

"That was my understanding," his nasal tone becoming more pronounced and disagreeable. "And somehow what we've got here looks just a bit odd. This here is a schooner-rigged steam-yacht all right, an' I guess the tonnage isn't very far out of the Esmeralda class, but we haven't found a blame Chilean on board—two Swedes, a Dutchman, two Kanakas, an' a blondin' English engineer."

"Well, what of that?" I broke in impatiently. "You know as well as I do that the entire Chilean navy is filled with foreigners."

"Sure," he coincided, with a swift, questioning glance toward me; "that's all true enough, sir, but I never saw a whole crew of those beggars an' no Chilean bossin' 'em. But then that's only a part of it. Every one of them small boats down there, an' the life-preservers hangin' in front of the cabin, have got the name Sea Queen painted on them. Dam' if it ain't here, too, on this [illegible]."

I [illegible] over the rail looking down at the lettering he pointed out, yet with no feeling of uneasiness.

Beyond doubt that was the name of [illegible] name before the Chilean government purchased her and renamed her Esmeralda for their service. She was bought from English parties [illegible] [illegible] found no opportunity to repaint the name.

Tuttle drew forth a red bandana and [illegible]

"See Here, Mr. Tuttle, Kindly Explain What You Are Driving At."

lently insolent as he resumed speech.

"Glad ye take it so cool, an' maybe yer right. However, it looks dam' odd to me."

I glanced aside at the wheelman apprehensively. The fellow was gazing straight ahead of him into the rapidly thinning fog. It was the manner of the mate more than his words that impressed me.

"See here, Mr. Tuttle," and I dropped my hand rather heavily on his sleeve, "kindly explain exactly what you are driving at. Do you intend to insinuate that we have made a mistake in the dark, and run off with the wrong vessel? Why, man, that is impossible. We are sailors, not landlubbers. Both of us have had chances to see the Esmeralda, and you certainly knew where she was moored yesterday."

"Well, when I come to think it over, I don't feel quite so everlastingly sure about that. The mind o' man is mighty deceitful," he admitted, slowly. "You see, I never saw her any closer than maybe a mile, an' even then she was half hid behind other shippin'. Of course I took notice of her outline an' rig, but I didn't pay much attention to details. To-night we was all of us excited, an' colors don't show up much in the dark! Now her funnel is painted red, an' unless I'm a liar the Esmeralda's was black with a yaller stripe round the top. You see, Mr. Stephens, we kept in pretty close under cover all yesterday, an' maybe they hauled the Esmeralda up to the government docks, and run another boat into her anchorage."

I laughed aloud, not in the least impressed with his argument.

"A very likely story that there were two vessels in that harbor so near alike as to deceive all of us."

He remained stubbornly silent, evidently unconvinced, plucking at his chin-beard.

"There is a certain way of settling the matter," I went on, decisively, "that is, by an examination of the papers in the cabin. Take charge of the bridge, and I'll run down and clear up this affair beyond any further controversy. We may even have one of the ship's officers stowed away there, sleeping off his late celebration. If there is, he's due for a rude awakening. Keep the yacht's head as she is, and I'll be back directly."

I was aware that he watched me closely as I descended the steps, but felt little interest in such surveillance. That we could have been guilty of so serious an error as he suggested was beyond possibility. Nevertheless the mere suspicion was irritating, leaving me filled with a vague unrest. It was quite true that I might have been deceived. I realized that, because I had enjoyed no opportunity to observe the Esmeralda in daylight, and no occasion to study her lines with care at any time. To me she had appeared merely as an extremely graceful vessel, interesting to the eye of a seaman. But Tuttle and his crew must have known the truth. If we were, indeed, on board the wrong vessel, it was from no innocent mistake of the darkness, but rather the result of deliberate plan the full purpose of which was beyond my comprehension. I swore savagely under my breath, even as I laughed sarcastically at the vague suspicion, aroused largely, as I well realized, by my increasing dislike of the cowhaleman. The wrong ship! Why, the very conception of such an accident was grotesque, ridiculous, beyond belief, [illegible] a hallucination of a fool. [illegible] assisted me to [illegible] across the companion [illegible] stand [illegible] below my [illegible] on the [illegible] my feet [illegible] on the rubber-lined stairs.

There led into an handsome [illegible]

parlor as ever I remember gazing upon. Everything was effective and in elaborate taste, evidencing an expenditure that made me stare about in amazement. So deeply did it impress me that I remained there grasping the rail, gazing about in surprise, hesitating to press my investigations further. Yet this feeling was but momentary, the very desertion and silence quickly convincing me that the cabin contained no occupants. The movement of the vessel, the trampling of men on the deck, and the ceaseless noise of the screw were more noticeable here than forward, and no seaman, however overloaded with liquor he might have been the night before, could have slept undisturbed through the hubbub and changes of the past few hours.

Inspired to activity by this knowledge and eager to settle the identity of our prize, I began closer examination of that impressive interior, although not entirely relieved from the spell of its royal magnificence. Six doors, three upon each side, opened off from the main cabin. The full-length mirrors occupied the spaces between, and the doors themselves were marvels of decoration and carving. Another, beneath the stairs, led directly into the steward's pantry, and revealed, besides, a passageway leading forward, probably to the lazarette amidships. The others, as I tried their brass knobs, exhibited merely comfortable staterooms, fitted up for officers' use; three contained two bunks each, the others only one. Four of the beds had been carefully made, but the remainder were in disorder, as though quite lately occupied. Everything impressed me as unusually clean and neat, evincing strict discipline. The only desk I noticed was a roll-top affair, securely locked, and with no litter of papers lying anywhere about. This, I figured, was probably the berth of the first officer; the captain's room would naturally be the one farthest astern.

The upright piano, with the high-backed cushioned chairs surrounding it, blocked my view aft, but on rounding these I observed a closed door, which apparently led into a room extending the entire width of the cabin. Never suspecting that it might be occupied, I grasped the brass knob, and stepped within. Instantly I came to a full stop, dazed by astonishment, my teeth clenched in quick effort at self-control. The entire scene burst in upon my consciousness with that

first surprised survey—the draped portholes opening out upon the gray fog-bank, the brass bed screwed to the deck, the chairs upholstered in green plush, the polished table with a vase of flowers topping it, the glistening front of a book-case in the corner, the tiger rug into which my feet sank. All these things I perceived, scarcely realizing that I did so, for my one true impression concentrated itself upon the living occupants.

There were two present. At a low dressing table, her back toward me, fronting a mirror, yet with eyes fastened upon an open book lying in her lap, sat a woman. The lowered head yielded me only an indistinct outline of her features, yet the full throat and rounded cheek gave pledge of both youth and beauty. Standing almost directly behind her chair, with short, curly locks, crowned by a smart white cap, her hands busied amid her mistresses' tresses, was a maid, petite, roguish, fluttering about like a humming bird. The latter saw me at once, pausing in her work with eyes wide open in surprise, but the preoccupied mistress did not even glance up. She must have heard the sound of the door, however, for she spoke carelessly:

"I thought you were never coming. What caused you to sail so suddenly?"

These unexpected words, uttered so naturally, served partially to arouse me from the dull torpor of surprise. I clenched my hands, wondering if I was really awake, and stared back into the frightened eyes of the maid, who appeared equally incapable of articulation. Suddenly she found voice.

"It is not ze one, madame," she cried, shrinking back. "Non, non; it is un homme etranger."

"What is that you say, Celeste?" and the other arose swiftly to her feet, the open book dropping to the floor as she turned to face me. Instantly I recognized her, in spite of the long hair trailing unconfined far below her waist—recognized her with a sudden leap upward of my heart into my thoat. There was no semblance of fear, only undisguised amazement, in the dark gray eyes that met mine.

"What—what is the meaning of this strange intrusion? Are you a member of the crew?"

Instantly my cap came off, the thought occurring to me of what a rough figure I must be making in my soaked jacket, with the glistening peak of my cap shadowing my face.

"No, madame;" and I bowed before her. "I am not one of your crew. My—my entrance here was entirely a mistake."

She leaned forward, one white hand grasping the back of her chair, the expression in her eyes changing as she read my face, perplexity merging into faint recollection.

"I—I do not quite comprehend," she confessed at last, changing her speech to a slightly broken Spanish. "You—you are Senor Estevan?"

CHAPTER VIII.

In Which I Begin Discovery.

Stunned by this abrupt disclosure of the extremely dangerous predicament we were in, I found no immediate voice for reply, merely standing there as if petrified, staring at them both, cap in hand, grasping the edge of the door. Their faces swam before me in the gray light streaming through the stern ports; the maid already attempting a smile, as though her fears had subsided, the mistress viewing me in wondering perplexity. She it was who first succeeded in breaking the embarrassing silence.

"But, senor, what does this all mean? Why are you here on board the yacht?"

With strong effort at control I brought my senses together, desperately fronting the disagreeable situation, feeling myself scarcely less a victim than she. If all that I now dimly suspected proved true, about us both were being drawn the cords of treachery.

"I cannot explain, madame," I began lamely enough. "At least not until I comprehend the situation better myself than I do now. It is all dark. I have reason to believe a most serious mistake has been made—one it will be very difficult to rectify. Perhaps I could see more clearly if you would consent to answer a few question. May I ask them of you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Keeping Boys on the Farm

One Man's Method of Making Life Attractive to Sons.

"A farmer whose son is also a farmer" is writing his autobiography for the World's Work. The editor has asked him to tell particularly how his son came to enjoy farm life and not hanker after the allurements of the city.

From the very first," says this [illegible] rural philosopher, "we [illegible] set out to make life [illegible] children. His partner [illegible] There follow tales of [illegible] steaks which would have [illegible] the jaded palate of a dyspeptic [illegible] [illegible] huge bowls of straw[berries] and cream which Queen Victoria might have envied. For play [illegible] the fortunate young folks of this farm had calves, colts, horses, pigs, pigeons, Angora rabbits, dogs, birds, guinea pigs "and even a white rat."

Boys and girls do not enter this world of their own desire. The commandment which bids them honor their fathers and mothers has an unwritten corollary. Parents must honor and comfort their children. The farmer in the magazine did this in setting forth the best he had in thought and food. It is likely that many a son has gone further astray than off the farm for lack of such a keen sense of loving responsibility at the head of the home. Anyway, the son is not kept to the farm by the selling of the best [illegible] to the city markets while the cheap steak is served to the family.

[illegible]

HARD FIGHT FOR BALLINGER

Richard Achilles Ballinger, secretary of the interior, has prepared to put up the greatest fight of his career. When Gifford Pinchot threw down the gauntlet and forced President Taft to oust him as forester he did not make things easier for Mr. Ballinger. With Pinchot in office Ballinger felt that he could do less harm than if he was free to express his opinions openly as he is now out of the government's employ.

Consequently Mr. Ballinger recognized at once that his fight with Pinchot became all the harder when Pinchot wrote the letter to Senator Dolliver that brought about his discharge. Pinchot is now placed in the position of prosecuting witness against Ballinger, and when he goes on the stand before the congressional investigating committee he will not be merely a government witness.

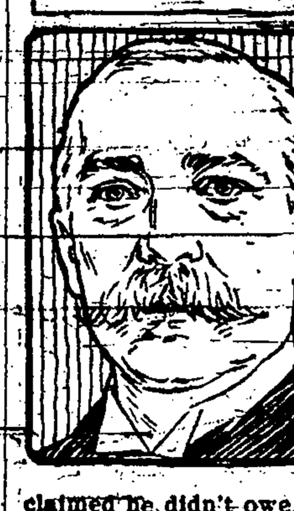
Then the insurgents in the house took the bit in their teeth and ran away with "Uncle Joe" Cannon's vehicle that might have been convenient in case there was any desire to haul a load of whitewash into the affair. The power of appointing the house committee was taken out of Speaker Cannon's power, and Mr. Ballinger recognized at once that there was grave danger that men friendly to his interests would not be members of the committee.

Therefore Mr. Ballinger prepared to fight. If he is a friend of the "interests," as has been charged by Glavis and others, Mr. Ballinger is sure to have the support of the Guggenheims and the people with whom they associate in business. Likewise, judging from the report of Attorney General Wickersham on the Glavis charges, Mr. Ballinger can expect aid from the administration.

Arrayed against him are what may be termed the Roosevelt forces. There is no gainsaying the fact that Pinchot's great strength lies in the fact that he is a friend and protege of Col. Roosevelt. It is not because Pinchot was a good forester and did the work well because of his love for it and a desire to conserve the natural resources of the nation for the people that he is dangerous to Ballinger. The fickle public has a way of forgetting a man's great services to his nation, but once let the people learn to love and trust a man as they do Roosevelt and they will support him and his followers to the limit. It is for this reason that all of the Roosevelt followers in the country will do everything they can to help Pinchot in his fight against Mr. Ballinger.

Mr. Ballinger is a native of Iowa and is 52 years old. He is a great lawyer and the author of several legal works. He was mayor of Seattle, and was appointed commissioner of the general land office in 1907.

"MATCH KING" IN POLITICS



Ohio Columbus Barber, head of the "match trust," and the most prominent citizen of Akron, O., is out for revenge upon Senator Charles Dick. He has challenged that statesman to give a public platform explanation of what he means by "standing pat" on certain tariff schedules of the tariff bill and why he isn't for government control of railroads.

The "match king" is nursing a grudge of 20 years' standing against Dick. Dick as county auditor, sued him, as manufacturer, for $100,000 back taxes and the match king had to transfer the residence of his Ohio person to Illinois to fight the suit. The "match king" was chased from his native city.

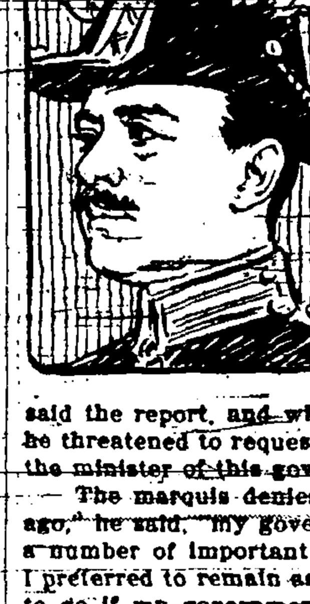
But although Mr. Barber was very much averse to giving up the $100,000 for back taxes which he claimed he didn't owe, he cannot be classed as a "tightwad."

When a committee from St. Paul's Episcopal church came to him for a possible $5,000 donation for their new church in 1906, he surprised them completely by giving them a $400,000 subscription with which "the best church in America" was built.

Mr. Barber, in his travels in Paris, has admired the church of the Madeline. He promised to duplicate it for Akron, the town in which he had risen from poverty to many millions, and he did.

Senator Dick in his speeches against Barber has raised the issue that the "match king" is not a citizen. "Who's Who in America," says Mr. Barber was born in Middlebury, O. April 20, 1841, and when 15 years old began work in his father's match factory at Akron, O. He worked up rapidly and became a partner in 1861. It was in 1881 that he arranged a combination of match manufacturers, and formed the Diamond Match Company, of which he became vice-president. Seven years later he was made president, and since then has been known as the "match king."

SPAIN'S MINISTER RECALLED.



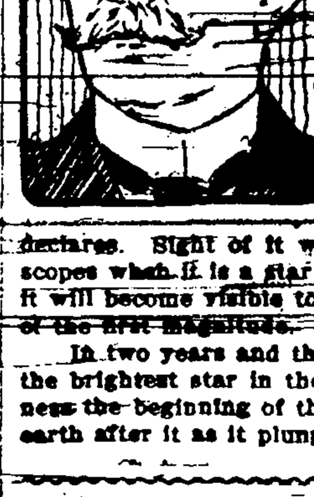
"The marquis de Villalobar, Spanish minister to Washington, has been transferred to Lisbon." This brief dispatch sent by the Associated Press from Madrid caused a stir in diplomatic and state department circles, coming, as it did, on the heels of a story that the marquis had considered himself insulted by President Taft.

The marquis is said to have taken exception to the new rule which separates the ministers from the ambassadors and to have felt such annoyance that he has reported to Madrid.

The president, with members of his cabinet, received the ambassadors behind an inclosure roped off from the passageway in which were the ministers. The marquis desired to pass back of the inclosure and different versions of what occurred are given. Anyway, the marquis was offended, said the report, and withdrew somewhat ruffled. Some of the diplomats say he threatened to request his home government to remember the incident when the minister of this government attends the court receptions of Alfonso.

The marquis denies the story and declares: "About a month and a half ago," he said, "my government asked me if I would go to Lisbon and take up a number of important matters between Spain and Portugal. I replied that I preferred to remain as minister to the United States. While I would be glad to go if my government required it, I informed the king, I had been happy here and every relation with this government was most pleasant."

WAR OVER HALLEY'S COMET



Prof. Percival Lowell, who watches the stars from Lowell observatory, Flagstaff, Ariz., has started an astronomical controversy that bids fair to put the Cook-Peary bitterness in the candy class.

Prof. Lowell smiled when it was suggested to him that Halley's comet, now the big thing in the skies, might wreck the earth. "Halley's comet will in all human probability not affect the earth in this way," Prof. Lowell replied.

Then he proceeded to elucidate his now controverted theory of the earth's finish in the melting pot of the sun. Floating around somewhere in the ether is a dead, cold, icy star which is rushing toward the earth, Prof. Lowell theorizes. It may take millions of years to get here, the universe is so vast, but it is on its way, Prof. Lowell declares. Sight of it will first be obtained through the most powerful telescopes when it is a star of the eleventh magnitude. Twenty-seven years later it will become visible to the naked eye and three years later it will be a star of the first magnitude.

In two years and three months more it will be as close as Jupiter is and the brightest star in the sky. Forty-five days later those still alive will witness the beginning of the end of the earth, for the dead world will draw this earth after it as it plunges into the sun.

Had Nothing on Noah.

Noah was inspecting the animals as they trooped into the ark.

"I don't claim to be a faunal naturalist," he said, "but I'm making T. R.'s Smithsonian institution collection look sick."

In due time, moreover, he sailed away with the greatest aggregation of living wild animals ever seen in captivity.

Knew Human Nature.

"To what do you attribute the popularity of your work?" we asked of the comic supplement artist.

"To the streak of human nature that causes people to grin when the other fellow gets it in the neck," he replied.

Beating Mrs. Lot.

"It was not so very wonderful that when Lot's wife looked back she turned into a pillar of salt."

"Not a very wonderful thing to have happened in the age of miracles perhaps, but nothing so wonderful happens in these prosaic days."

"Oh, I don't know; we were going out Main street last evening and when my chauffeur looked back he turned into a telegraph pole."

Didn't Pay.

"So you think advertising pays?"

"Nope. I advertised for a wife once."

"And failed to get one?"

"Nope, got one."

Technical Training

What Is Wrong with Our System

By PROF. CHAS. F. PARK

WE HAVE HEARD and read a great deal of late about industrial education. But what do we mean by "industrial education?" There seems to be much confusion in the understanding and use of this term. Under this heading one writer may include schools of drawing, while another may mean classes in shop arithmetic or courses in textile processes or schools of manual training or trade schools, etc. But I think we should agree that the term ought to mean schools directed to prepare young men or women for trades or to help men already in the trades to understand better their particular line of work and to become more efficient. That there is great need of such schools is appreciated by all who are connected with the management of mechanical industries.

Among the controlling difficulties is the deplorable fact that the majority of the working people regard with indifference everything except that which immediately concerns their own interests and there is no power to which appeal can be made to compel these people to attend any educational institution if they do not desire to do so.

We have heard much of late years of captains of industry; but the efficiency of the industrial art depends, in a very large measure, and probably to a constantly increasing extent, upon the capacity of the non-commissioned officers; in other words, upon the foremen and the superintendents. It is for these men that the school for industrial foremen was started six years ago by the trustee of the Lowell institute under the auspices of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. These foremen receive the same education to-day as the ordinary mechanic and it was thought that it would be a great benefit to the community at large if they could have some training in applied science. To attempt, however, to train young men separately for the position of foremen would be, under the existing organization of labor, an impossibility, as the foremen must continue for the present, at least, to be promoted from among the workmen. Therefore, to give them such an education as is desired, it is necessary to train men who are already working at their trade.

The country is well supplied with technological schools of college rank, which are turning out technical engineers; but there is great need of technological schools still, of high grade, whose function shall be to train foremen and superintendents, or to fit men to occupy such positions. There are many occupations in which advancement is dependent upon knowledge of general scientific principles as well as upon skill.

Physical Culture for Young Women

By WELLS ANDREWS, M. D.

Of great importance to the young girl is a thorough knowledge of the special hygiene and physical culture demanded in her own case. Many of the customary modes of dress and habit and occupation result in physiological evils. Young women should know that there are acts of omission and commission which predispose to infirmities and disorders of various kinds.

It is unwise to omit plenty of bodily exercise in the open air as well as exercise of the intellect in various judiciously selected studies.

The increasing exigencies of modern life and the desire to render girls accomplished at all hazards have originated a system of forced mental training, which greatly increases the irritability of the brain. At the same time only sedentary amusements are indulged in, to the exclusion of active exercise out of doors.

The slow but powerful influence of music and dancing on the nervous system are quite overlooked. The excessive attention given to music in female education is, moreover, indirectly hurtful by not leaving sufficient time for other and more serviceable employment of mind and body.

The consequence of all this is that young girls too often return from school to their homes hysterical and capricious, weak in mind and habits and prone to paroxysms upon any mental excitement.

At dancing assemblies the tightly laced stays, the exposed chest and thin draperies furnish a combination of influences the combined effects of which no constitution could withstand.

To these is added the breathing for hours of a heated and vitiated atmosphere, and, after this, of passing, when relaxed and exhausted, into the cold currents of a frosty night air.

So far from wondering that many suffer because of these imprudences, our surprise should be that any escape.

Infection in Public Water Troughs

By S. GOLDSMITH

As a veterinary surgeon I heartily agree that for the sake of the horses the public watering troughs should not be abolished.

However, the fact must not be overlooked that the Veterinary association was perfectly right in asserting that the public water trough is a source of infection and that a great many horses contract that most dreaded and fatal disease, glanders, by drinking from them.

However, this danger of infection could be reduced to a minimum if the city authorities would compel the owners of the troughs to keep the water flowing in them at all times. By doing away with the trough we deprive many a poor working horse of his only chance to get water for a whole day, as a large proportion of the teamsters feed their horses away from home and very few carry pails.

Christmas Brings Many Tortures

By B. MARTIN BOHEN

Although Christmas to many may bring pleasure and happiness in profusion, yet to many others it is made a day of torture and melancholy by the actions and expectations of mendicants who ought to have more manhood and more appreciation of the rights of others.

A man enters the barber shop Christmas eve to get shaved and not only does the porter expect a Christmas offering, but the barber, who has been receiving a regular weekly stipend from his customer, expects an extra good tip for Christmas.

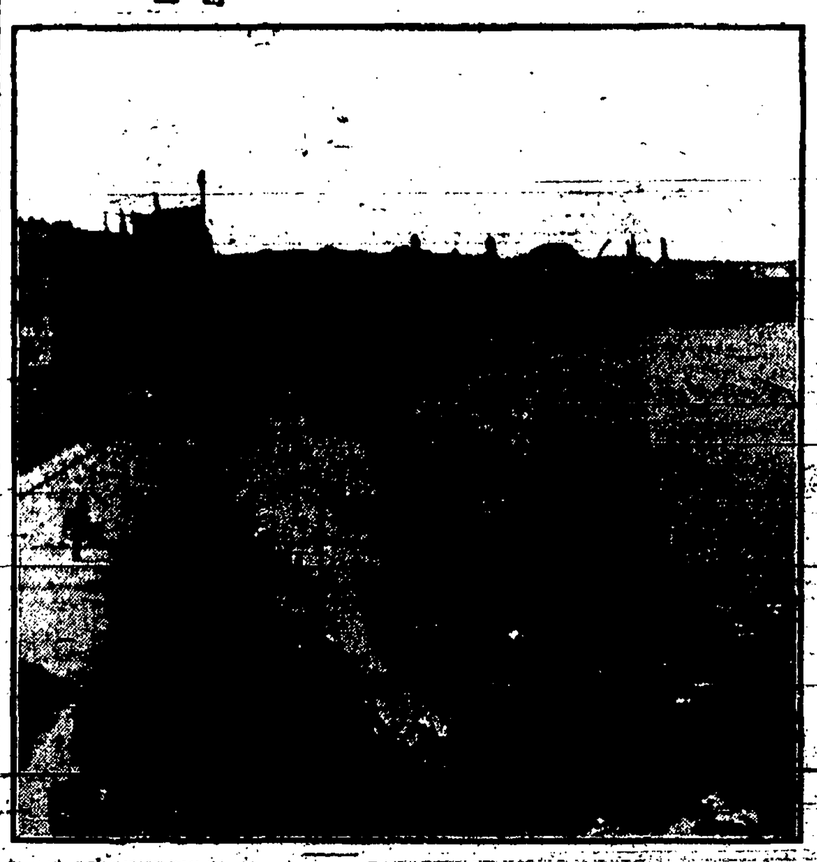
This same man goes to a restaurant for a meal and the waiter has his hand out for a Christmas gift and the cashier has her handbag ready for anything that may come her way.

Even the newsboy on the street is ready to appropriate any coin he may receive for a paper on Christmas eve and Christmas morning.

He then goes to the office building, and the elevator man bids him a cheery "Merry Christmas" with the expectation of receiving a substantial reminder of Christmas.

No matter where this man wanders during the day, there is always the hand out for the Christmas offering.

Ostend, Gayest City, Shippers' Paradise



In Front of Alster Basin, Hamburg.

FROM London I went to Dover, and there took a Belgian state steamer for Ostend—the "Atlantic City" of northern Europe, and in season one of the gayest and liveliest pleasure places of the world. Very small houses on wheels are provided for the use of bathers, for dressing and undressing. A horse pulls the little house into the water. When the bather is through with his fun in the surf he steps directly up into his little house, and does not have to get his feet covered with sand or mud by a long walk to his dressing room, as in our American bathing resorts. After he is dressed his little house is again pulled up on the dry land.

There is said to be much gambling at Ostend, but if there is it seems to be quite private. At the Kursaale there is dancing in the evening and a splendid display of gowns and millinery of the latest Paris styles. Some of the girls are very pretty and they show great grace in dancing. Some of the ladies probably belong to high social circles of Europe, some to the demi-monde. There is, after all, a certain democracy among Europe's aristocracy and a certain aristocracy among the looser democracy. They say there is very much wickedness at Ostend, but at any rate there is little or no outward vulgarity. No one not of respectable appearance and not in full evening dress is allowed among the gay dancers.

The shops of Ostend are very attractive. All the pretty things of the Paris and Brussels shops can be seen here, and there are many attractive local products, like novelties in delft porcelain ware.

My next goal was Hamburg, Germany, the first stage of this journey being Cologne on the Rhine.

The German frontier is reached at Herbestadt, and then we are in the kaiser's country, and soon in the beautiful city of Cologne. Here we can get eau de cologne that is the real genuine article, and the average tourist will buy enough to perfume his handkerchiefs for some months to come and also some to make lady friends even sweeter.

From Cologne on another train we cross a fine bridge over the Rhine, with all its interesting memories, and go northeast to Hamburg. The scenery the whole distance is interesting—a study in careful farming, scientific forestry and in the bold, ornamental, imposing architecture characteristic of German cities and villages.

The Germans are a serious, patriotic, hard-working people and perhaps feel that personal adornment is too indicative of frivolous luxury. Moreover, they are bohemian. They like to go out in the evening to theaters and cafes and be informal and not attempt to put on any style whatever. The very popular and pretty young Kronprinzessin Cecilie is, however, I am glad to learn, setting higher standards of dressing for the ladies of Germany. Her highness is said to dress in exquisite taste and all her gowns are said to be made in Paris and of the latest modes, and from her photographs she looks just like a leading smart society girl of one of our American cities.

The great "free city of Hamburg" is one of the places which every broad-minded person should consider part of his education to visit, if indulging in foreign travel at all. I had intended to spend only a few hours here, but I soon saw I owed it to myself to spend at least three days, and I regretted that the three days could not have been three months.

The quaint, but lively city, with its splendid shops, theaters, open air places of amusement and gigantic docks and harbor, the big public buildings, the splendid hotels, which have the best cooking that I have ever known—so tasteful and substantial—certainly delight the senses. But what pleased me most about Hamburg was the beautiful Alster river, which right in the heart of the city widens into a big basin, where pleasure boats of all sorts glide about and a great number of beautiful swans disport themselves in the water and give a real touch of nature to the crowded city.

In front of this Alster basin are located the leading hotels—and a fascinating view it is from the windows.

There is one big branch of trade in Hamburg that I personally took more interest in than any other—the trade in wild animals. Hamburg is the greatest market in the world for beasts, birds and reptiles from the most remote sections of the world. Thousand of these animals are sold to supply circuses and zoos the world over. The principal dealer is Hagenbeck. He keeps the hundreds of animals he always has in stock at a great "tierpark," where they move about freely in environment as nearly as possible like what they came from.

Hamburg has a sister city in Altona, which is in Schleswig-Holstein territory, formerly belonging to Denmark, but now in Prussia. It is hard to find the boundary between the two cities, which, though politically separate, are practically one. Altona has an enormous number of attractive amusement resorts and open-air cafes, where there is splendid German cooking, good beer and good music. The shows are of infinite variety, from Punch and Judy shows to regular circuses. The big circuses in the United States draw largely from Hamburg, not only for wild animals, but for bareback riders, trapeze performers, people who put their heads in lions' mouths, etc.

I wish I had time to tell a lot more interesting things about Hamburg, especially about its scientific institutions and schools, its enormous children's playgrounds, its popular dining rooms, which are such a great benefit to the poorer classes, etc. Hamburg is especially famous for public lecture courses in such subjects as international, commercial and naval law, naval engineering, tropical hygiene, colonial politics, etc., subjects which show how by specialized education for its people, Hamburg has attained such a proud position commercially, and why the remotest parts of the world bring it business and wealth.

From Hamburg to Copenhagen you go by train all the way. This may seem astonishing, since the capital of Denmark is on an island, many miles from any land. This, however, is true, owing to a marvelous train ferryboat service connecting Germany with the Danish island of Zeeland.

The train leaves Hamburg and in about four hours is at Warnemunde, where it goes on a big ferryboat, together with the train from Berlin and a freight train or two. The passengers can stay in their cars, or they can walk about the ferry, and watch Germany recede and Denmark come into view.

The Danish coast is not visible, however, for nearly an hour. It is a voyage of about two hours across.

HARRY BAKER.

The Theory of Flight.

A simple explanation has been given to account for the fact that when a light body of large area is moved rapidly through the air at a slight angle it tends to glide in that medium. The aeroplane is fitted with slightly curved surfaces some 30 feet wide, but only five or six feet deep. What happens to the air when it meets the planes at high speed is a most fascinating problem and one on which many theories are founded.

All are agreed that there is a definite lifting effect which depends largely on the speed at which the machine rushes against the air. The most picturesque theory is that the horizontal stream of unbroken air meets the leading edge of the plane and is divided into two main streams, each with an upward pressure.

A portion flows over the top of the plane and forms eddies at the back. The main portion is deflected downward and then [illegible] near edge of the plane. This creates of air approaching [illegible] the back of the plane and a little distance from the surface, thus causing a partial vacuum at the back or upper side of the plane.

This partial vacuum increases the lifting effect. Both air streams then form eddies. The planes present a wide frontage to the line of flight as it is found that the unbroken air first met with has the greatest lifting value.—London Sphere.

First Schoolhouse of Western N. Y.

The old Munn log cabin on the west shore of Conesus lake, which is one of the oldest landmarks of that section of the country, is being torn down. It was erected about 130 years ago and for 68 years was occupied by Mrs. Lucy Munn, who died eight years ago at the age of 93 years. In the rear of the cabin was a kitchen which it is said was used as a schoolhouse, being the first built in western New York.—Hilton Record.

First Aid.

[illegible] Mabel. In a way [illegible] splendid as a starter when the young man was shy.—Boston Transcript.

THE OPTIMIST

WILBUR D. NESBIT

Ballade of the Unregenerate

From looking on the bubbling wine
At which so many folk inveigh
And which makes many to repine
On the proverbial next day,
Whose dawn is cold and grim and gray,—
That sight I might vow to eschew
And then my pledge fail to obey;
I might swear off, the same as you.

At swearing I might draw the line,
Also at going to the play
Which shows the form that's called "divine"
And paints life in a lurid way;
Cigars—to them I might say "Nay,"
To all extravagances, too.
And politics—that wordy fray—
I might swear off, the same as you.

Much loafing is a fault of mine;
I might do more to earn my pay—
My labor now I might design—
So that I'd always make the hay
While the sun shone so blithe and gay
And while the stars blinked in the blue.
I might do all of this, I say
I might swear off, the same as you.

L'ENVOI.

Prince, one's good resolutions may
Like other things, prove false or true.
How long will you hold out, I pray?
I might swear off, the same as you.

The Model Farm.

The Gottits have a model farm,
A splendid place, indeed;
Imbued with truly rural charm
One's inner self to feed.
A meadow slopes down to the drive,
'Tis always trimmed quite neat;
Four cows that really are alive
Make it look very sweet.

A grove of forest trees is there—
No crude, uncouth design—
Each tree is set up straight and square
And planted on the line.
A landscape architect of worth
Laid out that clump of trees.
And they imported all the earth—
And paid some heavy fees.

The garden is a lovely plot:
Potatoes, peas and corn
And other things grow in the spot
And coax the dew of morn.
No common vegetables are they;
Imported, every one—
'Twas in the most expensive way
The Gottits' work was done.

The barnyard is romantic, too,
Arranged by proper rules
It gives to all a fetching view
Of neatly painted tools—
A hen, a rooster and a pump
Are in the foreground grouped—
The little chickens run and jump,
So they are tightly cooped.

The house? A farmhouse, quaint design,
With ancient roof and walls
Set up in true colonial line,
A foreign ivy crawls
Upon the quaint old-fashioned posts
By ancient lattice crossed—
And Mr. Gottit often boasts
Of how much all this cost.

But, best of all, they have a place
For little ones to play,
Where they may run and romp and race
Throughout the livelong day
'Tis most artistic, as befits
The children of blue blood—
And the most puddle whisper! It's
Of artificial mud!

Maybe So and Maybe Not.

"Skipworthy told me that he was going to quit smoking the first of the year," says the casual acquaintance. "Did he?"

"I don't know," answers the old friend. "You see, he died the second of the month."

The Main Difference.

"Paba," asks the little boy, "how do men and women pick out the hats that will be most becoming to them?"

"A man, my son," explains the fond father, "selects his hat by the size and a woman chooses hers by the price."

Good for That.

"But I've got plenty of hair," says the customer. "Why should I buy your hair tonic?"

"Sprinkle it on that smooth hat of yours and change it into a fuzzy one," advises the druggist.

Pinnacle of Happiness.

"Was your dinner a success?" we ask of the man who has entertained a number of his friends at the exclusive hotel.

"Yes, indeed," he replies, enthusiastically. "Why, the head waiter did not frown at me, and the waiter himself was as affable as could be!"

More Condensation Needed.

"Those shoes," explains the salesman, "will make your feet look smaller."

"Perhaps," concedes the customer, "But can't you fix up some way to make the shoes look smaller? I don't go barefooted much."

Then and Now.

"Before we were married," sighs the disappointed wife, "you used to call me up by long distance phone just to hear my voice."

"Yes," replies the husband, "you won't let me get far enough away from you now."

CAST
for Infant
The Kind You Have Alwa
ture of Chas. H. Fletche
personal supervision for
to deceive you in this.
"Just-as-good" are but
health of Children—Exp
The Kind You E
Bears t
In Use For
THE CENTAUR COMPANY.

Self-Respect and Confidence.

Self-respect any man must have, unless he is content to be a sponge on other men. Self-confidence is n essary too, but confidence is a pl of slow growth, and only comes hard work.

The Square Deal.

We are firm believers in the ma that for all right judgment of man or thing it is useful, nay, ess tial, to see his good qualities bef pronouncing on his bad.—Carlyle.

Shifting the Loss.

Dittersdorf—"Here come two looking rascals. I shouldn't won if we were held up." Heinz—" afraid so. By the by, here's that lar you lent me this morning."—M gendorfer Blatter.

A Liberal Education.

The telephone girl never listens the line, of course, but it has been served that she becomes an expert all human weaknesses after about t years' service.—Somerville Journa

Our Own Troubles.

When you hear a man telling ab the troubles incident to his busine doesn't it seem to you that yours ten times worse?—Atchison, Ka Globe.

Good Wrought by Poverty.

The best workers have been th who have carved their way out of verse circumstances. Poverty p serves a person from time-devouri frivolities and interruptions.

Significant.

"When you hear a man hollerin' some folks has mo' luck dan sens said Uncle Eben, "it's generally sign dat he ain' been havin' much either."—Washington Star.

To Be Happy.

To watch the corn grow or the bl soms get; to draw hard breath ov plow-share or spade; to read; to thi to love, to pray, these are the thin that make men happy.—John Rusk

That's the Question.

Little Prue was much interested Miss D—, who had lost her voice, a one day came to her and said, "Mi D—, would you know your voice if came back?"—The Delineator.

No Change.

"You know woman was once t head of the family, she said need to speak of that in the pa tense," replied her husband meekly.

Boredom Long Existent.

Boredom is the oldest symptom the world. It came into existen with man, though it was a woman wh first recognized it.

Something New.

What kind of a sufferer or returni hero do you claim to be. Weary "Nix on them games. They're playe out. I pose as a plain tramp."

Tact.

Algy Sapleigh—"Do play for Miss Rogers; I always enjoy yo playing so. You know I don't kno the first thing about music."—Harper Bazar.

Water.

The Ancient Mariner beheld wate water everywhere. "Something is d ing!" he exclaimed. Herewith th wise looked for bond issues.

Have 'Em or Get 'Em.

"It is said that impetuous peop have black eyes." "Yes, and if the don't have them they are apt to g them."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Drink f
When you find a bev
siderable amount of to
will accelerate the dige
found an ideal table
SCHWARZEN
Tea and coffee suffer g
contain no food valu
jurious to many. For
several substitutes for
By reason of its food v
quality SCHWARZEN
cal substitute for coffe
it with your meals.
THE SCHWARZENE
GALE
JOHN D. SYE, Pres. D

The Gazette.
WELLSBORO, PA.
THURSDAY, FEB. 17, 1910.
FRANK CONEVERY, - Editor and Proprietor

New York State looks bad to President Taft. Which is to say that the Republicans there are not feverently singing, "Blest be the Party Tie that Binds."

Some of the Republican organs are having a sort of a monkey and parrot time over the congressional scrap in this district and have commenced calling real mean names, such as "sorehead," etc. And the Williamsport News has the audacity to remark that "An insurgent is a man who is a good Republican only so long as his party takes care of him."

The logical and argumentative position assumed by Congressman William B. Wilson in his defense of the constitutional rights of Messrs. Gompers, Morrison and Mitchell, in their contention against the contempt of court proceedings at Washington, enlists the admiration of every man who believes in standing upon his rights as an American citizen, while the principle of fidelity to his friends stamps Mr. Wilson anew as a man of stuff that makes for worthwhileness.—Williamsport Sun.

The bill to pension young widows of Civil War veterans, the provisions of which are mentioned in another column, has the sanction of the Grand Army of the Republic. There is a special provision in the bill requiring that, in order to become a beneficiary under its terms, any widow must have lived with her soldier-husband for at least three years. This requirement is inserted to protect the veterans from the wiles of women who might seek to ally themselves with them only for the purpose of putting themselves in the way of becoming the subjects of Uncle Sam's charitable ministrations.

STOLEN STATE MONEY.

The State Capitol cost many millions more than it should. At least $5,000,000 of that cost was pure steal. It is well enough to prosecute the men responsible for this. It ought to be done even though some of them cannot stand the exposure and public condemnation. They should have thought of that before. But the taxpayers have still another interest in the matter. They would like to have the money back which was taken from the Treasury in excess of any return. In an ordinary prosecution for larceny, the courts usually stipulate, in passing sentence, that the property stolen shall be returned. The representatives of the State in the Capitol prosecutions will bring suits to recover back $5,000,000 of the money improperly and unlawfully taken from the State. It may be difficult, even impossible, to get this money, but the attempt should be made in vigorous and thorough fashion. The purloiners of $5,000,000 should not be permitted to enjoy the spoil in peace. That money belongs to the State, and if in any way it can be reached it should be brought back to the Treasury.—Press.

In New York they have a bill before the Legislature at Albany calculated to force railways entering the State to publish train schedules in the newspapers. In Massachusetts there is a similar movement, and in Georgia the State Railway Commission has ordered the roads entering Atlanta to publish a joint time table in at least one of the daily papers of the city. The railway time table disappeared from public view in the newspapers several years ago. The disappearance may be attributed partly to legislation making illegal reciprocal advertising contracts between railways and newspapers, and partly, perhaps to railway resentment at the enactment of two-cent rate laws.

At the convention of the State School Directors of Pennsylvania held in Harrisburg last week resolutions were adopted that the State give rural districts full use of appropriations if they close smaller schools; that the State recognize the public schools as public buildings, as does the nation in the case of postoffices, and that school buildings be made more sanitary and beautiful.

The president can muster a strong and, perhaps, successful following for necessary amendment of the interstate commerce law and for his policy of economy, though that policy, as it is proclaimed in the message, does not cut deep enough into the extravagance and waste of the people's money which have grown to be second nature with the Republican party. But the interstate law cannot be thrown as a wet blanket over other burning issues that will blaze up during the session. It cannot extinguish the Democratic demand for congressional investigation into the sugar trust and the official connivance which made it possible for that concern to defraud the government of an amount [illegible] in the course [illegible] years.

[illegible]

CANNON'S ANSWER.

Majority Must Have Machinery to Transact Business.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Just like an ordinary member, Speaker Cannon stood in the middle of the House of Representatives and spoke in favor of the $42,000,000 Rivers and Harbors bill, which was under consideration. He made no effort to discuss individual items of the measure, but supported it in general, on the ground that the Nation was growing and would need all the waterways it could develop.

In the latter part of his address, he got on to the subject nearest to his heart, that of majority rule, and discussed it to the evident satisfaction of the regulars, who applauded freely. Incidentally, he took the newspapers and magazines to task again, for publishing inaccurate information regarding Congress in general and his part in the proceedings in particular. He said, that on the recent trip down the Mississippi River the accounts in the public print were so imaginative, that when he read them he didn't know whether he was "a-foot or a horse-back."

"It is for us," he went on, "while we temporarily occupy the places that we do, to preserve the machinery by which a majority can transact the public business and to preserve it, looking into the faces of the gentlemen on the other side, so that when the wisdom of the American people and the favor of God may give, perchance, a majority to them, they will have the rules and the order of procedure, a product of the experience of 120 years, unhampered, and thus run the business of this House for the advantage, not of the men of their organization alone, but of all the 90,000,000. And while we seemingly strut and fret, declaim and are interviewed constantly in the public prints, the people of the United States will hold responsible from time to time the party in power for legislative results, and unless that party has the machinery and the procedure to achieve those results, they will not have the full power, though they may have the majority.

"I expect we will continue to receive all kinds of fake information that is finished for here and there," continued the Speaker, "in order that our great metropolitan journals may continue, some of them, to make their papers from day to day, like the Yankee made his razors, to sell. But I desire to say to the gentlemen on this side of the House, and to the gentlemen on that side of the House, that in the last analysis out of one of the two great organizations—the minority from time to time putting the majority on its good behavior, seeking to become the majority—will come correct legislation and correct appropriations, for the greatest good to the people of the Republic, and if we lose sight of our own importance and of our position for the time being, there will come into our places better and wiser men, who will not lose sight of these necessities. Where responsibility rest, there must be power."

WAR ON LAWLESS TRUSTS.

Wickersham Drives Home Points in Taft's Speech Here.

Washington, Feb. 16.—It is a bitter, relentless war to a finish on the lawless trusts that the Taft Administration has entered upon.

The Administration issued another proclamation in this struggle to-day, a manifesto from the office of Attorney-General Wickersham, driving home the savage thrusts of President Taft in his New York speech of Saturday night. It is in the nature of a final warning, which clearly and explicitly sets forth the purposes of the Administration.

"It was not the intention of the Administration," says the Attorney-General, "to provide a revenue from trusts, nor, through the enactment of this law, to repeal the Sherman act. It was pointed out by the President in his message of January 7 that its purpose was to provide for the grant of a Federal charter to an industrial combination, to make and sell in interstate and foreign commerce the products of useful manufacture under such limitations as will secure a compliance with the anti-Trust law."

HIGH PRICES FOR YEARS.

So Professor Jenks Predicts If Gold Production Continues.

Ithaca, N. Y., Feb. 14.—Professor J. W. Jenks, of Cornell University, agrees with those economists who ascribe the increase in the cost of living to the increased production of gold. To a large number of farmers here for Farmers' Week at the State College of Agriculture, he said:

"Money is no more fixed in value than the articles it purchases. There is no sign of a let-up in the increased production of gold, and, unless some change is made in our monetary system, we may expect prices to go up for years to come."

PACKERS RAISE PRICE AGAIN.

Retailers Now Paying More Than When Meat Boycott Started.

Omaha, Feb. 14.—Just how much effect the recent boycott of meat had on the big packers of the country was shown to-day when the South Omaha Packing houses raised the price of fresh beef to a higher point than was asked when the meat strike was first instituted.

Retail butchers all over the country are paying half a cent more for beef than they were when the price was high enough as to attract the attention of the entire country.

70 Dead. 65 Badly Wounded.

Brussels, Feb. 14.—Advices from the Congo say that Col. Proko's column recently surrounded and captured a rebel band but at frightful cost. The troops lost thirty killed and forty others who succumbed to wounds or sickness. In addition sixty-five men were seriously wounded. The rebel loss was [illegible] killed.

The directors of the [illegible] Geographic Society accepted Commander Peary's [illegible] to join the Peary Arctic Club in sending an expedition in search of the South Pole provided sufficient funds can be raised.

EMPLOYES CHASTISED.

Millionaire Shows How Money Shouldn't Be Spent.

Pittsburg, Feb. 16.—Alexander R. Peacock, perhaps the most unique of Andrew Carnegie's "thirty young partners," and hero of the story, "The Curse of Too Much Money," has again astounded Pittsburg by the unexpected. After making a discovery that, through carelessness or worse, two of his employees had squandered about $250,000 of his money, he locked himself in a room with them, one at a time, and administered to each a sound thrashing. Then he ordered them from his office, and refused to prosecute. Before chastising them, however, Mr. Peacock, who is yet worth $15,000,000, made the employees sign over to him all the property that they own.

Some months ago Mr. Peacock became suspicious and employed a detective bureau to watch the two men. The first report showed Peacock that the two trusted ones had bought wine by the case for chorus girls.

Peacock refused to believe the report, since one of the men mentioned was high in church and social affairs. He ordered a second report, but it was far more convincing than the first.

It required only a few days on the part of Mr. Peacock to find that there had been $250,000 in profits in the past year which he had never seen.

Finally, when he had conclusive proof, he called one of the men into his office, locked the door and told what he had discovered. The employee begged for mercy.

Peacock made him sign over to him all his property, and then the millionaire chastised him as a mother might chastise a naughty child. When the disgraced employe escaped he said he had been knocked down nine times. The other employee was then sent for and passed through the same experience.

As an amusing finale to the affair, one of the employees consulted an attorney, seeking to enter suit against Peacock for assault and battery. When the attorney heard all the facts he, too, hit the recent Peacock employee in the face for taking up his time.

THE PENSION BILL.

The Appropriation Made for 1911 Nearly Four Billions.

Washington, Feb. 16.—A pension appropriation bill aggregating $155,674,000 was reported to the House. The appropriation for 1910 was $160,908,000.

The bill follows custom and abolishes seventeen of the eighteen pension agencies, concentrating the work in Washington. Following custom the Senate will restore them.

There are a score of bills pending in Congress which, if passed, would greatly increase the expenditures for pensions. These bills would place all volunteer officers of the Mexican, civil and Spanish wars on the retired list when they reach sixty-four at $75 a month and $100 when they reach seventy. All enlisted veterans would receive $25 a month at sixty-four and $50 a month at seventy.

The following table shows the pensions paid by the Government since its establishment:

War of the Revolution	$70,000,000.00
War of 1812	45,757,396.84
Indian wars	9,995,609.47
War with Mexico	42,492,784.07
Civil war	3,686,461,840.35
War with Spain and insurrection in the Philippine Islands	26,383,805.21
Regular establishment	15,507,028.02
Unclassified	16,484,049.77
Total	$3,913,082,513.73

These figures are brought up to the beginning of the present fiscal year.

NATION TO CONTROL INDUSTRIES.

New System Urged for Corporations By Commissioner Smith.

Washington, Feb. 14.—"Our great interstate industries must come under permanent national supervision," says Herbert Knox Smith, Commissioner of Corporations, in his annual report.

The situation, he says, is ready for a complete system, where "all important interstate commerce corporations shall regularly make reports to a federal agency, where that agency shall have the further right to verify and extend the facts presented; where business transactions of public interests shall be made public, safeguarding at the same time all proper business secrets; where there will be a permanent meeting ground for co-operation and adjustment between the government and business interests, and whereby those corporations that deal fairly and openly shall correspondingly acquire public confidence and support."

PLAN ROOSEVELT WELCOME.

Former President Authorizes Republican Club to Go Ahead.

New York, N. Y., Feb. 14.—Former President Roosevelt will not be back until about the middle of June, but already preparations have been begun in this city to welcome him home. It is the purpose of those who are beginning to think out the plans to make the event not a local but national one. No attempt has been made yet to consider details, but it has been determined that delegations from organizations and clubs from all parts of the country shall be asked to join in the celebration.

P. R. R. BARS TOBACCO.

Its Employees Must Abstain While on Duty.

Altoona, Penn., Feb. 14.—The use of tobacco in any form while on duty is forbidden all employees of passenger trains on the lines east of Pittsburg and Erie. New regulations [illegible] by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company [illegible].

[illegible] introduced in the assembly at Albany a resolution providing for a [illegible] searching investigation of legislative corruption.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Covering Minor Happenings of All Parts of the Globe.

Eighty thousand dozen eggs have been received in New York City from French, German and Austrian hens for the market here.

Mr. James R. Keene, financier, admits before the Federal Commissioner, Thomas Alexander, that he managed the Columbus and Hocking Coal and Iron pool.

The Rev. Dr. William Carter declares that New York is a graveyard for ministers, and they avoid rather than seek New York pulpits.

Leaders in the business and financial world in interviews expressed approval of President Taft's Lincoln Day dinner speech.

That Colonel Swope died from strychnine administered at the instance of Dr. B. C. Hyde is the verdict of the Coroner's Jury, Kansas City, Mo., which declined to pass on the question of intent.

Employers threatened the greatest labor war in the history of New York city if the building trades vote a sympathetic strike in aid of the steamfitters.

Fire at the Brighton stockyards, at Boston, caused damage of half a million dollars.

Judge Swayze, of the New Jersey Supreme Court, delivered a special charge to the Hudson county Grand Jury, which is investigating the cost of living.

Lawyers who claim that J. P. Morgan gobbled up six independent companies for the Bell Telephone Trust are in New York collecting evidence.

Prof. J. Pease Norton of Yale declared the increased production of gold responsible for present high prices and suggested the establishing of a new standard of money based on a specified amount of staple commodities.

WASHINGTON.

L. R. Glavis testified again in the Ballinger-Pinchot inquiry, telling on cross-examination why he considered the Secretary of the Interior unfit to hold his office.

After nearly half a century in the Treasury Department, Thomas Glenn Jones, seventy-six years old, died at Washington. He came here from Ohio to be an accountant in the loan and currency division in 1861.

Captain B. S. Osbon attacks Mr. Robert E. Peary as a "selfish egotist" and says his promotion to the grade of rear admiral would be a blot upon Congress.

The annual report of the United States Civil Service Commission was made public at Washington; it showed notable improvements in the administration of the service.

Representative Perkins, of Rochester, went to a hospital in Washington for rest and medical observation.

President Taft will probably come to New York at the time of Mr. Roosevelt's return on June 15 and speak at a banquet.

The House Committee on Naval Affairs practically decides against Secretary Meyer's navy reorganization plan, but may favor transfer of funds so the system may be tried for a year without burdensome "red tape."

The President and Mrs. Taft gave their last state reception of the season, army and navy officers being their guests.

Winston Spencer Churchill gets the post of Home Secretary in the new British Cabinet.

The German Emperor deprecates the use of force in the demonstration by the socialists and hopes for satisfying amendments in the Prussian ballot law.

Capt. Saenz, executioner of Cannon and Groce, was killed in Managua by a Nicaraguan soldier.

A dispatch from Valdivo, Chili, said that Dr. Frederick A. Cook and Mrs. Cook had been found there and had sailed northward.

Premier Asquith, according to a rumor from London, has yielded to the Extremists and Nationalists by agreeing to introduce the veto bill before the budget; such a course, it is believed, may bring on a general election soon.

China and Japan have signed a postal working agreement on the basis of the Postal Union rules.

All differences between the conductors and engineers and the management of the National Railways of Mexico have been settled.

A dispatch from Vienna said that Abdul Hamid, the deposed Sultan of Turkey, had attempted to commit suicide.

In France, the rivers are once more rising, causing fear that the floods will again molest Paris and other cities.

The Imperial Council at Calcutta has passed the press act, designed to suppress anarchistic literature in the Indian Empire.

PEARY GIVES UP HIS $10,000.

Gift to Him Turned Over to South Pole Fund.

New York, N. Y., Feb. 14.—Commander Robert E. Peary contributed $10,000 to a fund for the equipping of an American expedition to compete with the British explorers in a race for the south pole. The check for the amount of his contribution had just been handed to him by Gov. Hughes on behalf of the people of New York as a testimonial of appreciation of his achievement in finding the north pole, and the Metropolitan Opera House was crowded with people who had come to take part in what the fostering Civic Forum called a "national testimonial" to the explorer.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Wholesale Prices of Farm Products Quoted for the Week.

MILK—Per quart, 4c.
BUTTER—Western extra, 29@30c.; State dairy, 24@25c.
CHEESE—State. Full cream, special 17½@18c.
EGGS—State. Fair to choice, 25@26½c.; do, western firsts, 27@29c.
APPLES—Baldwin, per bbl., $2.25@4.25.
DRESSED POULTRY—Chickens, per lb., 15@21c.; Cocks, per lb., 14c.; Squabs, per dozen, $1.50@5.50.
HAY—Prime, per 100 lbs., $1.20.
STRAW—Long Rye, per 100 lbs., 80@90c.
POTATOES—State, per bag, 40@85c.
ONIONS—White, per crate, 25@50c.
FLOUR—Winter patents, $5.50@6.00; Spring patents, $5.50@6.85.
WHEAT—No. 2, red, $1.30; No. 1, Northern Duluth, $1.25⅜.
CORN—No. 2, 70¾@72¾c.
OATS—Natural white, 52@55c.; Clipped white, 53@55¼c.

Start 1910 Right

¶ The best thing to do is to see the Roberts Hardware Company, Wellsboro, before buying anything in Hardware or making a Plumbing Contract.

¶ We are prepared to estimate and complete any class of work in our line and guarantee results. Realizing the importance of sanitary regulations and making these things a study, we are ready to give customers the benfit of experience and make suggestions which will be of value.

¶ Our stock of Tools, Cutlery, Nickel and Porcelain Ware, also Stoves and General Hardware, is complete and we are ready to exchange for the smallest margin of cash profit.

¶ In your search for anything in the hardware line do not forget that the Roberts Hardway Company will be glad to see you and show you what we have to offer, confident of your discrimating judgment in the final selection.

Roberts Hardware Company

Next Door to the First National Bank.

TEN DAYS SALE

We have a few Coats in Black, Grey, Grey and Black Mixtures and Tan which we will close out at *one-half regular price.* Also six Suits in Black, Blue, Green and Wine color at *one-half regular price.*

The garments are all this season's styles. If you are in need of a Suit or Coat this is your opportunity.

On Feb. 7th dressmaking parlors will be opened in connection with our ladies' furnishings.

Robinson & March
79 MAIN STREET
WELLSBORO, PA.

HUNGER IS THE BEST SAUCE

But no one desires any sauce to invigorate the appetite when they are being served with meats from Yahn & Westbrook's market. Our stock of beef, lamb, mutton, veal, pork and poultry is always kept fresh and appetizing and you can always count on receiving those very desirable cuts demanded by good cooks and housekeepers.

Yahn & Westbrook
Opposite Coles House Block
WALN ST., WELLSBORO, PA.

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D. SWIFT & CO.
501 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Contracts for Wood and Coal.

THE DELMAR SCHOOL BOARD will meet at the Stony Fork school-house on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m., to make contracts for the delivery of wood and coal for the schools of the township, and for the transaction of any other business which may legally come before the Board.

GEO. T. HATHERILL, Secretary.
Feb. 10, 1910-2t.

February Exposition & Sale of White

IT WOULD BE HARD to print better news for the woman who wishes to replenish, at little price, her wardrobe of lingerie, or for the woman starting new Spring garments. We find that by holdidg one of these immensely popular sales directly on receiving our Spring line of fresh, new, crisp Underwear and Waists that we are able to save you an average of 25 per cent. The more quickly we can convert goods into cash the less expensive it is to handle, hence this sale of New Spring White Goods.

This will be the most comprehensive Sale of White that we have ever held. Laces, Embroideries, Underwear, Waists, Waistings, Dressing Sacques and Bed Quilts will be included. ALL NEW GOODS AND PRICED ESPECIALLY FOR THIS EVENT.

Corset Covers	25c to $2.00 (Worth 35c to $2.50)	Combination Suits	$1 to $3.00 (Worth $1.50 to $3.75)
Drawers	25c to .75 (Worth 35c to $1.00)	Waists	50c to 6.50 (Worth 69c to $7.50)
Gowns	59c to 1.75 (Worth 75c to $2.25)	White Waistings	15c to .35
Skirts	50c to 5.00 (Worth 75c to $6.50)	Bed Quilts	$1.00 to 3.50 (Worth $1.25 to $4.50)

THESE GOODS ARE WORTH AT LEAST 25 PER CENT. MORE THAN MARKED PRICES

Any woman who will take a pencil pad and reckon up what Cambrics and Nainsooks, Embroideries and Laces and Spool Cotton will cost her, and then consider the time necessary to make these things into useful, pretty garments, will find nine times out of ten that she simply cannot afford to make them at home. She can get them cheaper, better and prettier at this sale. These goods are all of the famous Plume Brand, made of the finest materials and in the manner you would make them yourself; no raw edges or badly sewn seams. The dates are from

THURSDAY, FEB. 17, TO SATURDAY, FEB. 26

BE SURE THAT YOU SAVE ONE OF THESE DAYS FOR AN ENGAGEMENT WITH US

MODEL DRY GOODS & STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING STORE IN TIOGA COUNTY.

Bell Phone, 70 — L. B. FINKELSTEIN, WELLSBORO, PA. — Farmers' Phone, 88-B

The Gazette

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

TERMS, $1.50 Per Year in Advance

FRANK CONEVERY, Editor and Propr.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

TIME	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	10 in.	20 in.
1 Week	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$5 00	$8 00	[illegible]
2 Weeks	1 50	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	11 00	16 00
3 Weeks	2 00	3 50	5 00	6 00	7 00	13 00	18 00
1 Month	2 50	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	15 00	20 00
2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	28 00
3 Months	5 00	8 00	12 00	13 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
6 Months	8 00	12 00	18 00	20 00	22 00	35 00	60 00
1 Year.	12 00	18 00	24 00	28 00	32 00	60 00	100 00

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Double rates will be charged for figure or table work. Reasonable discounts to yearly advertisers.

No advertisement discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. H. W. BAILEY,
DENTIST.

Successor to Dr. Frank H. Rose, office over Graves & Mathers' store, Main street, Wellsboro, Pa—Feb. 1-07.

JOHN GERKIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Over Agitator office Wellsboro, Pa. Samples of Imported and Domestic cloths, of beautiful patterns.

W. D. VEDDER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Special attention paid to diseases of women and Electro Therapy, also diseases of Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

WELLSBORO STEAM LAUNDRY
JACKSON & MORAN.

Table linen and family washings a specialty. Family washings, four cents per pound. Washing and ironing, seven and eight cents per pound

GET AWAY FROM THAT FROWN

That's what you do when you wear SO-EASY EYE GLASSES fitted by

DR. D. E. ACKLEY, Eye Specialist, 25 Crafton St., WELLSBORO.

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When in need of high-class tailoring. We more than doubled our business last season. Our motto—the best is none too good for our customers, offering only the best of Foreign and Domestic Woolens in exclusive and smart styles, has proven a winner. Owing to the fact that we have no rent to pay, owning our store building, we are in a position to offer high-class tailoring at a price that invites your inspection.

E. E. BUCK
WELLSBORO, PA.
IN REAR OF THE POSTOFFICE BLOCK

EVANS BROS.,
ART STORE.
WELLSBORO, PA.

The largest and most complete line of Paintings, Etchings, Pastel Work, etc., in the county. All the latest works of art and novelties. Large assortment of Picture Frames

Picture Frames Made to Order.
SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL BRANCHES,
BOTH PHONES

Do Your Papering Now!

House-cleaning time is papering time. For there are very few homes that do not need new Wall Paper for one or more rooms. Of course we can't decide for you, but we can and are offering values that will help you decide. Let us show you our line of samples.

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Pearl St., WELLSBORO, PA.
Steel Ceilings sold, erected and decorated

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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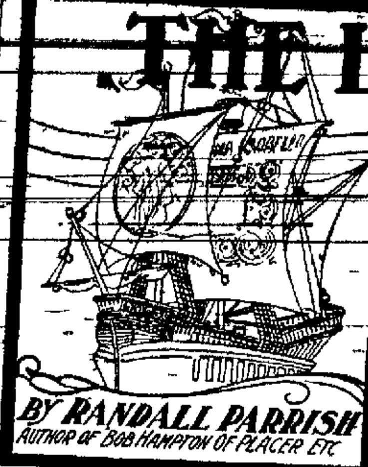
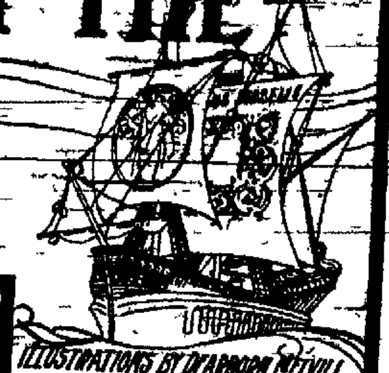
THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF BOB HAMPTON OF PLACER ETC

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL
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"The Hell You Say"

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens adventurer a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso Chile Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer He was thanked by her Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain He desired that that night the Esmeralda a Chilean vessel should be captured Stephens accepted the commission Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned He gave them final instructions They boarded the vessel They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda through strategy Capt Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured It was Lord Darlington's private yacht the lord's wife and maid being aboard He explained the situation to her ladyship

CHAPTER IX.

In Which I Learn Our Port.

I sank down into the depths of an upholstered divan without rested my head within my hands and endeavored earnestly to collect thought and nerve for the coming struggle The terribleness of our situation only became more apparent as I considered it in the light of the discoveries already made and in my understanding of the nature of those with whom I was now associated Neither Tuttle nor De Nova had ever mistaken the Sea Queen for the warship Esmeralda. It was impossible to conceive that these two trained seamen could have made such an error or that the men under them could have been so utterly deceived. Tuttle's boat came up directly beneath the bow with the riding lamps burning brightly and revealing the name every man aboard must have seen it plainly Yet what object could have led to so desperate an act of piracy? What part was I destined to play in the final working out of their lawless scheme?

The longer I studied over the problem the more thoroughly did I become mystified and confused What could these men ever hope to accomplish in this lawless fashion? They must be fools or madmen. This was not the age of piracy every league of sea was patrolled every port protected by telegraphic communication

Difficult as my own situation undoubtedly was apparently helpless among this crew of sea devils without a man on board in whom I could put trust it was rendered a thousand times harder by the presence of those two women In what way could I protect and serve them? I wondered if all the crew forward were in the plot or were the leaders alone involved? Could I count on finding a single honest sailor in all that riffraff who would stand by me in revolt? There were others on board—the three seamen and the engineer of the yacht's crew the Chilean officer captured on shore—but they were prisoners far more helpless even than myself. The longer I thought the darker grew the prospect the closer the cords of Fate pressed about me There was nothing to do except to face the conspirators boldly and thus ascertain the whole truth I glanced upward at the telltale compass overhead—the vessel's course had already been altered we were now headed westward directly out into the broad Pacific

I met Tuttle at the end of the bridge clinging to the handrail his oilskins flapping in the head wind He never glanced toward me the cool studied insolence of the fellow causing me to feel more deeply than ever before his consciousness of power

The yacht is several points off her course Mr Tuttle I said sharply determined to test him May I ask if the change was made by your order?

He swept one long arm toward the north and following the direction of his finger I dimly perceived a spiral of black smoke barely visible above the horizon.

I thought we had better sheer off as there was no guessing who that fellow yonder might prove to be

I remained silent watching the distant smudge and occasionally glancing aside into his imperturbable face He yawned sleepily

"I rather guess one of us had better turn in Mr Stephens he suggested finally for we'll have to arrange about our watches aft

Presently Mr Tuttle we haven't breakfasted yet. Meanwhile I should prefer to understand matters a little more clearly I've just been through the cabins. None of the yacht's officers are on board

I could see his thin lips drawn back in a sinister grin which revealed his yellow teeth

"The Lord helpeth those who help themselves" he returned piously uprolling his eyes. The race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong

I also discovered, I went on, angered by such abominable cant "that this vessel we have captured is not the Chilean Esmeralda at all but the yacht Sea Queen owned by Lord Darlington and flying the English flag

The [illegible]

Moreover I have not the slightest doubt that you knew it [illegible] the first Now I demand some explanation Mr Tuttle What does this mean?

He stood leaning back against the rail facing me the disagreeable grin gone from his lips his half-closed eyes glinting [illegible]

"Well, what of it?"

"Only that we have committed [illegible] act of piracy Every naval vessel of the civilized world will be used to hunt us down We shall not be safe on any sea nor able to land in any port of the globe. If we resist we shall be blown out of the water if captured, our crime means death You have deliberately decoyed me into this affair for some secret purpose of your own, you have involved me in your crime and now I insist upon some knowledge of your plan and an explanation regarding my future authority on board'

Oh—you are the captain, sneeringly What more can you want?"

Then if I am we will head directly back to Valparaiso'

Oh I rather guess not and Tuttle's eyes became instantly hard and ugly Nevertheless you're captain all right just so long as you keep the nose of the old girl pointed the way we want her to go"

'That is it is it?

Yes that's exactly the ticket

I turned partially aside, glancing toward the wheelman The fellow was leaning forward over the spokes evidently deeply interested in our controversy and endeavoring to hear all we had to say Tuttle followed the direction of my eyes but with apparent indifference

Oh they all understand about it' he remarked carelessly And now I guess maybe it's about time we gave you the main points to chew on If you'll step down into the charthouse Mr Stephens I'll fetch some things I want to show you, an' be along myself in a jiffy "Then I'll spin a yarn that'll cause you to come with us willin' enough or else you're a dam fool"

There was nothing else to do and I followed him down the bridge steps to the main deck The charthouse with its single door opening aft and was a small plainly built structure painted a dingy gray with two narrow windows on either side and just enough space within to contain a deal table locker and three rude benches I sat down upon one of these filled and lighted my pipe and waited in silence gazing idly at the chart pinned flat on the table It was a map of these waters lying off the Chilean coast, and a vessel's course had been pricked upon it from Juan Fernandez to Valparaiso This did not particularly interest me and my thought drifted naturally to the woman impatiently awaiting my return in the cabin What a distressing situation for one of Lady Darlington's birth and refinement! And yet with what dignity of manner had she met the unexpected! It was plain to be seen that hers was a heart of courage not easily broken under adversity

And how could I hope to serve her? What would this crew of hell-hounds, these merciless sea wolves permit me to do? Trans-ship them upon some passing vessel? Put into some isolated island port? This was scarcely likely for either act would involve the danger of an exposure they would be little inclined to assume. I comprehended already that it would be according to their decision and not mine I had been plainly informed how little my control extended over their desires and whither were we bound? In what strange seas? In what species of wild adventure? The [illegible] was clearly evident [illegible] Tuttle and De Nova would naturally expect to lodge aft and it was a privilege they could not easily be denied Yet what would they say, how would they act, when they finally discovered these two unwilling passengers aboard? What was my duty in all the circumstances? It was all a deep, unfathomable mystery, [illegible] the appealing face of that woman awaiting me below, I could not desert her I could not consider anything except how I might best serve her interests best protect her from the contamination of this hell afloat

Three shadows suddenly darkened the doorway and Tuttle, accompanied by De Nova and the big seaman named Bill Anderson entered The second officer nodded to me in genial fashion, his white teeth gleaming but Anderson slouched surlily past and dropped heavily on a bench, his coarse bulldog features devoid of all expression, his square jaws munching the tobacco in his cheek I took notice of his eyes staring straight out of the window opposite dull, doglike, deeply sunken under thatched brows his skin like brown leather drawn tight his short red neck, and gnarled hands Altogether he appeared a repulsive brute no more easily subdued than a jungle tiger Tuttle sidled along to the opposite side of the table, upon which he placed a tightly rolled, yellowish backed paper evidently a navigating chart. As I watched him curiously he suddenly pressed the point of his thumb down upon the paper

There's our first port Mr Stephens he announced dogmatically "There, where you see that red cross

I bent over startled out of all assumed indifference as I studied the position indicated

Longitude 110° [illegible] west and latitude 66° 17 south I exclaimed scarcely crediting either ears or eyes Why good God man that is almost upon the antarctic circle"

He nodded running his long fingers through his thin hair

Right you are sir I guess there won't be no warships a trailin' after us down in them latitudes, not at this season of the year

But there's nothing there!" I continued staring incredulously at the map Nothing but fog and floating ice There is no land marked within 500 miles"

Just the same there's land there he retorted positively, his thin lips pressed together I've seen it, two islands an that's where the Sea Queen pokes her nose"

I could merely sit back staring at the fellow who remained leaning both hands on the table his glinting eyes on my face.

It's a rum yarn Mr Stephens I'll admit he said slowly his nasal tone much in evidence but it's all true, sir, so help me, God! Here's the straight of it, an' you listen quiet till I get done, Then I'll answer your questions as long as you've got any to ask."

CHAPTER X.

In Which I Hear the Tale of the First Officer.

Tuttle required a while getting started, pulling aside his dangling coat tails to sit down facing me, and then twiddling his long fingers with his gaze bent on the deck I take it that his intellectual operations were naturally slow, although he was swift enough in all matters appertaining to seamanship Anyhow, he sat there for so long, his whole appearance so sleek and oily, that I lost all patience, shuffling my feet on the deck The noise served to arouse him

"It commenced somethin like over two years ago sir," he began mouthing each word with care, a little earlier in the season than this is now I was master of the whalin' bark Betsy, sailin' from Provincetown, an' we were homeward bound after about 18 months' cruisin' in the South Pacific, carryin' a fair cargo of oil an' whale trimmings We were roundin' the Horn, being about 70 degrees west and 56 degrees south when the real trouble began I know that was rather a low latitude, but we had been buckin' against head winds an' a high sea for more'n a week, an' besides were short handed, five of the crew havin' skipped out at Somers island, where we put in after fresh water Anyway, it was about there that a storm hit us from out the nor'east I guess it must have been one end of a hurricane I never see nothin' fiercer even in those seas There was nothin to do but turn tail an scud the ropes and canvas being so stiff with ice Well, we battened down, an' took chances, but for a while I thought every wave was goin to do for the ol' hooker an' send us all to Davy Jones; I couldn't see five feet from the rail an' I had to keep diggin ice out o' my eyes to see at all The wind had the feel of a solid wall sir"

Tuttle was leaning forward now his elbows on the table His lean solemn countenance had lost its listlessness, and I also noticed the eager interest imprinted on the faces of his two comrades

"We was jest roundin the point' he went on as soon as he took a long breath, 'the Betsy heelin over so's her deck was half awash, an' with no more than maybe 100 yards o clear water to the good—Back o an ugly lookin headland the coast seemed to fall away sudden into a sort o cove, which was piled high with great ice hummocks, behind which the ice wall rose up sheer almost to the top o the rocks There was a sorter shelf along the edge of it an a settin up there in full view was the damndest lookin' vessel ever I saw in 50 years o sea farin'. So help me God sir, I saw it with my own eyes as plain as I'm lookin at you' It was h'isted up all o 20 feet above the lower ice field, an sort o careened over where it was froze fast so as to show the decks amidships clear to the inner rail You remember them ships what Columbus sailed in? Well this hooker was that kind only a blame sight bigger I guessed her at 850 or 900 ton but she had the same sort o build—a big high stern with an after-cabin clear acrost it, the waist sunk down in a curve an' the fo'castle raised up like a house with blunt bows an' a monster bowsprit forkin straight up into the air The whole outfit was so cased with ice an glittered so in the sun that it seemed like a part o' the ice cliff which had took that queer shape from thawin an freezin Damme if I didn't think it was somethin like that for a minute—a blame freak o nature—but when I grabbed the glasses an' got a good look through them it was a ship all right the kind you read about in the books what navigated these waters a hundred or more years ago I was still a starin at it with all my eyes when we raised the stern, which stood h'isted up a bit higher than the bow, an where the steady dash of the waves didn't break clean over it, an the sun fell just right so I read the hooker's name By God, I did sir" It was there plain as day Donna Isabel, Cadiz."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Kitty Wanted to be Alone

Story Well Illustrates the Workings of the Childish Mind.

When little Catherine first began to [illegible] she was suitably instructed by her [illegible] in religion The omnipresence and the omniscience of God were explained to her in words of primer length. All this religious training evidently impressed her profoundly but she kept her meditations to herself until the other evening

The four-year-old had been tucked into bed after saying her prayers and as her mother stooped to kiss her good night the child asked eagerly

Is mamma going downstairs now?"

Yes dear

An is God going to stay in dis room?"

"Yes, yes, dear"

"Well, Catherine wants [illegible] God to go downstairs, too, 'cause she wants to wear dat pretty dress tomorrow—de one dat's on de chair—an' if God sits down in dat chair he'll muss dat dress all up An God can see de candy in de drawer dat I'm saving to eat in de morning an he might eat it all up in de night if he feels hungry So Catherine wants mamma to take God downstairs to play bridge.

Easy Money

Griff You look prosperous old man

Grafton Yes, I suppose you read about Sandwich's ambition to become a sea king?

Griff—Well, yes I see by the papers that he says he's in the hands of his friends—

Grafton—That's it. I'm one of his friends.—Catholic Standard and Times.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

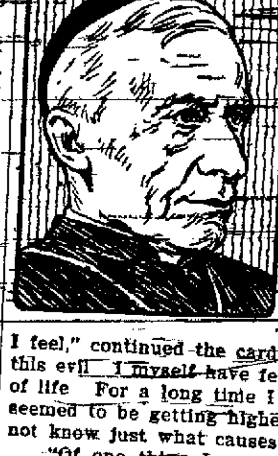
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

GIBBONS HITS HIGH PRICES



The high cost of living, which seems to be getting higher right along without any apparent prospect of relief, has attracted the attention of one man who is powerful enough to do something toward checking it. The man is Cardinal Gibbons, head of the Catholic church in the United States One word from the cardinal and millions of his people would stop eating meat. The effect of such a thing on the meat trust can well be imagined It is hardly probable that Cardinal Gibbons will take such action, but he says he is ready to do anything in his power to make the necessaries of life cheaper for the people

"Something must be wrong with economic conditions in the country," he said, "when wages and salaries remain the same, when at the same time food supplies continue to increase in price I feel," continued the cardinal, "that something ought to be done to correct this evil. I myself have felt the weight of the high prices of the necessaries of life For a long time I have noticed that prices of supplies of all kinds seemed to be getting higher, but while I have thought over the matter I do not know just what causes the advance in prices

"Of one thing I am certain, prices of necessaries have not kept pace with wages, that is, wages have not increased in proportion to the increased cost of living"

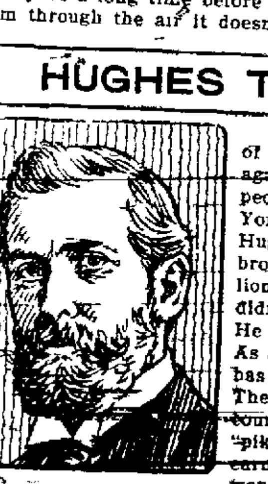
PAULHAN A DARING AVIATOR

Louis Paulhan, the daring French aviator, has been running a sort of aerial 'bus line out at Los Angeles, Cal In addition to breaking some records and taking a 20-mile trip out over the Pacific ocean, Paulhan has been coolly carrying some distinguished passengers around among the clouds Among these was William Randolph Hearst, publisher, and sometimes spoken of as a possible candidate for president, Mr Hearst enjoyed the ride so thoroughly that he wrote an account of it for his own papers and it was published, every line of it

This man Paulhan seems to have uncrowned our own Wright brothers as "kings of the air" From New York recently came the announcement that the Wrights have given up flying themselves and will henceforth devote their attention to building machines for some one else to soar among the clouds in This seems like a sensible thing to do, so the Wrights, Orville and Wilbur, probably do not care how high Paulhan goes, what speed he attains or how many hours he stays in the air It will only boost the airship game

Mrs Paulhan often accompanies her daring husband on his flights and a ride in the air is now as common to her as a spin through a city park is to the wife of a trust magnate. Paulhan uses a Farman biplane in his flights He operates it as coolly as a mother rocking the cradle of her sixth baby and doesn't seem to know what the word fear means. Many predictions has been made that the airship is the coming vehicle of transportation. It will not be long, say some enthusiasts, before a Chicagoan and his wife will eat luncheon at home, then start out in their airship and have six o'clock dinner with a friend in St Louis, returning to Chicago by midnight. It may be a long time before such a thing is possible, but to watch Paulhan skim through the air it doesn't seem unreasonable

HUGHES TO QUIT POLITICS



Gov Hughes of New York is going to get out of politics He will not be a candidate for office again. This is good news to a certain class of people, especially the race track ring of New York. Racing flourished in New York when Hughes took hold as governor The man who brought the insurance companies, with their billions of dollars, to terms and made them be good, didn't jump at the racing barons right away. He bided his time and then went after them right. As a result the betting end of the business, which has become the real issue, was practically killed The oral betting system, through a decision of court, is still in existence, but through it the "piker" is not much in evidence. The clerk who earns only a few dollars a week and had been wont to lose it on the races instead of devoting it to his family, has little or no chance to throw away his money at the race tracks True, there are pool rooms where he can bet, but most men like to see the horses run for their money and do not play in the pool rooms

Gov. Hughes attended the meeting of governors in New York and took a prominent part in the affairs of the conference Asked if it were true that he intended to retire to private life at the expiration of his present term, Gov Hughes said

"That statement is absolutely correct. I shall resume the practice of law when I leave the executive office"

"What about the Republican nomination for the presidency in 1912?"

"I can say in reply to that question only that I intend to resume the practice of law when I retire as governor" To a friend Gov Hughes is quoted as having said he supported the Taft administration, when the subject of the presidency was mentioned to him.

GRAVES THE NEW FORESTER

When President Taft appointed Henry S. Graves forester of the United States to take the place of Gifford Pinchot there were many expressions of surprise in Washington It was not because there was any belief that Mr. Graves will not fill the bill, or of any doubt that he is not entirely competent, but because Graves is one of Pinchot's henchmen To fire Pinchot and then put Graves a man who was made by Pinchot in his place was rather unexpected of the president, to say the least. It must have been gratifying to Pinchot

Mr Graves gives up the position of head of the Yale forestry school to work for the government He was a Pinchot protege and entertains substantially the same views and advocates the same policies as his predecessor in office

However it is not expected that he will be quick to enter into a controversy with a cabinet officer He is not as wealthy as Pinchot by any means and has to work for a living while Mr Pinchot had lots of money and didn't need the salary Uncle Sam paid him each month

After a course of graduate study at Harvard Mr Graves joined Mr Pinchot at Biltmore, N. C., where upon the Vanderbilt estate the first application of scientific forestry to American conditions was made. When Mr. Pinchot became [illegible] of the department of agriculture in July, 1898, Mr. Graves [illegible]. In 1900, when the Yale forest school was founded, he left his position to [illegible] head of the school.

A Hot Water Bottle is Indispensable in Every Home

¶ Heat is nature's cure for pain and when promptly applied often prevents serious ills. There is no other means of getting the heat where wanted than by means of a HOT WATER BOTTLE.

¶ Our goods are fresh made from pure para rubber and are the finest obtainable. Give them a trial. We are sure to please you.

CORNER DRUG STORE - - - FAY F. HOWD

There's a Reason

Why Our Prescription Force is Always Busy Compounding Physicians' Prescriptions.

¶ Our customers know that fresh, high quality drugs are always used by us.

¶ Expert graduate dispensers take care of the compounding.

¶ It is conceded that we are better equipped and better stocked, than any other store in this part of the State.

H. L. BLATCHLEY
Central Pharmacy

MAPLE WOOD

Every Stick Clear Body Wood

Split and Chunks suitable for stove or fire places.

$1.75
PER CORD

Hemlock Slabs for Kindling

GEO. M. SPALDING

Local Notices.

SUPPER at the First Baptist church Friday evening from 5 to 7 o'clock. Everybody welcome.

We are paying 12 cents per pound cash for chickens, live weight.
R. J. DUNHAM,
Feb. 17-2t. Wellsboro, Pa.

OLEOMARGARINE.—Swift & Company's make excel all other makes in quality at 18, 20 and 22 cents per pound. Sold only by D. S. Corsaw. —Feb. 3-4t.

FIFTY engraved cards and plate for $1.00, at this office; 100 for $1.50. Call and see samples of cards and wedding stationery, for which we are prepared to quote *lower* prices than any other dealer in the county.

MARVEL FLOUR.—Another car load of this high grade Spring Patent Flour received and we are selling it at $1.50 per sack, cash.
GEO. C. & F. A. BROOKS,
92 Main street and Wellsboro Roller Mills.—Nov. 18-tf.

ATTENTION, DAIRYMEN.—We expect a car of Sucrene Dairy Feed to arrive this week, which we will sell at $25.00 per ton cash, from the car. This feed is a great milk producer and if you are interested and wish to get some from the car phone us and we will let you know when the car arrives.
GEO. C. & F. A. BROOKS.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, FEB. 17, 1910.

New Advertisements.

- Millinery—The Fair.
- Seeds—H. W. Buckbee.
- There's a Reason—H. L. Blatchley.
- Decorating That Pleases—E. B. Pond.
- The Vital Question—Max Bernkopf & Bro.
- Sheriff's Sale—Lyman D. Goodspeed, Sheriff.
- February Exposition Sale—L. B. Finkelstein.
- To Sell Your Farm You Need—Herrick Agency.

Late Local Brevities.

—Washington's birthday next Tuesday.

—Meeting of Road Supervisors to-morrow.

—Miss Margaret Niles visited friends in Elmira last week.

—An epidemic of grip is prevalent at the county home.

—Ralph Derby was in Rochester several days last week.

—The banks were closed last Saturday, Lincoln's birthday.

—Mrs. William Harrison visited relatives at Galeton last week.

—Legal holiday hours were observed at the postoffice last Saturday.

—Miss Clair Baxter, of Nelson, visited friends in town over Sunday.

—A new cold storage building is being constructed at the condensery.

—Miss Nina Keeney is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Oborn, at Mansfield.

—Mrs. Wm. Carey, of Elmira, has [illegible]

been visiting relatives in town the past week.

—The Y. M. C. A. has secured the use of the Central Rink for three nights a week.

—E. W. West and M. L. Wilson, of Middlebury, were business visitors in town Tuesday.

—Guy Houghton, of Salem, Ohio, was a Sunday visitor at the home of his parents on Meade street.

—Deputy Postmaster Earl Champaign spent a few days the first of the week with friends in Buffalo.

—The Way of the Cross and Lenten services will be given in St. Peter's church to-morrow afternoon at 4:15.

—Mrs. Albert Wetmore and two children are visiting Mrs. Wetmore's sister, Mrs. Robert Lorenz, in Philadelphia.

—Miss Majorie Shaw returned home last Friday evening from a several weeks' visit with friends at West Chester.

—"Hell" was the subject at the evangelistic meetings last evening and "Heaven" will be the theme this evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Marinos left last Thursday for Towanda, the former home of Mrs. Marinos, where they will reside.

—Claude E. Neidig, of Harrisburg, has been engaged by Thomas L. Young, Electrical Contractor, to assist him in his work.

—Mrs. B. D. Carpenter and daughter, Miss Mildred Carpenter, have been visiting relatives in Rochester, N. Y., the past week.

—Messrs. Jerome Dewey and S. H. Johnson, of Spring Park, Minnesota, former residents of this county, visited friends in this section last week.

—Mrs. J. W. Sullivan and three sisters, Mrs. S. E. Smith, Mrs. John Hartzog and Mrs. O. H. Sticklin, visited Williamsport last Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Barton Jones and and Miss Louise March left last evening for New York city to buy new goods for their respective establishments.

—Miss Elizabeth Riberolle, who is teaching school at Friendship, N. Y., was a Sunday guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George P. Riberolle.

—Judge David Cameron made a trip on legal business from Coudersport to Keating Summit by sleigh last Friday morning with the theromometer registering 15 below zero.

—Washington's birthday, next Tuesday, will be observed in the customary manner by George Cook Post by holding their annual bean bake and camp-fire at the G. A. R. Hall in the evening.

—B. T. Lynch last Saturday shipped his horses and lumbering outfit to Alexander county, N. C., where he will operate the timber tract of the Alexander Lumber Co., composed of Wellsboro capitalists.

—Harry N. Sherwood, Registrar for births and deaths in Wellsboro, Delmar, Duncan and Charleston, reports that there were 232 births and 128 deaths in 1909. Total, 360. This is 20 more than the total of 1908.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bower, Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Evans and Miss Clement attended the concert given by the Welsh Choir at Galeton last Wednesday evening.

—Bishop Borden, of Plainfield, Wisconsin, has been the guest of Judge and Mrs. David Cameron the past week. Mr. Borden was a resident of Tioga about 40 years ago and will be remembered by many of the older residents of that place.

—The Towanda Reporter-Journal remarks that the Agitator and the GAZETTE, "Wellsboro's two sterling newspapers, are in accord with the Daily Review in the belief that high school commencements should be regulated to the rear and left there."

—The cheese factory at Cherry Flats will not be operated this year, having been purchased by the Helvetia Milk Condensing Co., of this borough. A few years ago the factory had about 75 patrons and made 40 cheeses a day. The same company has also purchased the Stony Fork cheese factory.

—J. A. Vandegrift, of Morris, was in town Monday. Mr. Vandegrift and E. L. Kingsbury, also of Morris, have just closed a contract with the Central Pennsylvania Lumber Company for peeling fifty thousand cords of bark on lands of the company in Elk township. They will commence work on the job April 1st.

—Orson Benedict and Mrs. Anna M. Jeffries, both of this borough, were married last Thursday evening at the home of the bride [illegible] avenue. Rev. Claude G. Langford officiated. Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] were the [illegible] ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Benedict will reside at the home of the bride.

—The scholastic page of the North American of last Sunday printed a good picture of Samuel L. Gillette. [illegible]

former Wellsboro boy, who is now attending the Phillips Brooks School at Philadelphia. He will coach the ball team of that school this year. Mr. Kibbe is a former student of the Military Academy at Annapolis, and pitched on his college team while there.

—Alva Monks, of Stokesdale Junction, and Miss Nora Ham, of this place, were married last Saturday afternoon at the residence of A. A. Truman, where the bride had been employed as a servant. Rev. Claude G. Langford performed the ceremony. They left on the 3:30 train for Buffalo and other points to spend their honeymoon. After March 1st they will be at home to their friends at Stokesdale Junction.

—The members of the choir of the First Baptist church enjoyed a sleigh ride one night last week to the home of Mrs. Clara Emberger, of Cherry Flats, where they were served with an oyster supper and entertained with games and music. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harkness, Mr. and Mrs. Bliss, Mr. and Mrs. Lester, Mr. and Mrs. Ford Emberger, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Emberger and daughter, Mr. Skidmore, Miss Mildred Furman, Miss Skelton, Miss Davis and Miss Anna Smith.

—Statistics may show that more snow has fallen this winter than ever before, but you can't convince the oldest inhabitant of that fact. About a foot of the "beautiful" came down last Friday night. An old-fashioned winter is surely upon us in all its features of snow and sleet and storms. The weather is as variable as even those who are always telling of the good times of the past could wish. One morning is as mild as early spring, and the next zero temperature is prevailing. Through it all, the snow mantle continues, the thaws not being of enough duration to bare the ground.

—Geo. H. Webb, of Corning, spent last Friday evening at the home of his parents, Captain and Mrs. R. B. Webb, on Water street. He left on Saturday for Williamsport to accept the position of superintendent of the Valley Iron Works in that city. The Corning Leader says: "Mr. Webb resigned some months ago his position as superintendent of the E. R. Allen foundry. He has served as an alderman from the First Ward, and has been prominent in the ranks of the Republican party here. He is an officer of the Corning lodge of Elks. His decision to leave Corning will be regretted by many friends."

—Miss Martha Graves is visiting friends in New York city.

—'Ray, 'ray, 'ray, for the Y. M. C. A. It now has 74 members.

—W. D. VanHorn has been in Philadelphia this week on business.

—Mrs. Anna Hart visited her brother, Samuel Hartzog, at Renova last week.

—Mrs. A. W. Stone, of Buffalo, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. E. Martin.

—Senator "Bob" Urell of Tioga, had business at the county seat yesterday.

—Miss Ada Bailey conducts a dancing school at Armory Hall every Friday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ward Bastian, of Waterbury, Conn., are visiting relatives in town.

—According to a Washington dispatch another cold wave is due here to-day or to-morrow.

—Sperintendent James A. Pollock, of the Antrim mines, had business in town yesterday.

—Mrs. George W. Williams left Sunday for Passaic, N. J., to visit her sister, Mrs. Aimee Baldwin.

—Landlord M. H. Smith, of Liberty, brought in the election returns from that district yesterday.

—William O'Connor, of Tioga, West Virginia, is spending a few days at his home in this place.

—Thomas A. Roberts has the contract for wiring six new houses for Ed. Matson, near the condensery.

—Mrs. Frank Channel, of Canton, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Channell several days the past week.

—Arthur Harding has bought the James Hazlett house on Pearl street, now occupied by Mrs. Mary Piercy.

—Harry C. Shaw, of the Galeton Banking Company, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. Helen Shaw.

—Mrs. George Green fell down a step at the home of her brother, W. Q. Benjamin, Sunday evening, and sprained one of her ankles.

—A large number of people from Corning, Blackwells and other places attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Frank Bradley, of Blackwells, held in this place yesterday.

—Mrs. Mary R. Hastings has sold the residence [illegible] on Main street to [illegible] Albert [illegible] of Charleston, [illegible] and taken [illegible]

—Mrs. [illegible] who has been a patient at the Williamsport Hospital for several weeks, was

brought to her home in this borough yesterday morning. She is slowly recovering from the surgical operation she recently underwent.

—Mr. and Mrs. Myron F. Bailey announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ada Belle Bailey, to Robert G. Conklin, of Columbia, Pa. The wedding will be solemnized early next spring. The prospective groom is a son of State Commissioner of Forestry, Robert S. Conklin.

—The following party of Wellsboro ladies took dinner at the Park Hotel at Tioga last Friday: Mrs. R. K. Young, Mrs. W. D. VanHorn, Mrs. H. F. Marsh, Mrs. William O'Conner, Mrs. Arthur Shumway, Mrs. F. W. Graves, Mrs. E. B. Young, Mrs. Edna Goodwin, Mrs. Carl Bernkopf and Mrs. F. A. Deans.

—S. E. Smith has sold his livery business at the Coles House barns to Mayne English, who formerly conducted the transfer coach. Mr. English took possession yesterday morning. Mr. Smith has been engaged in the livery business the past fifteen years and during that time has given the public excellent service.

—Edgar Sheffer, a former resident of Wellsboro, who is now engaged in the lumber business at Philipsburg, is the owner of "Fleetwood," one of the fastest horses in the State, having a record of 2:15¼, and has made a half mile in 1:02. Last week Mr. Sheffer was offered $6,000 for the mare by a New York city horseman.

—A. B. Carpenter, of R. D. 4, has been appointed organizer for the American Society of Equity in this section of the State. There are now six local unions of this society in the county. The object of the society is to organize the farmers, to discuss better methods of farming, to find what each has to sell, where to find the best market, the best time to market, what each one wishes to buy and the best place and when to buy; to bring the producer and consumer closer together and save money for both.

—The following residents of this section left on Tuesday for Taylorsville, North Carolina, to work for B. F. Lynch, who has a large contract with the Alexander Lumber Company: Messrs. Clarence Moshier, of Niles Valley; Emery Townsend and John Starkweather, of Wellsboro; Samuel Herbeson, of Ansonia; Joseph Zinck and Henery Crider, of Haneyville; Floyd Alexander, of Steam Valley; Charles Alexander of Galeton; Cal. Crann, of Waterville; Elias Gibson and Roy Brion, of Okome; Lewis Morrow and John Hart and wife, of Wellsboro; William Miller, of Cammal; Arthur Butler, of Stonyfork; Abe Matson, of Gaines; Albert English, of Tiadaghton; William Wilkinson and John Hall, of Wellsboro.

Last of Spring Elections.

The contest at the polls on Tuesday marked the passing of the spring elections. Under the constitutional amendments adopted last November there will be but one election a year hereafter, and that in the fall. In even-numbered years State officers will be filled and in the odd years municipal and county officers will be chosen.

There was no contest for the officers in this borough and the entire Republican ticket, which has been printed in these columns, was elected.

In only a few districts was there enough excitement to attract the usual vote.

The "SELBY SHOE" and the "ULTRA"

Are the acknowledged leaders in ladies' footwear. For style, comfort and wearing qualities they take the lead. We have these shoes in various styles and leathers and are in receipt of the latest from these factories.

"Walk Overs" and "Bench Made"
FOR THE MEN

"School Boy's Pride"

The shoe for wear. Has your boy had a pair? Why not?

SMITH & STONE
FINE FOOTWEAR

Notice of Application for Charter.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., on the [illegible] day of FEBRUARY, 1910, at 2 o'clock p. m., under the provisions of the corporation act of 1874 and the supplements thereto, for a charter for an intended corporation to be called THE AUSTIN CEMETERY ASSOCIATION, the character and object of which are the conducting and maintaining of a public cemetery, and for these purposes to have and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said act and the supplements thereto. HERRICK & [illegible]

PROCLAMATION IN DIVORCE. [illegible]

LYMAN D. GOODSPEED, Sheriff. Wellsboro, Pa. [illegible]

Business Change.

After a successful career of over 20 years in the insurance business Postmaster W. E. Champaign has sold his office and business to Messrs. L. L. Bailey and Leon H. Klock, the change dating from February 1st. Owing to his arduous duties of postmaster—having made one of the best officials Wellsboro ever had—Mr. Champaign felt it necessary to turn over his large insurance business to other parties.

Mr. Klock will resign his position in the Tioga County Savings and Trust Company about April 1st and will devote his whole time and attention to the insurance business. Miss Grace Metzger will be retained as bookkeeper and copyist by the new firm.

The formal announcement of the names of Representative Frank H. Rockwell and ex-State-Senator Geo. W. Williams, of Wellsboro, as candidates for the Legislature from this county is in accordance with rumors of the last several weeks. It is not likely that there will be any other names submitted to the Republican voters of Tioga county.

A Free Diary.

Subscribers of the GAZETTE can secure a pocket dairy for 1910 by calling at this office; or it will be mailed to any address on receipt of two cents in stamps.

The diary contains 96 pages and in addition to memoranda pages it gives considerable valuable information, such as rates of postage, population of the largest cities, area and population of the United States, common business laws, postal distances, etc.

—Old newspapers for sale at this office. Five cents a package.

MILLINERY
—AT—
THE FAIR

Wall Paper, Paints and Window Shades at

Fischler's Bookstore

Decorati[ng] That Plea[ses]

is our specialty. An artistic j[ob] done is our best advertiseme[nt].

When it comes to new and tasteful wall-papers, you don't know the LATEST un[til you] see our "Cut Out Borders" "Chambrays."

A call by phone will bring your home with a handsom[e] line of samples.

E. B. PON[D]
WELLSBORO, PA.
Shop 23 Water St.—80 Farmers [illegible]

SEE[DS]

Fresh, Relia[ble] Guaranteed t[o please]. Every Gard[ener and] Planter shoul[d test the] superior meri[ts of our] Northern Grow[n Seeds].

SPECIAL [OFFER] FOR 10 CENT[S] we will send postpaid FAMOUS COLLEC[TION]

1 pkg. 60 Day Tomato
1 pkg. Princess Radish
1 pkg. Self-Growing Celery
1 pkg. Early Arrow-head Cabbage
1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce
Also 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection" together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.

GREAT NORTHERN SEED [CO.]
1056 Rose St. Rockford, I[ll.]

4 CENTS A WEEK 4

A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX in our big, strong fire and burglar-proof vault costs but $2.00 per year, or less than four cents a week.

ACCESSIBLE by you any time during banking hours any business day in the year.

PROVIDES absolute safety for your deeds, mortgages, insurance policies, bonds, certificates, notes, valuable records, the loss of which would be almost irreparable.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT ONE?

Tioga County Savings & Trust Co.

If You Want To Sell Your Farm You Need

our selling service. We make a speciality of farm property. We charge no listing fee. Our advertisements reaches four million people a week. We have sold farms for your neighbors. We can sell yours. When sale is completed you pay a small commission. If you want to sell write to-day for full information.

Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.
"We Bring Buyer and Seller Together."

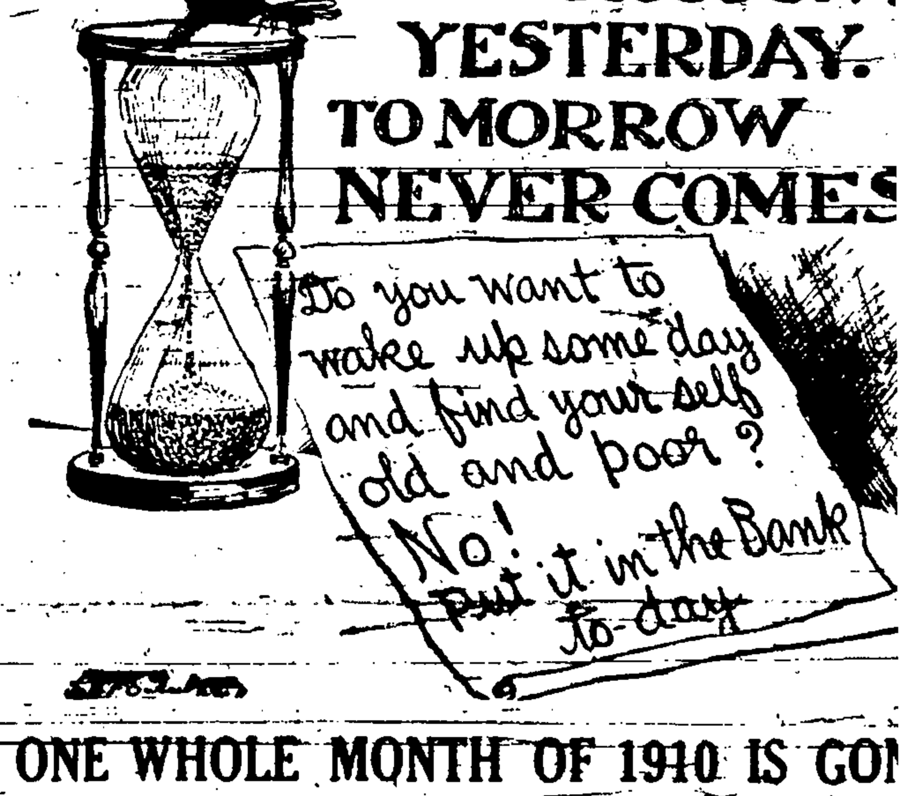
Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of levari facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Court House in Wellsboro, Pa., on THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1910, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa.:

A lot of land in Union township, beginning at a post in the line of lands of E. Reynolds, deceased, thence north 86 1-2 degrees west 104 perches to a post; thence north [illegible] degrees east 90.2 perches to a post; thence south [illegible] degrees east 99 perches to a post; thence south 3 3-4 degrees west 59.4 perches to the place of beginning, containing 62 acres and [illegible] perches. All improved, except [illegible] acres, which is [illegible] with one and one-story framed dwelling house, a framed barn & framed hen-coop and other outbuildings, [illegible] trees thereon, and well watered. To be sold as the property of James Tebo and [illegible] Tebo, mortgagors. Ade [illegible] Benjamin [illegible] use of [illegible]
LYMAN D. GOODSPEED, Sheriff.
Feb. [illegible]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. [illegible]

JOB PRINTING [illegible] with neatness and dispatch at the WELLSBORO GAZETTE office.



ONE WHOLE MONTH OF 1910 IS GO[NE]

If you have not kept your resolution to begin a SAVINGS ACCOUNT in

The Old First Nationa[l]

OF WELLSBORO

DO IT TO-DAY

There is just one way to make money. That is TO HAVE MONEY. You can have it only BY SAVING. The First National offers you the best of everything:

3½ Per Cent. COMPOUND INTEREST.
$2,000,000 RESOURCES $2,000,000.
Your Money the Day YOU Want It.
OPEN AN ACCOUNT TO-DAY

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "BOB HAMPTON OF PLACER," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL
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"You—Why, You Are a Robber, a Pirate!"

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

She bent her head slightly.

"What vessel is this?"

"The steam yacht Sea Queen of Liverpool, owned by Lord Darlington," she announced, soberly, her face and lips white.

"How came you anchored off the government docks?"

"By special permission of the presidente. We were towed into that berth early last evening, after the Esmeralda had been hauled up against the quay to ship armament and stores."

I drew a deep breath.

"Could you tell me if it was known to others that you contemplated anchoring there?"

She hesitated, her lips slightly apart, one hand pressed against her temple.

"It is most important that I learn the exact truth," I urged, earnestly. "I ask from no idle curiosity."

"I am not generally consulted in such matters, senor," she admitted, "but I believe we had been waiting several days for the opportunity to take that position. This is as I have been told."

She seemed to be awaiting my explanation, striving to be courteous, yet with her impatience slightly evidenced by the continual tapping of her foot on the rug. But I was not yet through with my questioning.

"Were no officers left on board last night?"

Her gray eyes widened.

"Certainly yes; the first officer and the engineer were in charge when I retired. The others, with the majority of the crew, had gone ashore at sundown to enjoy the fun. But why do you ask, senor? Are these not on board now?"

"I regret being compelled to answer no. Only the engineer, three of the harbor watch, and some Kanaka firemen have been found. I have discovered no trace of the first officer."

"Then—then he must have rowed ashore with two of the men!" she exclaimed.

"How chanced you to be left here alone?"

She hesitated, her hands clasped on the chairback, her bosom rising and falling tremulously. Yet finally she forced her lips to reply, as though thus seeking the quickest way of clarifying the situation.

"We were all invited to the palace of the presidente to listen to the speeches and view the fireworks. Lord Darlington was greatly interested, and most desirous of attending. The unfortunate scene which occurred at the hotel early in the evening left me, however, with so severe a headache that I begged to be allowed to remain here alone with Celeste. At first both Lord Darlington and mamma refused to depart without me, but when the presidente dispatched his own steam launch to convey the party to the wharf, they decided it would be most discourteous not to attend. Lord Darlington's membership in the house of lords gives him a certain official recognition abroad which he does not care to have lapse. The yacht's captain accompanied them, and no dream of evil befalling those left behind ever occurred to any one of us. O senor, tell me, what does it all mean? What has happened?"

"I presume I must explain," I said, regretfully, "although it is not an easy task by any means. You will have confidence in me, Miss Doris?"

"I shall endeavor to do so," she returned, an increasing coldness in her voice. "But I am Lady Darlington."

"Your pardon; I supposed you to be that gentleman's daughter."

The color swept in a wave of rich crimson into her cheeks, the gray eyes becoming darker.

"Nevertheless, senor, I am Lord Darlington's wife."

Even in that moment of embarrassment and perplexity, when I was scarcely less agitated than herself, this unexpected announcement of such a relationship came to me as a shock. Why it should, what difference it could possibly make, I did not in the least realize, yet I was instantly conscious of the disappointment of deep regret. The revelation, thus calmly, proudly made, was so unexpected, so destructive of all my previous conceptions as to seem an impossibility. Could this young, clear-eyed woman be indeed the wife of that grim, inactive, ancient peer of the realm?

"You apparently question the truth of my words," she remarked, coldly observant.

"It was only the natural surprise of [illegible] Lady Darlington [illegible] "The thought [illegible] had never before oc[illegible]

[illegible]

words strove to overcome the bluntness of my speech.

"I do not feel, senor, that there can be any necessity for discussing my private affairs with you at present. Enough that I am Lady Darlington, and that I have patiently answered the rather impudent questions you have seen fit to ask. Now, Senor Estevan, kindly enlighten me as to the cause of your intrusion into this apartment, and your presence on board the yacht."

Her tone had changed to imperiousness. This was plainly a command, and, back of the fair face fronting me, I read strength of character and a proud insistence long accustomed to control. It was not fear but disdain that darkened her gray eyes. Her manner begged nothing—it pictured dominant command, the attitude of one who addresses a servant, expecting implicit obedience.

"Lady Darlington," I began, standing directly before her, and reverting to the use of English, so as to be certain of making my meaning sufficiently clear, "whatever explanation I may make cannot be pleasant, but it shall be truthful. It is far better that you comprehend fully the situation we are in—your own peril, as well as my responsibility."

Her expression changed from arbitrary defiance to an amazement not untinged by a sudden development of fear as her hands grasped the chairback convulsively; but I went on steadily to the end.

"I am not, as you naturally supposed, a Chilean, but a native of North America. My name is Stephens. I was in Valparaiso under most unpleasant circumstances, seeking vainly to escape from the country, and hounded by the secret police because of my connection lately with a revolutionary movement along the Bolivian frontier. The merits of that affair need not now be discussed, but I had become involved in it through certain business connections, and had attained Valparaiso after much hardship, seeking escape by sea. There I discovered every avenue closed against me, and was reduced to a desperate plight. I was in hiding from the governmental authorities when I risked almost certain discovery—last evening. A little later—after you left the hotel—a man who I was led to believe represented the Peruvian government, approached me with a strange proposition, which, however, promised immediate release from my dangerous predicament, and, likewise, a suitable reward for the successful performance of a certain service. I am a sailor, and the particular duty required of me was to be performed upon the sea. I was asked to assume the position of a Peruvian naval captain, incapacitated by sudden illness. In the surprise and capture of a Chilean war vessel, the steam yacht Esmeralda, then supposed to be lying at anchor, poorly guarded, in the outer harbor off the government docks. For that purpose I was presented with a Peruvian naval commission."

My glance wandered from the motionless woman fronting me in such white silence to Celeste, who had sunk back upon the bed, her blue eyes staring at me across the brass rail ev[illegible] experiencing difficulty in translating my rapid English speech.

[illegible] of examining the [illegible] were thus [illegible] dared not leave the hotel except after nightfall. I continued [illegible] "Yet I knew her place of anchorage, and that she was a steam yacht of some 700 tons burden, schooner rigged, with lines promising great speed. Otherwise I relied entirely upon the knowledge of the officers under me. We boarded what I believed to be the Esmeralda soon after midnight, overcame the small harbor watch with little difficulty, captured the engine room, and, by holding a gun at his ear, persuaded the engineer to operate his machinery in our service. The very audacity of the attempt brought comparatively easy success. The main cabin had been secured by my orders when we first arrived aboard, and I came below just now, after all danger seemed far astern, to learn if my officers were hidden away here. I had examined all the other staterooms, finding them empty, and at last opened this door in my quest. Not until I saw you did I in the slightest realize that we were on board the wrong vessel, nor that we were engaged in anything except an honorable adventure of war."

That the hasty details of my story both startled her and impressed her with its truth, was evident enough, yet her lips curled with contempt, and her eyes remained unbelieving.

"How many men accompanied you?"

"A crew of 20, with two officers."

"Peruvians, I presume?"

"No, madam," reluctantly, "hotchpotch dragged from the seven seas."

Her expressive face darkened, her fingers clenching again nervously about the chairback.

"And you really expect me to believe that preposterous tale!" she burst forth, indignation shattering all ordinary bounds of speech. "You must, indeed, think very highly of my intelligence. You—why, you are a sea-robber, a pirate!"

My cheeks flushed at the harsh words. I could feel the surge of blood, yet I met her gaze quietly.

"I have told you the exact truth, Lady Darlington, as I promised," I returned, seeking to speak calmly, "without any real hope that you would believe. Yet I want you to try. It is all bad enough as it stands, without endeavoring to make it appear worse."

She leaned slightly forward, clearly impressed to some extent by the gravity of my manner.

"Then prove it."

"How?"

"By steaming directly back to Valparaiso and delivering up this stolen vessel to its lawful owners."

"That sounds simple enough, but do you realize what our probable fate would be?"

She clasped her hands tightly, pressing them against her breast.

"What do I care!" the contempt in her voice grown bitter. "You have done the evil, by your own confession; now you should pay the price. You rescued me once from insult, and I hold the remembrance of that act in your favor. Prove yourself worthy a woman's respect by making amends for this wrong. Take the Sea Queen back now, before it is forever too late, and all I can do, or that my husband can accomplish, shall be done to save you from punishment. Prove to me that your words are not false."

I hesitated, doubt and suspicion rendering me totally incapable of clear thinking before her insistent demand. Her face grew whiter as she marked my silence.

"So you—you lied, then!" the cruel words faltered from between her lips almost unconsciously.

"No, I spoke the truth," I answered, gripping myself sternly, "but I question my power."

"Your power? Why, you just informed me you were in command."

I advanced a step forward, my manner respectful enough, yet she half shrank back from my approach and brought the protection of the chair between us.

"Perhaps I may never succeed in making you clearly comprehend my present position," I said, soberly, "yet I intend to try, because, in truth, I need your assistance as greatly as you need mine. Twenty minutes ago, Lady Darlington, it was true I believed myself to be in absolute command of this vessel. Now I gravely suspect whether I may not be a mere puppet, helpless in the hands of others. As I have already endeavored to explain, it was comparatively easy for me to mistake this yacht for the Esmeralda. They are very much alike, and I had enjoyed no opportunity for closely observing either. But it is impossible for me to conceive how the others of my party could have innocently made such an error. What project they may have had in mind I cannot even guess, but I believe now the Sea Queen was deliberately captured, and that I have been decoyed into the leadership of an act of piracy. If so, then I am only one man pitted against 20. What I may accomplish I have at present no means of knowing. I must see the others, endeavor to discover their secret purpose, and learn whether or not I possess any real authority on board. Lady Darlington, do you at least comprehend what I mean? Do I make it clear to you that I am in a position scarcely less perilous than your own?"

With lips parted and hands clenched over her heaving breast she stood silent, apparently deeply aroused by my earnest appeal, yet totally unable to repose full confidence in me. Yet her very hesitancy was to me an encouragement.

"You certainly have every reason to doubt me at present, madam," I urged, with increased confidence, "yet I mean to prove myself worthy your trust by deeds rather than words. Will you consent to do as I wish, at least for the moment?"

She did not appear to know what she had better do or say, her glance wandering in uncertainty from my face to the questioning eyes of the maid. The latter leaned forward with some eagerness.

"Surely [illegible] best to say oui, madame; ze man has ze look honorable," her hands gesticulating despair. "An' on ze whol' ship zere was no-one else to help us."

"As you say, Celeste, there is no choice," and Lady Darlington's gray eyes again sought mine reluctantly. "I sincerely desire to repose complete confidence in you, to believe you worthy. What is it you wish us to do?"

"Merely to remain where you are, beyond the observation of others, until I can ascertain the exact truth of our situation. So soon as I learn this, I shall return with the information. Will you accede to this?"

She lowered her head slightly, in silent acquiescence, and, still facing them both, I backed out of the room and closed the door.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

If You Would Have Friends

Don't Annoy People by Comparisons That Are Humiliating.

When you start in to say plain things to anybody be sure to use plain words and not idioms. Never use figures of speech when rebuking others, for in time your helpful rebuke may be forgotten, but the tang of the biting figure will never be forgotten and perhaps not forgiven. For example, you might want to tell a conservative person he was not fit to the [illegible] in some particular matter, but don't call him a fossil; he would never forget it. There is a great deal in a name. Never call a person a "[illegible]" or a "[illegible]" or [illegible]. Simply say "You have an odd way of looking at things." This will placate, as it [illegible] individuality, and [illegible] eccentricity or worse. Picturesque language is only interesting when applied to things. People don't like it when applied personally. People don't like to be placed in a comical and spectacular light, and that's where picturesque language is apt to place them. Whatever a person's characteristics may be don't call him a mule or a [illegible]. The clearer the definition the deeper the resentment. Better not call people names anyway; it only arouses a lot of feeling which is sure to simmer down [illegible] a person more than to be called some [illegible] name [illegible] in other words use plain verbs and cut out the nouns and adjectives and you will not make many enemies.—Newark News.

A NEW TOWN EVERY WEEK

AND A NEW SCHOOL EVERY SCHOOL DAY.

The above caption about represents the growth of Central Canada. The statement was made not long since by a railroad man who claimed to have made the remarkable discovery that such was the case. There is not a district of a fair amount of settlement in any of the three Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, but has its school, and the railways have stations every seven or eight miles apart, around which group the towns, some large and some small, but each important to its own district. Schools are largely maintained by public funds and the expense of tuition is but a nominal sum.

The final returns of the grain production for Central Canada for 1909 is now in, and the figures show that the value of the crops to the farmers of that country is about 195 million dollars, as compared with 120 million last year. American farmers or those who have gone from the United States, will participate largely in these splendid returns, and these comprise those who have gone from nearly every State in the Union.

One of the many proofs that might be put forward showing the immense wealth that comes to the farmers of Central Canada is seen in the sum that has been spent during the past two or three months by the farmers who have for the time being ceased worrying over the reaper and the thresher, and are taking to enjoying themselves for two or three months. It is said that fifty thousand people of these Western Provinces spent the holiday season visiting their old homes. Most of these passengers paid forty and some forty-five dollars for the round trip. Some went to Great Britain, some to the Continent, others to their old homes in Eastern Canada, and many thousands went to visit their friends in the States. The amount paid alone in transportation would be upward of two million dollars. Some make the trip every years. It need not be asked, "Can they afford it?" With crops yielding them a profit of $20 to $25 per acre, and some having as much as twelve hundred or more acres, the question is answered. The Canadian Government Agents at different points in the States report that they have interviewed a great many of those who are now visiting friends in the different states, and they all express themselves as well satisfied, and promise to take some of their friends back with them. There is still a lot of free homestead land in splendid districts, and other lands can be purchased at a reasonable price from railway and land companies.

AND TOMMY GOT BIFF.

Tommy—I say, sis, Mr. Gotsplosh wanted to know what you had in your stocking this morning.

Sis—Indeed; and what did you say?

Tommy—I said the usual things, you know.

BREAKS A COLD IN A DAY

And Cures any Cough that is Curable. Noted Physician's Formula.

This is said to be the most effective remedy for coughs and colds known to science. Two ounces Glycerine; half ounce Concentrated Pine; Put these into half a pint of good whiskey and use in doses of teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours. Shake bottle well each time." Any druggist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his wholesale house. The Concentrated Pine is a special pine product and comes only in half ounce vials each enclosed in an air tight case: But be sure it is labeled "Concentrated." This formula cured hundreds here last winter.

A Modest Doctor.

While on his vacation, a city doctor attended the Sunday morning service at a little country church. When the congregation was dismissed several of the members shook hands with him, and one, wishing to learn if he were a Methodist, inquired: "Are you a professor, brother?"

"Oh, no, indeed," answered the physician, modestly; "just an ordinary doctor."—Lippincott's.

He Asked Too Much.

They had been engaged for exactly 17 seconds by the cuckoo clock.

"Clara, dear," queried the happy youth, who had a streak of romance rushing up and down his person, "will you promise to love me forever?"

"I'd like to, George," replied the practical maid, "but I really don't expect to live so long."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Hees of Oddity.

"Isn't your hat rather curious in shape," asked the uninformed man.

"Certainly," answered his wife. "It has to be. Any hat that wasn't curious in shape would look queer."

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

Dr. Detchon's Relief for Rheumatism radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action is remarkable [illegible] removes the cause and the disease quickly disappears. First dose greatly benefits. [illegible] druggists.

Many a man's modesty doesn't begin to work until he discovers that he is being shadowed by a detective.

[illegible]

One [illegible] ought to believe the [illegible] of another, but he seldom does.

JUST THE SAME.

Jones—I love you.

Miss Heiress Tottle—But I am worth millions!!

Jones—I love you for all that!

Wisdom of a Cook.

Mr. Honeyman looked hopefully at the pleasant, rosy-faced Norwegian girl with whom the manager of the employment bureau had accorded him an interview. "Can you wash and iron?" he asked.

"Yaas, I do dose," responded the cheerful Minna.

"And you can wait on the table—I mean will you—and answer the door-bell?" Mr. Honeyman faltered. "My wife is quite determined on these points."

"Yaas, I do dose," and Minna continued to beam benevolently.

"And you can cook, of course," said Mr. Honeyman.

"Yaas," said Minna for the third time. "I do dat fine ven you keep her busy so she do not help me."—Youth's Companion.

A Real Catastrophe.

Philip, aged four, is in the habit of going across the street to a neighbor's house for milk. One day in December he returned home with an empty bucket and a grave face. "We can't get any more milk," he announced in a tone weighty with the importance of his message. "The cow's dried up." And, as we started in surprise at him, he suddenly clinched the matter with an observation, evidently of his own: "They don't think that she'll thaw out till spring."—Delineator.

Awful Thought.

"When I leave you I shall have to depend on my brains for a living."

"Don't take such a pessimistic view of things."—Cornell Widow.

MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.

Oronogo, Mo.—"I was simply a nervous wreck. I could not walk across the floor without my heart fluttering and I could not even receive a letter. Every month I had such a bearing down sensation, as if the lower parts would fall out. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done my nerves a great deal of good and has also relieved the bearing down. I recommended it to some friends and two of them have been greatly benefited by it."—Mrs. MAE MCKNIGHT, Oronogo, Mo.

Another Grateful Woman.

St. Louis, Mo.—"I was bothered terribly with a female weakness and had backache, bearing down pains and pains in lower parts. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regularly and used the Sanative Wash and now I have no more troubles that way."—Mrs. AL. HERZOG, 5722 Prescott Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

MAKE HEN LAY more eggs every day this winter. I'll tell you free by sending my own successful poultry method. Write to MRS. L. ALLEY, NEW MADRID, MO.

PATENT Book and Advice FREE. Reeves, Fowler & Lawrence, Washington, D.C. Est. 49 yrs. Best references.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

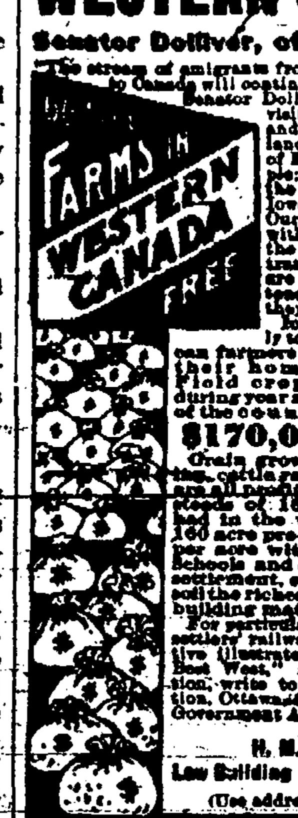
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

GENUINE must bear signature: Brent Good

WESTERN CANADA

Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, says:

"The stream of emigrants from the United States to Canada will continue."



Senator Dolliver recently paid a visit to Western Canada, and says: "There is a land hunger in the hearts of English speaking people; this will account for the removal of so many Iowa farmers to Canada. Our people are pleased with its Government and the excellent administration of law, and they are coming to you in tens of thousands, and they are still coming."

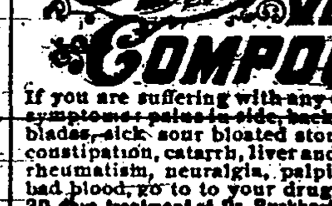
Iowa contributed largely to the 70,000 American farmers who made Canada their home during 1909. Field crop returns alone during year added to the wealth of the country upwards of $170,000,000.00

Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts; 160 acre pre-emptions at $3.00 per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unexcelled, soil the richest, wood, water and building material plentiful.

For particulars as to location, low settlers' railway rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, "Last Best West," and other information, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Government Agent.

H. M. WILLIAMS
Law Building Toledo, Ohio
(Use address nearest you.)

DR. BURKHART'S WONDERFUL OFFER
30 DAYS' TREATMENT for 25 Cents
Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound



If you are suffering with any of the following symptoms: pains in side, back, under shoulder blades, sick sour bloated stomach, headache, constipation, catarrh, liver and kidney disease, rheumatism, neuralgia, palpitation of heart, bad blood, go to to your drug store and get a 30 days treatment of Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound and be cured.

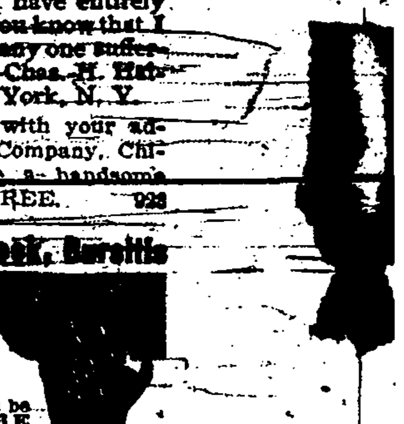
Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Illinois, and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE. 928

Shoe Boils, Capped Hock, Bursitis ARE HARD TO CURE, yet

ABSORBINE



will remove them and leave no blemishes. Does not blister or remove the hair. Cures any puff or swelling. Horse can be worked. $2.00 per bottle. Book 6 E free. ABSORBINE, JR., (mankind, $1 and $2 per bottle.) For Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Goitre, Varicose Veins, Varicosities. Allays Pain. Your druggist can supply and give references. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

FOR SALE

First mortgage notes netting good interest, on approved Texas real estate. Also 5,000 acres land, East Texas, $3.50 per acre. 752 acre farm, Brazoria County, $15.50 per acre. 200 acres, unimproved, near Houston, $25.00 per acre. 40 acre improved farm, ½ mile from Missouri City, Texas, $2,000. Write us for reliable information concerning Texas investments.
BANKERS TRUST CO. Houston, Texas.

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W. N. U., CLEVELAND, NO. 5—1910.

"California Now or Never!"

If ever you wished for a home in California send for free information about the greatest irrigation, colonizing and home-making enterprise ever undertaken. In addition to their great success in irrigating 400,000 acres in the Twin Falls Country, Idaho, the Kuhns are irrigating 250,000 acres in the Sacramento Valley. Send names of friends. Easy terms to settlers. We want you. Send 10c for 48-page book in colors. H. L. Hollister, Dept. K. 205 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

$125,000 net from 1200 acres grapes.
$15,000 from 22 acres peaches.
$3,200 from 20 acres raisins, in the
San Joaquin Valley, California

A cow and an acre of alfalfa will earn $120 a year in the San Joaquin Valley.

Grapes will yield from $100 to $300 per acre; peaches and apricots, $150 to $500; while oranges will produce from $250 to $500, and in many instances more than $1000 an acre. There are ten million arable and irrigable acres here. You still may buy unimproved land for $50 an acre.

Ten acres are enough to comfortably support a small family. Twenty acres afford a fine living, with money in the bank. Forty acres should make you rich.

You pay from one-fourth to one-third down, balance easily can be paid for out of the crops.

Almost anything can be raised in the San Joaquin country—oranges and wheat, figs and apples, delicate grapes and hardy potatoes. Products of the temperate and semi-tropic zones flourish side by side.

Plenty of water for irrigation drawn from the [illegible] It is easy for one to make a living [illegible] between the [illegible] while orchards [illegible] make every square foot bear something.

What some farmers have done:

[illegible]

M. F. Tarpey of Fresno owns one [illegible] of [illegible] from which he takes an annual profit of $22,000.

On the Hatch estate [illegible] acres of [illegible] yielded a $15,000 [illegible]

Carson Reed, Reedley, Cal., from a twenty-acre crop of Sultana raisins netted $3,200.

I know this valley from end to end. I have seen crops planted and harvested in every one of its counties. I have interviewed farmers, ranchers and merchants. I have collated the testimony of crop experts.

All this valuable information is contained in the San Joaquin Valley land folder issued by the Santa Fe Railway. Write for it, giving full name and address. I will also send you our immigration journal, The Earth, six months free.

The Santa Fe [illegible] to help settle up its Southwest lines. The Company has no land to sell, but I will gladly refer your inquiries to reliable land owners who [illegible]

Low fares are offered by the Santa Fe daily. Comfortable tourist sleepers and chair cars. [illegible] be made at other times for a reasonable cost. Santa Fe tourist berths [illegible] San Francisco [illegible]

C. L. SEAGRAVES, General Colonization Agent
A. T. & S. F. Ry. System
1120 Railway Exchange, Chicago, Ill.

Family Changes

Welcome or Not They Occur

By ADA [illegible]

A POPULAR poem of Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman immortalizes the holy stove as the fetish of the good family man and the devoted housemother, who feel that the home cannot survive without the historic kitchen and society cannot endure without the home. They think this mainly because the society wherewith they are familiar has had a family in a home with a kitchen. They are unprepared for a change. They are accustomed to one way and by reason of that accustomedness they think there can be no other way.

And yet they and all other people are forever proving the verities of change and the impermanence of all they build and all they do. Otherwise no evolution and no theory of evolution whose basic idea is ceaseless change, each alteration producing another. That is how a "lifeless" earth became animated with growing green and how plants were converted into animals and animals developed into men and how men grew from savagery to civilization.

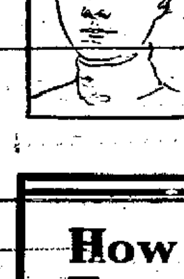
Ages and eons and millions of years pass as leisurely by in consummation of the changes, but, however slowly, stupendous revolutions are surely wrought. Old Mother Earth persists, but she dresses differently and behaves differently, harmonious with the alterations in her age. Likewise all her children, mineral, vegetable, animal, human and superhuman.

Plants are seeds, sprouts. They flower, they bear fruit. Institutions and customs develop like living things. Trade evolves from crude barbarian barter through wampum currency to elaborately intricate modern financial systems with stocks, bonds, banks, notes, credit, and a thousand other complexities. Religions pass from idolatry to new thought and science. Marriage passes from purchase, where the woman is servant and slave and the man owner, to modern wedlock whereby the women are made ornamental parasites whom their husbands toil to adorn.

The family passes from patriarchal proprietorship, where the father owns multitudes of wives and children with a view to utilizing them as laborers in house and fields, to the modern household where the father works to the end that the mother may dress magnificently and join clubs, the daughters study music and go to Europe, and the sons attend college and live in costly fraternities and be jolly good fellows.

And the family of the present passes into the family of the future. The race is growing as it has grown in the past. And as it grows it is bound to need new conditions, new habits, new environments. It is predestined by its growth to expand beyond to-day's institutions, as a child outgrows its clothes, as a seedling bursts from the stifling ground.

Changes are foreordained in the fact of evolution. The radicals see and promote them, abet them, hasten them. The conservatives are blind and impede them. But the changes come. Welcome or not, they occur ceaselessly. The patriarchs, the proudest and noblest of them, perhaps, would have stood aghast at the thought of the twentieth-century husband toilsomely earning money for his lady wife to get gowns and culture and travel with. They would have deemed family and society mortally fated were wife to be free, were homes to be partnerships.



How to Escape Bold Hold-Up

By CAPT. WOOD
Chicago Police Force

I would bet almost anything I have that if the citizen who is held up should yell "Police!" or "Murder!" the holdup man would run away every time.

The chief trouble is that people are not on the alert. I always take the outside of the sidewalk when out after dark. Then if anyone should happen to be lurking in a dark passageway I have a good chance to see him in time to be on my guard. If I saw two men come toward me late at night and they should separate I would get on the outside of the walk. If they were to inquire the time of me I would not give it to them, as this is likely to be merely a ruse to snatch your watch.

You would laugh if you were to see the fellows we have brought in here as holdup men. They are mostly young men, 20 years old or so. You would never think to look at them that they would ever hold any one up. Most of them are paroled convicts.

The saloon holdup man is in a class by himself and he is a dangerous criminal, as he will use his gun in most cases. However, there is no good reason why he should intimidate a whole roomful of men. I have to smile when I hear of a man going to a saloon, drawing his revolver, lining up six or eight men against the wall and then going through all of them. If they were to make an outcry he would either be caught or killed. Their terror is what allows him to succeed.

My advice is: "When out at night keep on the outside of the sidewalk; keep on the alert, and if attacked make an outcry."

HE HATED TO WASTE ANYTHING.

Fetzer (in street car)—See that man sitting at the other end—the big fat fellow who takes up so much room?

Wallman—Yes.

Fetzer—Do you know why he doesn't give up his seat to that little thin woman standing in front of him?

Wallman—That's easy; he's too selfish.

Fetzer—No, you're mistaken. That's Millionaire Grippes. He made all his money by practicing economy, and the habit of wasting nothing is so strong in him that he would feel guilty if he gave his seat to a woman who was not large enough to fill it.

The Cynical Bachelor.

"And you do not understand women?" asked the pretty girl.

"I must confess that I do not," responded the confirmed bachelor.

"Well, the way to win a woman is to tell her that you will do anything for her that is reasonable. You know what happens then?"

"She asks you in the next breath something that is unreasonable."

A Library de Luxe.

"You have a very handsome library," said the admiring friend.

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox.

"I'm sure you never allow the dust to gather on an interesting collection like that."

"No. The servants are kept so busy dusting the books that I never get a chance to read 'em."

Doze Time.

I dearly love my little bed,
Its comforts never scorning,
But most of all—oh, sleepy-head!—
I love it in the morning.

The Brute.

His Wife—And did you think of me during your absence?

Her Husband—You bet I did. That's why I stayed away so long.

KERCHEW!

Hay fever, hay fever
Must be rather bad;
Nobody who has it
Ever seems to be glad.

The cheeriest person
I ever did see
When he had hay fever
Was cross as could be.

And frowned at his wife
And swore at himself,
And said he just wished he
Could climb on the shelf

And stay there forever—
At least, stay until
His doctor had cured him
And sent in the bill!

Giving Himself Away.

"The evil which lies in smoking cigarettes—

"But—

"Is such as to menace the health of—

"But just let me—

"Anyone who indulges them and—

"But as I was going to say—

"That makes three cigarette butts you have used this far. Apparently you are a victim of the habit."

Such Is Fame.

When the news that Tom Johnson was defeated for mayor was received in the office of the Denver Times there was not time to do more than run a scare head, "Johnson Defeated!"

The papers were on the street in a few minutes, and a freckled Irish "newsie" started off yelling, joyously: "Jeff wins!"

Making No Progress.

"She's been going with him a long while now."

"Yes, but he's still giving her hatpins for Christmas gifts."

How to Be Popular.

Whenever you start to give advice
What you are sure would fill the bill,
Just think it over once or twice
And then keep still.

Old Hawaiians As Engineers

FEAST OF THE NATIVES

THE remarkable advancement made by some of the Polynesian races in the arts of civilization has been in late years a subject of much interest among scientists, and active efforts are now being made to systematically gather and preserve the data, which is now rapidly disappearing, concerning these peoples of the Pacific islands. Little is known of their origin, but their almost absolute for unknown centuries made their development independent of any outside influences, and thus all the more characteristic and remarkable.

The Hawaiians were of the highest type of the Polynesian family, and their development was probably fully as high at the time of the discovery of the islands by the whites, as that attained by the Aztec Indians of Central and South America, whose wonderful works of architecture and carvings have fascinated anthropologists for many years. Moreover while the Aztecs had metals to work with the absence of these substances in the Pacific islands make the accomplishments of the Hawaiians, for example, all the more remarkable.

The work of the Hawaiians in engineering and construction, probably affords the most striking evidence of the remarkable character of a race which, through ignorance and confusion with other peoples, has often been thought of as low type savages and cannibals. Allowing for the difference in size of population, the construction of the great pyramids of the Egyptians does not greatly overshadow the accomplishments of these islanders.

The construction of temples, or "heiaus," to the numerous deities, the remains of which are to be found in every part of the Hawaiian islands, probably constituted the larger part of the works of the ancient Hawaiians. These temples were very numerous. Between 400 and 500 have been definitely located, and there were probably a great many, all traces of which have been lost. They were built of stone, either as great enclosures, or in the form of truncated pyramids, and some of the larger ones covered from two to five acres of ground. Walls fifteen to twenty feet thick, and thirty feet in height, built of close rubble work and from 400 to 500 or 600 feet in length, were not uncommon. Some of the platform type were solid rock structures fifteen to twenty feet or more in height. Cement was never used in these structures, but in some of them the stones were dressed so that the masonry would compare favorably with modern work of the kind. Blocks of stone weighing many tons sometimes entered into the construction of these buildings, though smaller stones were generally used.

Of all the hundreds of temples known, probably no two were of the same shape or size; but the skill with which they were laid out shows unusual engineering ability. Some were perfect squares or parallelograms. Some had one or more sides curved, and in these cases the curves were always perfect. Walls were in some cases built in terraces, and always in perfect alignment. While many of these interesting structures are still to be found in more or less complete condition, probably the greater part of them have been destroyed, the material in many instances going into the construction of roads, fences, or modern buildings.

Scarcely less in magnitude than the heiaus, are the great sea walls built in hundreds of places along the shores of all of the islands for inclosing fish ponds. The walls, occasionally a mile or more in length, were sometimes built across the entrance of a shallow cove or inlet; at other times built in a great semicircle enclosing from one to over 500 acres of shallow water. The walls are sometimes eight or ten feet high, and often wider at the base. They are built of loose rock, and must have involved an inestimable amount of labor, considering the fact that oftimes the material was brought from a long distance, and that the natives had no beasts of burden and knew nothing of machinery.

The remains of irrigation ditches on a very considerable scale are still to be seen in many parts of the islands, and bear witness to the ability and industry of the aboriginal Hawaiians. In many localities may also be traced the walled terraces by which the sides of valleys were made to hold artificial ponds necessary for the growing of taro, the staple food of the race. Water conveyed by artificial ditches from mountain streams, was led into the upper terraces and was then drawn step by step to the lower ones. The fact that there is scarcely an arable spot in the territory which has not evidences of these old agricultural works, gives some hint as to the density of the population which must once have inhabited the islands.

Through long stretches of marsh land one may even to-day ride over well laid stone pavement which was laid so many hundreds of years ago that the natives credit their construction (as they do also some of the older heiaus, and other works) to "menehunes," a class of gnomes, or fairies, having a place in the complicated Hawaiian mythology. So sound was the judgment of these dusky engineers of centuries ago in building their roads and constructing their not unpretentious irrigation works, that in various instances modern engineering has not disdained to recognize, and even to utilize for present day purposes the work of men unknown, except that they were "savages."

An Erratic Shell.

One of the most remarkable instances on record of the erratic action of a projectile has just taken place in connection with the battle practice of the Ocean on the Mediterranean station. Firing had taken place with a six-inch shell at a range of 8,000 yards and when the umpires made an examination of the target they were surprised to find a shell resting on the wooden base. It is no uncommon occurrence for a shell to become embedded in the structure which carries the target, but in this instance the missile was quite free. The only plausible theory of this is that the shell on being fired fell short, then ricocheted, and finally managed to reach the target before its energy was completely exhausted. Naturally the shell is looked upon as a curiosity and as such its is proposed to send it to one of the gunnery schools.—London Globe.

Fear Ravens Presage Disaster.

The inhabitants of southern Italy and Sicily are alarmed by an invasion of ravens, which are causing serious damage. At the corresponding period of last year, preceding the terrible seismic catastrophe which destroyed Messina and Reggio, a similar invasion occurred.—Paris Presse.

Increased Earnings of Prisoners.

During last year the earnings of persons confined in British prisons showed an increase of nearly $100,000.

During the present year the entire street railway system of Budapest will be electrified.

The happiest day in a woman's life is when she finds a man out. Women all suppose they marry perfect men, and when they discover their mistake they glory in the greater happiness of their greater possession.

Practice what you preach or change preachers.

Mississippi Navigation.

Every one has a general idea that the Mississippi is a very long river, but few realize the astonishing amount of navigation that may be done upon that and tributary streams. For very large steamboats the limit of navigation is 2,161 miles from the Gulf of Mexico, but smaller steamers may ascend 650 miles further. The Missouri, the largest tributary stream, has 2,900 miles, which may be navigated by fair-sized steamers, and the Arkansas has 800 miles. Steamers may travel up the White river for 779 miles and up the Cumberland 600 miles. The Red river is navigable for 986 miles and the Ohio for 950 miles.

In addition to those already mentioned there are 40 tributary rivers navigable for distances varying from 50 to 300 miles and ten that have less than 50 miles of navigable depth. The total navigation possible on the 45 larger streams forming the Mississippi and tributaries is about 16,500 miles.

Do not lie to children; tell them the truth or nothing.—Exchange.

Ants Still At It.

A scientist who has lately published a book on ants, says that among the millions of citizens in ant communities there is "not one degenerate, not one criminal." They conduct their affairs in a very systematic way but the student of their habits and behavior says he can not recall a single example of an ant whose actual offending called for the administration of civil punishment. Eminent outlawry is unknown to him; the inhabitants of these communities are so perfect in self-control, in their devotion to the common good, that there is no reason for domestic police or for punishment. From all of which it would seem that the ancient injunction, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard," might have been made to include other classes of imperfect human creatures in need of a good example.

Some Kinds.

She—I thought some of taking up writing as a profession. Do you think there is any money in letters?

He—Lots, if you can play them up well in breach of promise suits.

DOCTOR'S BEST FORMULA

For Remarkably Quick Action on Colds and Coughs.

This prescription will frequently cure the worst cold in a day's time and it is a sure cure for any cough that can be cured: "Two ounces Glycerine; half ounce Concentrated Pine; Put these into half a pint of good whiskey and use in doses of teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours. Shake bottle well each time." Any druggist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his wholesale house. The Concentrated Pine is a special pine product and comes only in half ounce vials each enclosed in an air tight case; But be sure it is labeled "Concentrated." This formula cured hundreds here last winter.

THE ETERNAL FEMININE.

"Why can't you run a little faster, Willie?"

"Gee! dere's no pleasin' some women! If I was er race horse, you'd kick because I couldn't fly!"

Associate with men of good judgment, for judgment is found in conversation. And we make another man's judgment ours by frequenting his company.—Fuller.

Not the Proper Atmosphere.

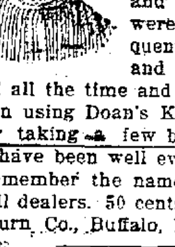
Overheard outside St. Ann's church yesterday:

First City Man—Are you going in to hear the archdeacon to-day?

Second City Man—No, I think not. It puts me in the wrong frame of mind for business for the rest of the day.—Manchester Guardian.

SUFFERED TERRIBLY.

How Relief From Distressing Kidney Trouble Was Found.



Mrs. Elizabeth Wolf, 388 W. Morgan St., Tipton, Mo., says: "Inflammation of the bladder reached its climax last spring and I suffered terribly. My back ached and pained so I could hardly get around and the secretions were scanty, frequent of passage and painful. I was tired all the time and very nervous—I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking a few boxes was cured and have been well ever since."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Latest Coffee Roaster.

The latest coffee roaster has a stationary inner cylinder and a rotating outer one of perforated steel, with space between for the coffee beans, and blades to insure thorough mixing and even roasting. Heat is applied to the inner cylinder by electric current. For sampling the roasting, a small cup is so arranged that on pressing a knob three or four beans are thrown out without stopping the cylinder.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

All in the Name.

Phyllis (up from the country)—But, Dick this is just like the last place you brought me to see here.

Dick—My dear Phyllis, don't be absurd. This is "The Naughty Girl of Nice," and the other was "The Grasse Widow." Surely you know that Nice and Grasse are two entirely different places.—Punch.

When Coloring Rags for Carpets

or rugs, always use Dyola Dyes because the one package will color any material. Satisfaction guaranteed. Once try Dyola and you will never go back to the old fashioned dyes. 10c per package at your dealer's. Write Dyola, Burlington, Vt., for free book of directions and color card.

Luck.

"Does you believe it's lucky to see de new moon over yoh right shoulder?"

"Sho I does," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkney. "Dese here stormy days you's lucky to see any kind of a moon anyway."—Washington Star.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Probably a Female Doctor.

"My wife looks very poorly, you think, doctor?"

"Yes, I do."

"What do you think she needs?"

"A new hat and a new dress!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Children Who Are Sickly.

Mothers should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They break up colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Teething Disorders and Stomach Troubles. Over 10,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Ask to-day. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Modern Polonius.

"Pay your debts promptly, my son."

"All right, dad."

"Then when Opportunity knocks you won't be afraid to go to the door."

COLORADO means health and wealth. A ten acre fruit ranch means big money. Any man who can invest $5 to per month can become interested. Give us a chance to prove our statements. Will send you map of Colorado and literature FREE. The Colorado Orchard Co. Box 1516, Denver, Colo.

He who gives better homes, better books, better tools, a fairer outlook and a better hope, him will we crown with laurels.—Emerson.

Natural Mixup.

A little while since, Pasadena was very much excited over the question of municipal water, one of the phases of the situation being the stand taken by the mayor, who by peculiar coincidence was named Waterhouse. Edwin, aged five, had taken a lot of it in, and his association of ideas was not at all illogical when asked, a little later, if he could tell the name of the mayor, he very promptly replied: "Oh, yes; it is Mr. Reservoir."—Los Angeles Times.

Small Expenses.

Never throw up another person's small expenses as an example that you are ever so careful yourself. You don't smoke cigars as your fiance does, but your unconsidered trifles come to far more money week by week than his tobacco. If you wish to query expenses put down every penny you spend on small items, get your fiance or husband to do the same, and you may find yourself on the wrong side of the ledger.

Capitol's Annual Bath.

The United States capitol receives its annual bath a short time before congress convenes, the toilet article used consisting of about 2,500 feet of hose in the expert hands of one company of the fire department. Powerful streams of water at high pressure remove dust, spider webs, insects of all kinds, birds' nests and other foreign substances from the many crevices.

Seems More Than Coincidence.

A peculiar thing happened at Tweedmouth the other day, says an English exchange. During shunting operations a number of wagons ran into the buffer stops, demolished a wall and fell into the street beneath. No one was injured, but in the debris of the wall the dead body of a newly-born child was found wrapped in a woman's garment.

Teak Tree Grows Alone.

The teak tree (Tectona grandis) is not found in Siam in the forests composed of its own kind alone, but grows scattered among trees of many other species at an elevation not exceeding 2,500 feet, and prefers the hillsides and comparatively dry land in districts where the average annual rainfall does not exceed 50 inches.

Penalty of High Position.

He who is raised so much above his fellow-creatures as to be the object of their terror must suffer for it in losing all the comforts of society. He is a solitary being in the midst of crowds. He keeps them at a distance, and they equally shun him. Fear and affection cannot live together.—Exchange.

Baby's Health.

If the mother who can possibly afford it will have her baby observed during its first few months by a good nurse or physician, the mother will be saved much anxiety and the baby stands a better chance of health. This does not mean to be a crank on health. It does mean advise your doctor of every appearance of pain or distress; then heed his advice.

"Same to You."

Addressing the boys on the eve of the holidays, the headmaster of a London elementary school wished them a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. "The same to you, sir," they responded. "And be careful not to eat too much pudding," was his parting injunction. "Same to you, sir!" yelled the young hopefuls.

The Query Box.

Dear Sir—When a man slips does he slip up or down?—Victim. It depends altogether where he lands. If he finishes on the ground he slips down. But if his momentum carries him to the roof of a second-story building, then he slips up. (No charge.)

New in Photography.

With the assistance of Messrs. H. d'Osmont and Montpollard, Mr. Favie, a French photographer, has succeeded in obtaining interior photographs in the colors of nature by the use of magnesium light.

Real Justice.

"Pa, did you ever hear of a real case of poetic justice?" "Yes. A man who once swindled me out of $600 in an irrigation scheme died of water on the brain.

Literary Accident.

"Hear about Perkins? Pretty tough." "No. What?" "The poor fellow dropped into the vernacular, bumped against a hard word and split his infinitive." - Life.

His Awkward Blunder.

"Cohen's ill in bed, I hear." "Yes. He smoked a cigar from the wrong pocket."—London Opinion.

Wise Physicians Trace Many Serious Illnesses to Their Beginning in Colds

You will avoid a deal of danger if you get rid of your cold at its start. Neglected it is going to grow worse.

DON'T DELAY. GET

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

It will cure your cold and do you no harm. The earlier it is taken, the quicker it cures. It is palatable and does not disturb the disgestion. All druggists keep it.

BE SURE AND GET HALE'S

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS CURE IN ONE MINUTE

Widowhood in China.

According to the laws of good society in China, young widows should not remarry. Widowhood is, therefore, held in highest esteem, and the older the widow grows the more agreeable her position becomes. Should she reach fifty years she may, by applying to the emperor, get a sum of money with which to buy a tablet, on which her virtues are inscribed. The tablet is then placed over the door at the principal entrance of her house.

Practical Grace.

The family were waiting at the breakfast table for the father to come and say grace before beginning the meal, and the four-year-old, growing hungry and impatient, said: "Let me say the blessing," and putting her head flat down on the table, began: "Now I lay me down to breakfast, we are all hungry, O Lord; and you know father can't hurry!"—Los Angeles Times.

No Excuse for It.

"I suppose," said a sympathetic neighbor, "that you will erect a handsome monument to your husband's memory!" "To his memory?" echoed the tearful widow. "Why, poor John hadn't any. I was sorting over some of his clothes to-day and I found the pockets full of letters I had given him to post."—Human Life.

Singer and Orator.

"If I had my way," Dr. Macnamara once confessed to an interviewer, "I should be singing in 'Carmen' instead of making speeches from the treasury bench. But, unfortunately, the British public thinks a great deal more of a man who can make a bad speech than a man who can sing a good song."—Westminster Gazette.

Girls.

No one but a girl can do some things. For instance, a girl can wear an auto veil with the air of just having stepped from her own machine, when her present possessions and future prospects couldn't be cashed for $10.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

Origin of "Green Room."

In the days of Queen Elizabeth of England it was customary to strew green rushes on the uncarpeted floor of the actor's dressing-room in the theaters, hence the term "green room."

Sporting Note.

A deep crimson color, spread over town at night under certain conditions, becomes a dark-brown one the following morning

Uncle Ezra Says:

"Shun evil companions. Ef you can't stand your own company, shake yourself."

Feminine Ambition.

A girl's idea of culture is something which will enable her to dodge dishwashing.—Atchison Globe.

Happiness.

Health and death without disease are conditions of happiness.—Tolstoi.

A Drink for the Table

When you find a beverage that contains a considerable amount of food value itself and one that will accelerate the digestion of solid food, you have found an ideal table drink. Such a beverage is

SCHWARZENBACH'S BEER

Tea and coffee suffer greatly by comparison. They contain no food value. Their use is highly injurious to many. For the latter reason there are several substitutes for coffee on the market.

By reason of its food value and its digestion-aiding quality, SCHWARZENBACH'S BEER is the logical substitute for coffee. Get a case of it and try it with your meals.

THE SCHWARZENBACH BREWING CO.
GALETON, PA.

JOHN D. SKELTON, DISTRIBUTOR, WELLSBORO, PA.

FEB 1910

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Why does Great Britain buy its oatmeal of us?

Certainly it seems like carrying coals to Newcastle to speak of exporting oatmeal to Scotland and yet, every year the Quaker Oats Company sends hundreds of thousands of cases of Quaker Oats to Great Britain and Europe.

The reason is simple; while the English and Scotch have for centuries eaten oatmeal in quantities and with a regularity that has made them the most rugged physically, and active mentally of all people, the American has been eating oatmeal and trying all the time to improve the methods of manufacture so that he might get that desirable foreign trade.

How well he has succeeded would be seen at a glance at the export reports of Quaker Oats. This brand is recognized as without a rival in cleanliness and delicious flavor. 51

Whiskers.

A Roman poet told of the pride one of the late Caesars took in his great whiskers. On some of the wildwood Hill Billies I have seen beards some feet long, a switch of the loose ends hanging out from under the waistcoat. Others braided the growth and tied it around the neck, while still others braided it around the waist, tying it behind like apron strings. One told me he combed and plaited his every night, and put it away into a long linen bag or nightgown, so as to keep it from getting all tangled up with his wife and his feet.—New York Press.

Professional Conduct.

One of the best stories told about Mr. Birrell concerns a poor client, whose case he took up for nothing. When the case had been won, the client gratefully sent him the sum of 15s. which he accepted in order not to give offense. A colleague reproached him, however, for this "unprofessional conduct" in taking less than gold. "But I took all the poor beggar had," said Mr. Birrell, "and I consider that is not unprofessional."—M. A. P.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Change at Least.

A change of tenors had been made in the church choir. Eight-year-old Jessie, returning from the morning service, was anxious to tell the news. "Oh, mother," she exclaimed, "we have a new terror in the choir."—Woman's Home Companion.

We are not to blame because you suffer from Rheumatism or Neuralgia, but you are if you do not try Hamlins Wizard Oil. It quickly soothes and allays all pain, soreness and inflammation.

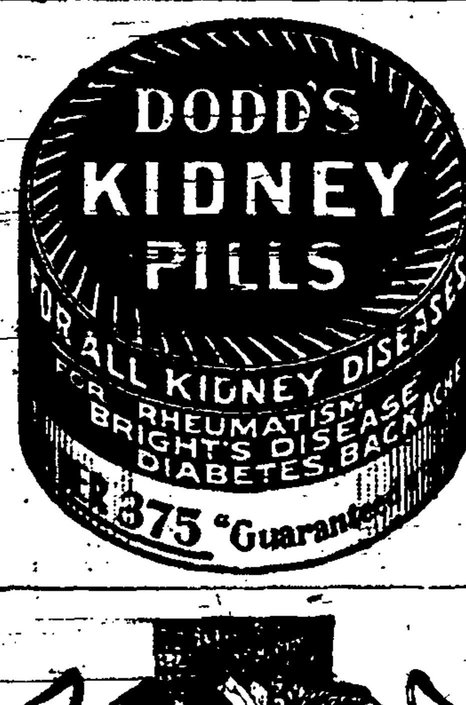
The world delights in sunny people. The old are hankering for love more than for bread.—Drummond.

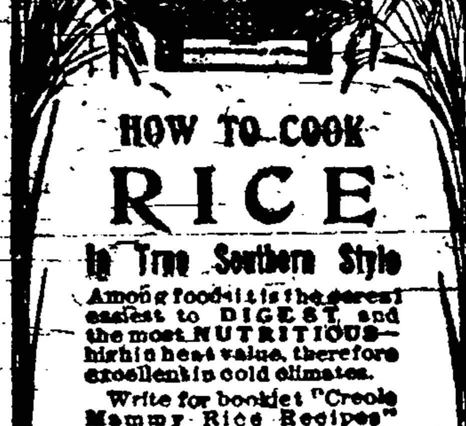
FOR DEEP-SEATED COLDS and coughs, Allen's Lung Balsam cures when all other remedies fail. This old reliable medicine has been sold for over 40 years. 25c, 50c, $1.00 bottles. All dealers.

Occasionally a girl discovers that the young man after her own heart isn't after it at all.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Men who have advice to give are never stingy with it.





HOW TO COOK
RICE
In True Southern Style
Among foods it is the cereal easiest to DIGEST, and the most NUTRITIOUS—high in heat value, therefore excellent in cold climates.
Write for booklet "Creole Mammy Rice Recipes" FREE. Dept. Q.
RICE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
CROWLEY, LA.

DYOLA DYES
16 fast, beautiful colors, 10c per package at dealers. If not in stock, send us 10c stating color desired.
ONE DYE FOR ALL GOODS
Color card and book of directions free by writing Dyola, Burlington, Vermont.
DYOLA DYES

Don't Cough!—Use
PISO'S
CURE
THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS
Will instantly relieve your aching throat. There is nothing like it for Asthma, Bronchitis and lung troubles. Contains no opiates. Very pleasant to take.
All Druggists, 25 cents.

Hints For Hostess

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS for Those Planning Seasonable Entertainments

A Wonder-Ball Party.

This was a rainbow and wonder ball party combined and it was a most delightful affair. There were seven guests, all people who knew how to knit, and in this age with the revival of many of the lost arts (knitting among them) many young maids and matrons know how to wield the needles in an expert manner. The hostess produced balls, one of each of the rainbow colors, the guests taking one from the pretty basket passed by the little daughter of the house. The object to be started was optional—a pair of mittens for a small child, a scarf, a wee sweater, a pair of knee pads; all these were commenced. As the knitting progressed, little favors were unwound. The first one was awarded a lovely box of home-made candy, the one who found her treasures the last had a home-made cake, beautifully iced.

This party was given for friends who did not play cards and cost no more than the average card party. The refreshment table was especially pretty; at each cover there was a tripod made of steel knitting needles from which was suspended a wee brass kettle (doll size) filled with salted almonds. A chafing dish was used for creamed chicken and mushrooms and there was coffee and chocolate served in tall glasses with small cakes.

Tit-Bits for a Musicale Luncheon.

As musicale luncheons and teas seem to be the correct thing just now, the following quotations are appropriate for menu cards or programs:

There's music in all things, if men had ears.

Here we will sit and let the sounds of music break on our ears.

Thus pass our joyous hours away,
With flowers, and music, books and friends.

I am never merry when I hear sweet music.

Some to the church repair,
Not for the doctrine, but the music there.

Music exalts each joy, allays each grief.

And softly the delicate veil was heard,
Like the murmur of love or the notes of a bird.

Music is nothing else but wild sounds civilized into tune and time.

"A Recipe for Happiness."

The following came to the department, and as this is the season when rules and suggestions for "happiness" are in order we print it. The recipe may be accompanied by water color or pen and ink sketches. Here is the "recipe:"

Take a hall dimly lit,
A pair of stairs where two may sit,
Of music soft a bar or so;
Two pairs of—just pairs, you know:
Of little love pats, one or two,
Or one squeezed hand will do.
A waist the size to be embraced,
And two ripe lips—rose-red to taste,
And if the lips are soft and sweet,
You'll find your happiness complete.

Toast to a Bride.

This is a charming sentiment to send to a bride on her wedding day, or may be given as a toast if the right opportunity offers. There have been numerous requests for a verse of this kind, and after careful searching I think is the best of all the ones I have looked over lately:

TO A BRIDE.

All earthly good I wish thee,
All good for thee and thine;
And still not only earthly
But all that is divine.

May earth and heaven mingle,
May earth and heaven be one,
All through your earthly journey,
Till sets your earthly sun.

The heart that you have given,
The heart that's given to you,
May both be linked together,
May both be good and true.

In sunshine and in shadow,
In sighing and in song,
May heaven bless your union,
Throughout your whole life long.

An Anecdote Party.

With a dinner invitation went the request that each guest come prepared to tell a good story or an anecdote. In this way the hostess insured herself against that dreadful calm which all hostesses so dread. I heard a clever woman say once that she felt that each guest owed it to himself or herself, as the case might be, to make it a bounden duty to be as brilliant as possible at any social function. Story telling may be cultivated, as with everything else practice makes perfect. Keep a book with bright sayings in it and consult it while dressing.

—MADAME MERRI.

FANCIES OF FASHION.

The large rolling-brim hats of the Gainsborough type hold first place for afternoon and evening wear.

Small boys are wearing tam-o'-shanter hats in cloth, bearskin and corduroy, the ear flaps silk-lined.

Fine gold wire is entwined through curls, while immense cabochons of dull coloring appear in the hair.

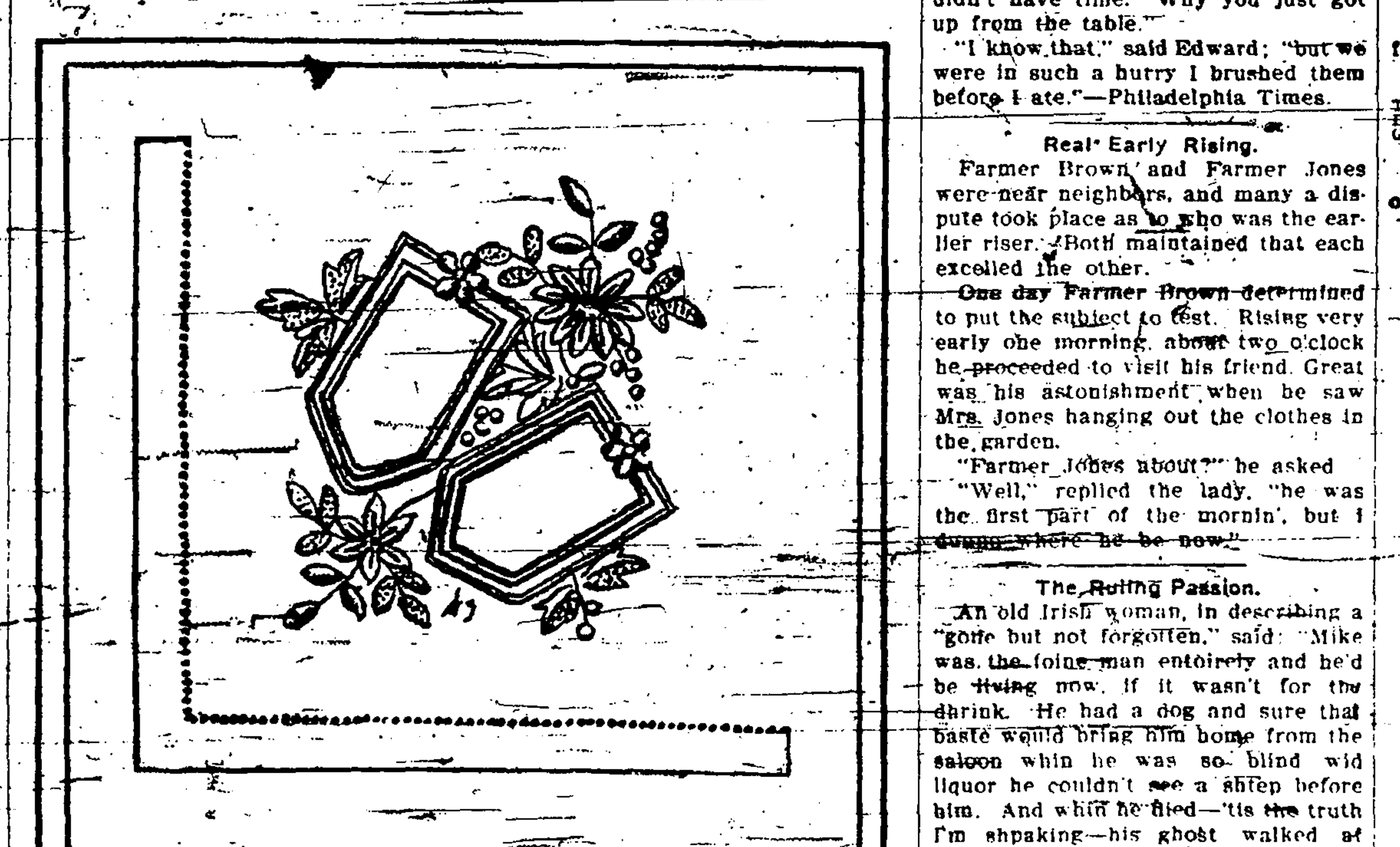
Mandarin is the name given to a yellowish tan, while Corinth is an extremely faded shade of old rose.

Two rich materials, tapestry and [illegible], are to be found on some lovely little turbans, and the effect is beautiful.

The new scarfs this year are wide, perfectly flat and very long, many reaching to below the knees in front.

While the short coat has little vogue for the winter, it is predicted that it will be the leader in the spring styles.

Embroidery



HERE is a pretty design in embroidery for ornamenting the corner of a handkerchief, satin-stitch with small dots for filling some of the leaves is worked with fine cotton à la croix; the panels are two lines of satin-stitch, and in this initials are to be worked.

To transfer design to handkerchief, make a clear tracing of it, rub a soft black-lead pencil over the back, place tracing black side down on handkerchief, then go over the design with a hard pencil, a clear outline will be left on handkerchief.

The design is not hard to complete.

TWO MODELS WORTH COPYING

New Coats Designed Either for Separate Wear or as a Part of a Suit.

Two new coat models have appeared for our delectation. One is a cutaway and short, the other a Russian modification.

They are equally suitable for separate wear and as a part of a suit. The back of the cutaway has a yoke that reaches almost to the waist line and is sewed in with the underarm seam. The skirt below this is cut out at the waist line for a space of four inches, with a plaited panel inserted, the plaits—four of them—being turned toward each other. One side of the front fastens across the other in a diagonal line with three buttons and three motifs cut from the material of which the coat is made placed close to the cross edge. At the back the, below the shoulders the material is slashed, and the fulness that comes from the upper portion is gathered and plaited under the edge of the upper portion, which has first been finished with machine stitching. It is a singularly good model, with excellent lines.

The other coat is best adapted to the richer fabrics, especially brocade or velvet, and is suitable for day or evening wear, providing its material is not prohibitive. It is cut like a double-breasted ulster, with or without a seam down the back, and the sleeves are larger at the bottom than at the top, where there is no fulness. The seam under the arm is left open for several inches, and the back and front section caught up together with an ornament. This, properly managed, produces the effect of deep-rounded points which appear to be in the natural course of the line of the fronts.

In the model, an imported one, this design was developed in an exquisite blue and silver brocade, designed ostensibly for evening purposes, with a collar of plain blue velvet of the brocade.

As trimming on daytime dresses and evening robes beads are used with great success. They are seen in all [illegible].

TO CURE RHEUMATISM

Prescription that Cured Hundreds Since Published Here.

"One ounce syrup of Sarsaparilla compound; one ounce Toris compound; Add these to a half pint of good whiskey; Take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed time; Shake the bottle well each time."

Any druggist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his wholesale house. Good results are felt from this treatment after the first few doses but it should be continued until cured. This also acts as a system builder, eventually restoring strength and vitality.

GOING UP!

"You haven't any work now?"

"No, I'm just waiting. I began by opening cab doors. Then I opened the doors of motor cars. Now I'm waiting till the aeroplanes are ready."

EPIDEMIC OF ITCH IN WELSH VILLAGE

"In Dowlais, South Wales, about fifteen years ago, families were stricken wholesale by a disease known as the itch. Believe me, it is the most terrible disease of its kind that I know of, as it itches all through your body and makes your life an inferno. Sleep is out of the question and you feel as if a million mosquitoes were attacking you at the same time. I knew a dozen families that were so affected.

"The doctors did their best, but their remedies were of no avail whatever. Then the families tried a druggist who was noted far and wide for his remarkable cures. People came to him from all parts of the country for treatment, but his medicine made matters still worse, as a last resort they were advised by a friend to use the Cuticura Remedies. I am glad to tell you that after a few days' treatment with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, the effect was wonderful and the result was a perfect cure in all cases.

"I may add that my three brothers, three sisters, myself and all our families have been users of the Cuticura Remedies for fifteen years. Thomas Hugh, 1650 West Huron St., Chicago, Ill., June 29, 1909."

Saving Time.

The family was to leave on the two o'clock train from Broad street station, so the mother was all in a flurry as she hurried the children in a certain West Philadelphia home.

"Now, children, get everything ready before luncheon," she said. "Don't leave everything until the last minute."

And the children said they wouldn't. Luncheon ended, they hurried into their wraps and started. In the hall the mother said:

"Edward, you didn't brush your teeth."

"Yes, ma'am, I did."

"But you couldn't," she said, "you didn't have time. Why you just got up from the table."

"I know that," said Edward; "but we were in such a hurry I brushed them before I ate."—Philadelphia Times.

Real Early Rising.

Farmer Brown and Farmer Jones were near neighbors, and many a dispute took place as to who was the earlier riser. Both maintained that each excelled the other.

One day Farmer Brown determined to put the subject to test. Rising very early one morning, about two o'clock he proceeded to visit his friend. Great was his astonishment when he saw Mrs. Jones hanging out the clothes in the garden.

"Farmer Jones about?" he asked.

"Well," replied the lady, "he was the first part of the mornin', but I dunno where he be now."

The Ruling Passion.

An old Irish woman, in describing a "gone but not forgotten," said: "Mike was the foine man entoirely and he'd be living now, if it wasn't for the dhrink. He had a dog and sure that baste would bring him home from the saloon whin he was so blind wid liquor he couldn't see a shtep before him. And whin he died—'tis the truth I'm shpaking—his ghost walked at night, both back and foorth, betune the saloon and his house—and bedad 'twas so dhrunk his dog knew him!"

INSOMNIA

Leads to Madness, if not Remedied in Time.

"Experiments satisfied me, some 5 years ago," writes a Topeka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as the extreme nervousness and acute dyspepsia which made life a most painful thing for me.

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact and protect myself. I therefore gave up coffee abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum as my hot drink at meals.

"I began to note improvement in my condition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved—the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep, restfully and peacefully.

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the 5 years, and I am safe in saying that I owe them entirely to Postum, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicine."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WHY PEOPLE SUFFER.

Too often the kidneys are the cause and the sufferer is not aware of it. Sick kidneys bring backache and side pains, lameness and stiffness, dizziness, headaches, tired feeling, urinary troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills cure the cause. Mrs. N. E. Graves, Villisca, Iowa, says: "I suffered from kidney trouble for years. The secretions were disordered, there were pains in my back and swellings of the ankles. Often I had smothering spells. I had to be helped about. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me five years ago and I have been well since. They saved my life."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

President Taft on Discontent.

President Taft, in one of his addresses to the farmers of Florence, N. C., told a story about discontent.

"No man," he said, "can really understand chronic discontent after having eaten one of those famous pine stews of North Carolina. Chronic discontent does, however, exist. Now and then we find a case or two among farmers when the weather goes wrong.

"'Ah, yes, Joseph, you have cause to complain,' a lawyer said to a farmer. 'The harvest has been very bad, no doubt of that. But you should remember that providence cares for all, and even the birds of the air are provided for.'

"'Yes,' said the discontented farmer, 'so they are—off my potatotes.'"—Washington Post.

What Resinol Accomplishes is Truly Wonderful.

I frequently have patients who are troubled with skin eruptions, and have taken occasion to recommend Resinol, and in some cases the cures have seemed miraculous, and had I not seen them both before and after, would scarcely have believed them true. One lady told me that she had spent over $100 in various remedies, and was cured with one 50c jar of Resinol. It is truly a wonderful cure for eczema and other itching troubles.

F. M. Stevens, D. D. S., Dover, N. H.

How it Struck Him.

"Behold the wondrous beauties of yon sunset sky," exclaimed the poet. "How prodigal nature is with its resplendent glories."

"Yes," answered the busy publisher, in an absent-minded tone, "it is going some to throw in a colored supplement every day."

Free to Our Readers.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

Staging a Trial.

"Now, your conduct during the trial may have considerable effect on the jury."

"Ah, quite so," responded the ultra-swell defendant. "And should I appear interested, or just mildly bored?"

Enough Said.

"Do you ever dress in a cold room?"

"Well, I married a Boston girl."

DAVIS' PAINKILLER should be taken without delay when sore chest and tickling throat warn you that an annoying cold threatens. At all druggists in 25c, 35c and 50c bottles.

Low shoes and high heels may be fashionable extremes.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Occasionally the human race is run over the course of true love.

The shooting, tearing pains of neuralgia [illegible] by excitement of the nerves. Sciatica is a [illegible] pain.

Sloan's Liniment, a soothing external [illegible] stops neuralgia pains at once, quiets the nerves [illegible] that feeling of numbness which is often a [illegible] paralysis, and by its tonic effect on the n[illegible] muscular tissues, gives permanent as well [illegible] ate relief.

One Application Relieved the Pa[illegible]

Mr. J. C. Eee, of 1100 Ninth St., S. E., Washington, D[illegible] "I advised a lady who was a great sufferer from neuralgia to t[illegible] ment. After one application the pain left her and she has no[illegible] with it since."

Sloan's Liniment

is the best remedy for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints and Sprains and all Pains.

At All Druggists. Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent Free. Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

THE HOT SPRI[illegible]
OF ARKANSAS

More than a mountain resort, more than a fashionable playground [illegible] springs, with their mysterious health-giving waters, have become world [illegible]

NATURE'S GREATEST SANIT[illegible]

set apart by the United States government for the benefit of humanity. Where modern medical science joins hands with the wonderful cu[illegible] nature—a retreat for the careworn or suffering in the great, beautiful out-[illegible]

Water is the greatest eliminator of human i[illegible] Hot Springs of Arkansas are the grea[illegible] waters known to mankind.

Patronized every year by more than 150,000 people from every part [illegible] recuperating station of our army and navy, the training ground of the athletes, the assembling place of statesmen and the rendezvous of society.

There is no Substitute for the Hot Spring[illegible]

The marvelous cures cannot be exaggerated.
No one can afford to deprive himself of the quiet rest, the exhilara[illegible] wonderful toning-up that comes from a course of these baths, coupled [illegible] tating influences of the mountain ozone and woodland landscape.
Luxurious hotels, medium-priced hotels and high class boarding h[illegible] modern convenience.

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IRON MOUNTAIN

Let us tell you more about it and help you plan your trip.
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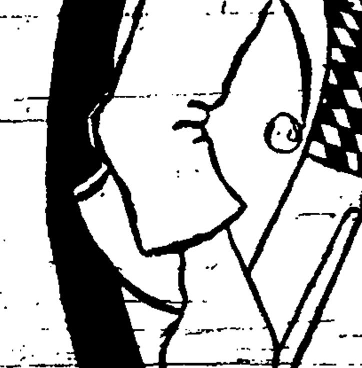

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MAIL POUC[illegible]
TOBACCO
Once Try, Always Buy

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TERMS, $1.50 Per Year in Advance

FRANK CONEVERY, Editor and Prop.

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Over Agitator office Wellsboro, Pa. Samples of Imported and Domestic cloths, of beautiful patterns.

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Special attention paid to diseases of women and Electro Therapy, also diseases of Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

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Table linen and family washings a specialty. Family washings, four cents per pound. Washing and ironing, seven and eight cents per pound.

GET AWAY FROM THAT FROWN

That's what you do when you wear SO-EASY EYE GLASSES fitted by
DR. D. E. ACKLEY, Eye Specialist, 25 Crafton St., WELLSBORO.

Facts Worth Knowing

When in need of high-class tailoring: We more than doubled our business last season. Our motto—the best is none too good for our customers, offering only the best of Foreign and Domestic Woolens in exclusive and smart styles, has proven a winner. Owing to the fact that we have no rent to pay, owning our store building, we are in a position to offer high-class tailoring at a price that invites your inspection.

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IN REAR OF THE POSTOFFICE BLOCK

EVANS BROS.,
ART STORE,
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The largest and most complete line of Paintings, Etchings, Pastel Work, etc., in the county. All the latest works of art and novelties. Large assortment of Picture Frames.

Picture Frames Made to Order.
SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL BRANCHES.
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Do Your Papering Now!

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THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship.

CHAPTER IX.

In Which I Learn Our Port.

I sank down into the depths of an upholstered divan without, rested my head within my hands, and endeavored earnestly to collect thought and nerve for the coming struggle. The terribleness of our situation only became more apparent as I considered it in the light of the discoveries already made, and in my understanding of the nature of those with whom I was now associated. Neither Tuttle nor De Nova had ever mistaken the Sea Queen for the warship Esmeralda. It was impossible to conceive that these two trained seamen could have made such an error, or that the men under them could have been so utterly deceived. Tuttle's boat came up directly beneath the bow, with the riding lamps burning brightly and revealing the name; every man aboard must have seen it plainly. Yet what object could have led to so desperate an act of piracy? What part was I destined to play in the final working out of their lawless scheme?

The longer I studied over the problem the more thoroughly did I become mystified and confused. What could these men ever hope to accomplish in this lawless fashion? They must be fools or madmen. This was not the age of piracy; every league of sea was patrolled; every port protected by telegraphic communication.

Difficult as my own situation undoubtedly was, apparently helpless among this crew of sea devils, without a man on board in whom I could put trust, it was rendered a thousand times harder by the presence of those two women. In what way could I protect and serve them? I wondered if all the crew forward were in the plot, or were the leaders alone involved? Could I count on finding a single honest sailor in all that riffraff who would stand by me in revolt? There were others on board—the three seamen and the engineer of the yacht's crew, the Chilean officer captured on shore—but they were prisoners, far more helpless even than myself. The longer I thought the darker grew the prospect, the closer the cords of Fate pressed about me. There was nothing to do except to face the conspirators boldly, and thus ascertain the whole truth. I glanced upward at the telltale compass overhead—the vessel's course had already been altered: we were now headed westward, directly out into the broad Pacific.

I met Tuttle at the end of the bridge, clinging to the handrail, his oilskins flapping in the head wind. He never glanced toward me, the cool, studied insolence of the fellow causing me to feel more deeply than ever before his consciousness of power.

"The yacht is several points off her course, Mr. Tuttle," I said, sharply, determined to test him. "May I ask if the change was made by your order?"

He swept one long arm toward the north, and, following the direction of his finger, I dimly perceived a spiral of black smoke barely visible above the horizon.

"I thought we had better sheer off, as there was no guessing who that fellow yonder might prove to be."

I remained silent, watching the distant smudge, and occasionally glancing aside into his imperturbable face. He yawned sleepily.

"I rather guess one of us had better turn in, Mr. Stephens," he suggested finally, "for we'll have to arrange about our watches aft."

"Presently, Mr. Tuttle, we haven't breakfasted yet. Meanwhile I should prefer to understand matters a little more clearly. I've just been through the cabins. None of the yacht's officers are on board."

I could see his thin lips drawn back in a sinister grin, which revealed his yellow teeth.

"The Lord helpeth those who help themselves," he returned, piously, uprolling his eyes. "The race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong."

"I also discovered," I went on, angered by such abominable cant, "that this vessel we have captured is not the Chilean Esmeralda at all, but the yacht Sea Queen, owned by Lord Darlington and flying the English flag."

"The hell you say."

"Moreover, I have not the slightest doubt that you knew [illegible]. Now I demand some explanation, Mr. Tuttle. What does this mean?"

He stood leaning back against the rail, facing me, the disagreeable grin gone from his lips, his [illegible] eyes glinting wickedly.

"Well, what of it?"

"Only that we have committed an act of piracy. Every naval vessel of the civilized world will be used to hunt us down. We shall not be safe on any sea, nor able to land in any port of the globe. If we resist we shall be blown out of the water; if captured, our crime means death. You have deliberately decoyed me into this affair for some secret purpose of your own; you have involved me in your crime, and now I insist upon some knowledge of your plan, and an explanation regarding my future authority on board."

"Oh, you are the captain," sneeringly. "What more can you want?"

"Then, if I am, we will head directly back to Valparaiso."

"Oh, I rather guess not;" and Tuttle's eyes became instantly hard and ugly. "Nevertheless you're captain all right, just so long as you keep the nose of the old girl pointed the way we want her to go."

"That is it, is it?"

"Yes, that's exactly the ticket."

I turned partially aside, glancing toward the wheelman. The fellow was leaning forward over the spokes, evidently deeply interested in our controversy and endeavoring to hear all we had to say. Tuttle followed the direction of my eyes, but with apparent indifference.

"Oh, they all understand about it," he remarked, carelessly. "And now I guess maybe it's about time we gave you the main points to chew on. If you'll step down into the charthouse, Mr. Stephens, I'll fetch some things I want to show you, an' be along myself in a jiffy. Then I'll spin a yarn that'll cause you to come with us willing enough, or else you're a dam' fool."

There was nothing else to do, and I followed him down the bridge steps to the main deck. The charthouse had its single door opening aft, and was a small, plainly built structure painted a dingy gray, with two narrow windows on either side, and just enough space within to contain a deal table, locker and three rude benches. I sat down upon one of these, filled and lighted my pipe and waited in silence, gazing idly at the chart pinned flat on the table. It was a map of these waters lying off the Chilean coast, and a vessel's course had been pricked upon it from Juan Fernandez to Valparaiso. This did not particularly interest me, and my thought drifted naturally to the woman impatiently awaiting my return in the cabin. What a distressing situation for one of Lady Darlington's birth and refinement! And yet with what dignity of manner had she met the unexpected! It was plain to be seen that hers was a heart of courage, not easily broken under adversity.

And how could I hope to serve her? What would this crew of hell-hounds, these merciless sea-wolves, permit me to do? Trans-ship them upon some passing vessel? Put into some isolated island port? This was scarcely likely, for either act would involve the danger of an exposure they would be little inclined to assume. I comprehended already that it would be according to their decision and not mine. I had been plainly informed how little my consent extended over their desires. And whither were we bound? Into what strange seas? Into what species of wild adventure? The utter impossibility of keeping those two concealed below for any length of time was clearly evident [illegible] all the circumstances [illegible] It was all a deep unsolvable mystery [illegible]

"The Hell You Say."

the appealing face of that woman awaiting me below. I could not desert her. I could not consider anything except how I might best serve her interests, best protect her from the contamination of this hell afloat.

Three shadows suddenly darkened the doorway, and Tuttle, accompanied by De Nova and the big seaman named Bill Anderson, entered. The second officer nodded to me in genial fashion, his white teeth gleaming, but Anderson slouched sullenly past and dropped heavily on a bench, his coarse bulldog features devoid of all expression, his square jaws munching the tobacco in his cheek. I took notice of his eyes, staring straight out of the window opposite, dull, dog-like, deeply sunken under thatched brows, his skin like brown leather drawn tight, his short red neck, and gnarled hands. Altogether he appeared a repulsive brute, no more easily subdued than a jungle tiger. Tuttle sidled along to the opposite side of the table, upon which he placed a tightly rolled yellowish-backed paper, evidently a navigating chart. As I watched him curiously, he suddenly pressed the point of his thumb down upon the paper.

"There's our first port, Mr. Stephens," he announced dogmatically. "There, where you see that red cross."

I bent over, startled out of all assumed indifference as I studied the position indicated.

"Longitude 110° 30' west, and latitude 66° 17' south!" I exclaimed, scarcely crediting either ears or eyes. "Why, good God, man, that is almost upon the antarctic circle!"

He nodded, running his long fingers through his thin hair.

"Right you are, sir. I guess there won't be no warships a-trailin' after us down in them latitudes; not at this season of the year."

"But there's nothing there!" I continued, staring incredulously at the map. "Nothing but fog and floating ice. There is no land marked within 500 miles."

"Just the same there's land there," he retorted, positively, his thin lips pressed together. "I've seen it; two islands, an' that's where the Sea Queen pokes her nose."

I could merely sit back, staring at the fellow, who remained leaning both hands on the table, his glinting eyes on my face.

"It's a rum yarn, Mr. Stephens, I'll admit," he said, slowly, his nasal tone much in evidence, "but it's all true, sir, so help me, God! Here's the straight of it, an' you listen quiet till I get done. Then I'll answer your questions as long as you've got any to ask."

CHAPTER X.

In Which I Hear the Tale of the First Officer.

Tuttle required a while getting started, pulling aside his dangling coat-tails to sit down facing me, and then twiddling his long fingers with his gaze bent on the deck. I take it that his intellectual operations were naturally slow, although he was swift enough in all matters appertaining to seamanship. Anyhow, he sat there for so long, his whole appearance so sleek and oily, that I lost all patience, shuffling my feet on the deck. The noise served to arouse him.

"It commenced somethin' like over two years ago sir," he began, mouthing each word with care, "a little earlier in the season than this is now. I was master of the whalin' bark Betsy, sailin' from Province town, an' we were homeward bound after about 18 months' cruisin' in the South Pacific, carryin' a fair cargo of oil an' whale trimmings. We were roundin' the Horn, being about 70 degrees west and 56 degrees south when the real trouble began. I know that was rather a low latitude, but we had been buckin' against head winds an' a high sea for more'n a week, an' besides were short-handed, five of the crew havin' skipped out at Somers island, where we put in after fresh water. Anyway, it was about there that a storm hit us from out the nor'east. I guess it must have been one end of a hurricane. I never see nothin' fiercer, even in those seas. There was nothin' to do but turn tail an' scud, the ropes and canvas being so stiff with ice. Well, we battened down, an' took chances, but for a while I thought every wave was goin' to do for the ol' hooker an' send us all to Davy Jones. I couldn't see five feet from the rail an' I had to keep diggin' ice out o' my eyes to see at all. The wind had the feel of a solid wall, sir."

Tuttle was leaning forward now, his elbows on the table. His lean, solemn countenance had lost its listlessness, and I also noticed the eager interest imprinted on the faces of his two comrades.

"We was jest roundin' the point," he went on as soon as he took a long breath, "the Betsy keelin' over so's her deck was half awash, an' with no more than maybe 100 yards o' clear water to the good. Back o' an ugly lookin' headland the coast seemed to fall away sudden into a sort o' cove, which was piled high with great ice hummocks, behind which the ice wall rose up sheer almost to the top o' the rocks. There was a sorter shelf along the edge of it, an' a-settin' up there in full view was the damndest lookin' vessel ever I saw in 50 years o' seafarin'. So help me God, sir, I saw it with my own eyes, as plain as I'm lookin' at you! It was h'isted up all o' 20 feet above the lower ice-field, an' sort o' careened over, where it was froze fast so as to show the decks amidships clear to the inner rail. You remember them ships what Columbus sailed in? Well, this hooker was that kind, only a blame' sight bigger. I guessed her at 850 or 900 ton; but she had the same sort o' build—a big high stern, with an after-cabin clear acrost it, the waist sunk down in a curve, an' the fo'castle raised up like a house, with blunt bows, an' a monster bowsprit forkin' straight up into the air. The whole outfit was so cased with ice an' glittered so in the sun that it seemed like a part o' the ice cliff, which had took that queer shape from thawin' an' freezin'. Damme if I didn't think it was somethin' like that for a minute—a blame' freak o' nature—but when I grabbed the glasses, an' got a good look through them, it was a ship all right, the kind you read about in the books what navigated these waters a hundred or more years ago. I was still a-starin' at it with all my eyes when we raised the stern, which stood h'isted up a bit higher than the bow, an' where the steady dash of the waves didn't break clean over it, an' the sun fell just right so I read the hooker's name. By God, I did, sir! It was there plain as day: Donna Isabel, Cadiz."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Kitty Wanted to be Alone

Story Well Illustrates the Workings of the Childish Mind.

When little Catherine first began to lisp she was suitably instructed by her mother in religion. The omnipresence and the omniscience of God were explained to her in words of primer length. All this religious training evidently impressed her profoundly, but she kept her meditations to herself until the other evening.

The four-year-old had been tucked into bed after saying her prayers and as her mother stooped to kiss her good night she asked eagerly:

"Is mamma going downstairs now?" [illegible]

[illegible] going to stay in de [illegible]

"Yes, you dear."

"Well, Cath'n wants mamma to [illegible] God to go downstairs, too. Cath'n wants to wear dat pretty dress tomorrow—de one dat's on de chair—an' if God sits down in dat chair he'll muss dat dress all up. An' God can see de candy in de drawer dat I'm saving to eat in de morning, an' he might eat it all up in de night if he feels hungry. So Cath'n wants mamma to take God downstairs to play bridge."

Easy Money.

[illegible] You look prosperous, old man. [illegible] I suppose you read about Nuttall's ambition to be a [illegible] [illegible] he says he's in the hands of his friends. [illegible] of his friends. Carlisle [illegible]

CASTORIA

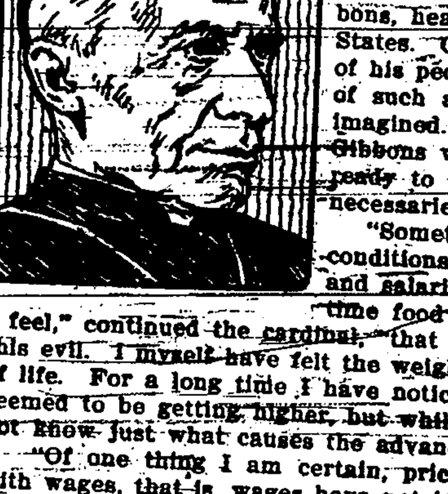
for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

GIBBONS HITS HIGH PRICES

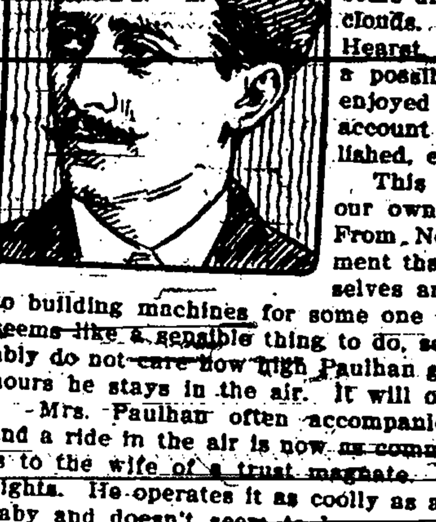


The high cost of living, which seems to be getting higher right along without any apparent prospect of relief, has attracted the attention of one man who is powerful enough to do something toward checking it. The man is Cardinal Gibbons, head of the Catholic church in the United States. One word from the cardinal and millions of his people would stop eating meat. The effect of such a thing on the meat trust can well be imagined. It is hardly probable that Cardinal Gibbons will take such action, but he says he is ready to do anything in his power to make the necessaries of life cheaper for the people.

"Something must be wrong with economic conditions in the country," he said, "when wages and salaries remain the same, when at the same time food supplies continue to increase in price. I feel," continued the cardinal, "that something ought to be done to correct this evil. I myself have felt the weight of the high prices of the necessaries of life. For a long time I have noticed that prices of supplies of all kinds seemed to be getting higher, but while I have thought over the matter I do not know just what causes the advance in prices.

"Of one thing I am certain, prices of necessaries have not kept pace with wages, that is, wages have not increased in proportion to the increased cost of living."

PAULHAN A DARING AVIATOR

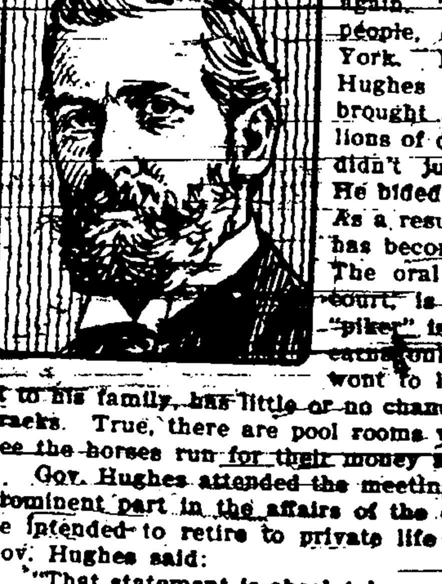


Louis Paulhan, the daring French aviator, has been running a sort of aerial 'bus line out at Los Angeles, Cal. In addition to breaking some records and taking a 20-mile trip out over the Pacific ocean, Paulhan has been coolly carrying some distinguished passengers around among the clouds. Among these was William Randolph Hearst, publisher, and sometimes spoken of as a possible candidate for president. Mr. Hearst enjoyed the ride so thoroughly that he wrote an account of it for his own papers and it was published, every line of it.

This man Paulhan seems to have uncrowned our own Wright brothers as "kings of the air." From New York recently came the announcement that the Wrights have given up flying themselves and will henceforth devote their attention to building machines for some one else to soar among the clouds in. This seems like a sensible thing to do, so the Wrights, Orville and Wilbur, probably do not care how high Paulhan goes, what speed he attains or how many hours he stays in the air. It will only boost the airship game.

Mrs. Paulhan often accompanies her daring husband on his flights and a ride in the air is now as common to her as a spin through a city park is to the wife of a trust magnate. Paulhan uses a Farman biplane in his flights. He operates it as coolly as a mother rocking the cradle of her sixth baby and doesn't seem to know what the word fear means. Many predictions has been made that the airship is the coming vehicle of transportation. It will not be long, say some enthusiasts, before a Chicagoan and his wife will eat luncheon at home, then start out in their airship and have six o'clock dinner with a friend in St. Louis, returning to Chicago by midnight. It may be a long time before such a thing is possible, but to watch Paulhan skim through the air it doesn't seem unreasonable.

HUGHES TO QUIT POLITICS



Gov. Hughes of New York is going to get out of politics. He will not be a candidate for office again. This is good news to a certain class of people, especially the race track ring of New York. Racing flourished in New York when Hughes took hold as governor. The man who brought the insurance companies, with their billions of dollars, to terms and made them be good, didn't jump at the racing barons right away. He bided his time and then went after them right. As a result the betting end of the business, which has become the real issue, was practically killed. The oral betting system, through a decision of court, is still in existence, but through it the "piker" is not much in evidence. The clerk who earns only a few dollars a week and had been wont to lose it on the races instead of devoting it to his family, has little or no chance to throw away his money at the race tracks. True, there are pool rooms where he can bet, but most men like to see the horses run for their money and do not play in the pool rooms.

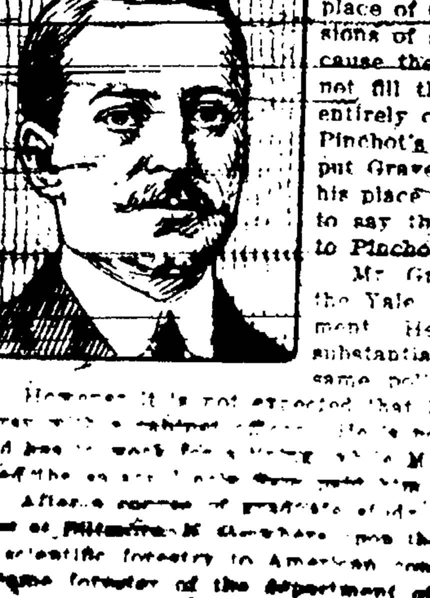
Gov. Hughes attended the meeting of governors in New York and took a prominent part in the affairs of the conference. Asked if it were true that he intended to retire to private life at the expiration of his present term, Gov. Hughes said:

"That statement is absolutely correct. I shall resume the practice of law when I leave the executive office."

"What about the Republican nomination for the presidency in 1912?"

"I can say in reply to that question only that I intend to resume the practice of law when I retire as governor." To a friend Gov. Hughes is quoted as having said he supported the Taft administration when the subject of the presidency was mentioned to him.

GRAVES THE NEW FORESTER



When President Taft appointed Henry S. Graves forester of the United States to take the place of Gifford Pinchot there were many expressions of surprise in Washington. It was not because there was any belief that Mr. Graves will not fill the bill, or of any doubt that he is not entirely competent, but because Graves is one of Pinchot's henchmen. To fire Pinchot and then put Graves, a man who was made by Pinchot, in his place was rather unexpected of the president, to say the least. It must have been gratifying to Pinchot.

Mr. Graves gives up the position of head of the Yale forestry school to work for the government. He was a Pinchot protege and entertains substantially the same views and advocates the same policies as his predecessor in office.

However, it is not expected that he will be quick to enter into a controversy with a cabinet officer. [illegible] He is not as wealthy as Pinchot by any means and has to work for a living, while Mr. Pinchot had lots of money and didn't need the salary [illegible] each month.

After a course of graduate study at Harvard Mr. Graves joined Mr. Pinchot at Biltmore [illegible] the Vanderbilt estate the first application of scientific forestry to American conditions was made. When Mr. Pinchot became forester of the department of agriculture in July, 1898, Mr. Graves became his first assistant.

In 1900, when the Yale forest school was founded, he left his position as assistant to become the head of the school.

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

THURSDAY, FEB. 24, 1910.

FRANK CONEVERY, - Editor and Proprietor

President Lewis, of the United Mine Workers, promises to do all in his power to avoid a strike between miners and operators.

If the tariff is not responsible for the high prices of necessaries, why doesn't Congress remove the duties and settle the question once for all?—Pittsburg Post.

Senator Jeff Davis, of Arkansas, startled the Senate last Thursday with the declaration that he would like to see John D. Rockefeller consigned to perdition and burned in flames caused by the consumption of the products of the Standard Oil Company.

The friendship displayed for each other by the Wellsboro Agitator and the Williamsport News is really alarming—except to Democrats. It is interesting to note that the Kilkenny cat brand that has marked the conduct of the Republican congressional candidates in this district has now been essayed also by their newspapers. Sick 'em.—Williamsport Sun.

Philadelphia is in the midst of another deplorable battle between the traction interests and their employes. The whole city must suffer because of the differences of these two factions, whose interests run in the same channell, yet who cannot bring enough common sense to bear on the situation to settle their troubles by sane compromise. In the end they will compromise, anyway—why not sooner?

In a speech in New York one night last week Dr. Wiley said: "I could give the names of many men who have been convicted of food adulteration, and who are still received by the highest social lights of this city. When the poor man is convicted of a crime he feels disgraced, but the millionaire who endangers the health of the community through impure food is still received in the highest society and retains his place in the church."

Attorney General Todd has given Governor Stuart an opinion that he has the authority to appoint a State Treasurer to fill the office at the expiration of Mr. Sheatz's term on May 2d next. This opinion was asked after the death of State Treasurer-elect Stober, there being a wide difference of opinion whether the Governor should appoint or the present official remain in office a year until a new Treasurer could be elected. Governor Stuart is very friendly to Representative Kiess, of Lycoming county, and it is understood that Senator Penrose is not averse to seeing this young legislator appointed.

If the Postmaster General has his way in the matter, it is quite likely that the extension of the rural free delivery system will be somewhat limited this year. It is said the Postmaster General fears a department deficit, which a recent law forbids imperatively. Applications for the establishment of 4,000 new routes, all of which have been closely examined as to their merit and approved by postal inspectors, are held up in the department, and, if the Postal Committee of the House restricts the appropriation, as it is expected to do, not more than a third of the proposed new routes can be established.

A political announcement of considerable interest is that "Farmer Creasy" of Columbia county, who has been a member of the House of Representatives of the Pennsylvania Legislature for 16 years, has formally given out that he will be a candidate for the State Senate this year. Columbia county is of the 24th Senatorial district, which is made up of Columbia, Montour, Lycoming and Sullivan counties. The 24th is one of the few senatorial districts in the State controlled by the Democrats, and the "Farmer," who has always been a Democrat, believes he can win. The 24th district has been represented in the State Senate for the past 16 years by the Hon. J. Henry Cockran, of Williamsport. He is in poor health and has let it be known that he will not seek re-election.

WITNESS FOUND DEAD.

Sixth Man in State Capitol Graft Case to Die.

The strange fatality that has pursued the principal figures in the State Capitol scandal was again in evidence last Wednesday when John E. Stott, one of the chief witnesses in the celebrated case, was found dead in the bathroom of the house where he made his home while in Harrisburg. He is the sixth man in the case to die. His death was due to heart trouble.

Stott was secretary to the board of public grounds and buildings, which let many of the contracts for furnishing the capitol. He was a witness in five trials already held and was to ... [illegible]

BEEF TRUST INDICTED.

Accused of Conspiracy By New Jersey Grand Jury.

Jersey City, N. J., Feb. 23.—The National Packing Company of Chicago and New York, one of the largest concerns doing a cold storage business in this country, will be indicted by the Grand Jury in Hudson County, N. J., on charges of conspiracy in restraint of trade, according to Prosecutor Garven in Jersey City.

Garven said the Grand Jury ordered him to draw the indictment on his recommendation that it do so. He said he believed he could go into court with the evidence he has and show that the corporation has been acting directly to depress the market to raise the prices of food stuffs and maintain them at a high level.

The National Packing Company, he said, included in its list of directors men who are the recognized heads of great packing and food interests. Apparently those concerns were working independently of one another, but there was evidence that the directors of the National Packing Company met and took formal action to raise the price of beef and to hold the surplus beef in cold storage until their price was met. The directors are J. Ogden Armour, Edwin Morris, E. F. Swift, E. M. Morris, Abraham Meeker, Edward Tilden, T. J. Connors, L. A. Carton, T. E. Wilson, C. H. Swift, I. H. Heyman, Samuel L. C. Roberts, F. A. Fowler, A. W. Armour, L. F. Swift and Kenneth K. McLaren.

The indictment, Garven said, will be a blanket charge broad enough to cover every detail of the case in which he thinks the chances of a conviction possible. He said one of the best witnesses relative to the meeting at which it was agreed to raise the price of beef consists of the minutes of the corporation.

In speaking of the general investigation, Garven said he had positive evidence of where fowl had been kept in cold storage for seven years.

The corporation has been under fire for several weeks in Chicago, where it operates, and numerous witnesses have been summoned before the federal Grand Jury there.

The prosecution of the Beef Trust in New Jersey is based on testimony showing an arbitrary increase of prices, which is made possible largely through the warehouses which are grouped about the Jersey City terminals of the railroads and are being used by the trust in furthering its plan to artificially increase the cost of meats and other commodities.

Thousands of tons of food are also cached against the day of higher prices in New York, and for that reason the District Attorney of New York County will co-operate with the New Jersey authorities in further investigation.

In New York County the Grand Jury decided to find indictments against a dozen or more members of the milk combine.

BIG GRAFT INQUIRY.

To Investigate Purchase of New York State Lands.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 23.—Gov. Hughes ordered a thorough investigation of the scandals alleged to have characterized the purchase and sale of land in the Adirondack Park regions. He designated Roger Clark and E. Leroy Austin to conduct the inquiry. It has been current rumor that thousands of dollars have been paid out by the State Treasury for doubtful titles to grossly overvalued lands, that tracts denuded of timber, purchased at tax sales or a few cents an acre, have been resold to the State for as high as $21 an acre and that politicians high in Republican councils have shared in the transactions.

In the Conger-Allds investigation before the Senate, Senator Conger admitted on the witness stand that one of the two other envelopes alleged to have been passed by Moe was addressed to Jean L. Burnett, a former Assemblyman from Ontario County, now dead, and that he was "approached" in regard to the bridge bill by Louis Bedell, former member of the Assembly from Orange County and now living in New York.

The importance of the forest land investigation ordered by Gov. Hughes overshadows even the Conger disclosures. The management of this vast enterprise of the State is intrusted to the Department of Forests, Fish and Game, of which James S. Whipple, a Hughes appointee, is the Commissioner, with a large and expensive staff of officials.

The Governor, in announcing his determination to investigate the Adirondack scandal to the bottom, made it very plain to persons with whom he talked that the investigation will be as thorough as he can direct it, and will follow every trail of dishonesty wherever it may finally rest. It is pretty well known that the Governor intends to assume the personal direction of the inquiry as far as his other public duties may permit. Clark and Austin are splendidly equipped for the task before them. They will first turn their attention to an investigation of all the records of Adirondack transactions between the State and private persons and through the agency of private counsel designated by the State during the last ten years.

Some of the most prominent politicians and capitalists who have either bought or sold State lands will then be summoned to explain some deals that according to general belief have resulted in the spoliation of the State's forest property and its finances.

TO REPEAL JAG BOARD LAW.

Only Few Places Have Tried New Jersey Temperance Measure.

Trenton, N. J., Feb. 21.—Assemblyman ... of Hudson introduced a bill to-night to repeal the Hillery "jag board" law, under which habitual drunkards or near drunkards may have their names posted publicly, after which no saloon or tavern keeper may sell them liquor. Jag boards have been formed in only a few of the smaller municipalities, but their ... [illegible]

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

List of Deeds Entered at the Recorder's Office.

Clymer—B. A. Gee and wife to Sara Schoonover; one third acre; $1,000.

Elk—Jessie K. Beach and husband, et. al; to Carrie B. Gilbert; 2534.2 acres, $1.

Gaines—Margaret D. Watrous to Lester L. Gowdy; lot, $25.

Gaines—Silas B. Davis, et. al, to Lester L. Gowdy; lot, $325.

Wellsboro—Nora Sullivan to Silas E. Sheppard; 4 acres, $150.

Lawrenceville—Stella O. Rusling to Henry P. Rusling; lot; $1.

Charleston—Flora C. Jennings and husband to Bertha Hazlett Blanchard; one fourth acre, $225.

Wellsboro—Park Land Co., to Rachael C. Focht, lot, $200.

Wellsboro—Rachael C. Focht and Rachael G. Focht; lot, $200

Wellsboro—Racheal C. Focht and husband to Park Land Co., lot, $1.

Charleston—Nina H. Petticrew and husband to Imogene Moore; 60 acres, $1.

Charleston—Imogene Moore to Nina M. Petticrew and husband; 60 acres, $1.

Midlebury—Theron B. Houghtaling and wife to Edward W. West et. al; 1 acre.

Wellsboro—William H. Stegeman to Minnie M. Carey; lot, $850.

Charleston—Flora C. Jennings and husband to Bertha Hazlett Blanchard, ¼ acre, $225.

Knoxville—Thomas Hanley to Sarah A. North; lot, $7,000.

Clymer—Hettie Watkins and husband, et al., to Menzo H. Hackett and wife; 72.9 acres, $2,800.

Union—William H. Bunn and wife to Pearl Cortright, et al.; 64.5 acres $900.

Rutland—Orrin S. Nye and wife to William Rarick; 198¼ acres, $3,000.

Rutland—William Rarick to Virginia Rarick; 198¼ acres, $3,000.

Richmond—Aaron Niles to Wm. Kimball; 25 acres, $500.

Lawrenceville—Lindsley Butts to Burt L. Fletcher; 2 acres, $1,000.

Lawrenceville—Kate Butts to Burt L. Fletcher; 2 acres, $2,000.

Lawrenceville—Burt Fletcher to Henry Rusling; lot, $1,000.

Elkland—A. B. Coates to Alice Brock et al.; lot, $705.

Elkland—Alice Brock to Luna Cornelius; lot, $1,100.

Blossburg—F. B. Smith to M. Kroll; lot, $1,060.

Death of L. L. Russell.

Lucius L. Russell, aged 46 years, died at his home on West Main street Tuesday morning at an early hour. The immediate cause of the death of Mr. Russell was the result of injuries sustained by the explosion of an old army musket over a year ago while he was living on his farm in Delmar on the Pine Creek road, about two miles from Wellsboro.

Mr. Russell was using the gun to kill an old horse when the explosion occurred, demolishing the stock of the weapon. His face was terribly gashed on the right cheek, requiring a number of stitches to close the wound. His cheek bone was broken and he was also bruised on the chest by flying pieces of the gun.

Mr. Russell sold his farm in Delmar about a year ago and moved to Wellsboro. He was able to be about and apparently was in a fair way to recovery. For about a week prior to his death he had been confined to his bed and during that time his mind was seriously affected. It is though that the pressure of a piece of dislocated bone on his brain caused his death.

Besides his widow the deceased is survived by five children: Mrs. Lee Beckwith, Nellie, Maude and Earl Russell, of Wellsboro, and William Russell, of Corning. He is also survived by three brothers and three sisters, as follows: W. Oscar Russell, of Trumansburg, N. Y.; Mrs. T. D. Marsh, of Wellsboro; Mrs. Henry Grosjean, of Watkins, N. Y.; John Russell, of Delmar; George Russell, of Avis, Lycoming county, and Mrs. Edwin Matson, of Wellsboro.

The funeral will be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Presbyterian church, Rev. A. C. Shaw, D. D., officiating. The services at the grave will be in charge of the Odd Fellows.

A Peculiar Case.

"Typhoid Mary," whose real name is withheld at the request of the New York city health authorities, has been released after having been confined in city hospitals, off and on, for three years because physicians said that she was a living receptable for typhoid germs and a menace to public health. She is a cook, and is considered particularly dangerous in that capacity as likely to transmit disease, but with the understanding that she is to cook no more, the health authorities decided to release her.

The case is unique in medical records. After repeated cases of typhoid were discovered in families for whom the woman had cooked, the authorities made an investigation which resulted in her detention on the theory that she was a walking reservoir for typhoid germs, harmless to herself but easily communicated to others.

Washington's Baby Bonnet.

Probably the only article of apparel in this part of the country worn by the immortal George Washington, is a baby's silk hood or cap, now in the possession of B. J. Card, of Sylvania, Bradford county.

It was given by a black mammy of the future president and patriot to a friend of Mr. Card's mother, and by her to Mrs. Card, who treasured it as one of her choicest possessions until her death two years ago. It has since been in the possession of her son.

The bonnet is in a good state of preservation, only slightly yellowed by age. It shows considerable wear and two or three rents which might account for its being in the hands of ... [illegible]

C. L. S. Program.

March 7—With Mrs. J. E. French; Roll call; quotations on cheerfulness; "The Romance of Dante and Beatrice," Mrs. Kehler; reveiw and discussion of "Social Life at Rome," chapter IV, Mrs Dartt; music; paper, "The White Slave Traffic," Mrs. Bache.

March 14—With Mrs. F. A. Johnson: Roll call; a favorite quotation; review and discussion of "The Friendly Stars," chapters X., XIII., Mrs. Richard Smith; oral report, "Roman Women in Shakespeare," Miss Ryan; music; a selection from Riley, Mrs. Turner.

March 21—With Mrs. W. S. Mitchell: Roll call; quotations from "Paul Lawrence Dunbar;" "The Reign of Queen Halshepsut," Miss Kate Harrison; "Marriage: And the Roman Lady," chapter V., Mrs. McNully; music; half hour practical study of "The Friendly Stars."

March 28—With Mrs. L. D. Goodspeed: Roll call; "Solomon's Temple," review and discussion of "The Friendly Stars, chapters XVI., XVIII. Miss Nichols; music; "King Solomon as an Art Patron," Mrs. F. A. Johnson; C. L. S. C. Round Table; summary of current events of the month, Miss Mildred Spalding.

Annual Camp Fire.

George Cook Post observed Washington's birthday in the customary manner by holding its annual bean bake and camp-fire at G. A. R. Hall on Tuesday evening. The supper, served from 5 to 7 o'clock by the Women's Relief Corps, was largely attended and was heartily relished by all present.

Following the supper the campfire exercises were held in the hall, Post Commander George O. Derby presiding. Music was furnished by Mrs. Charles Martin, organ, and Harry Lent and John Smart, violins. Rev. Dr. Parkhurst sang "The Sword of Bunker Hill" in a fine manner and followed with a short address. Addresses were also made by Evangelist E. E. Davidson, Hon. F. H. Rockwell, Rev. G. G. Langford, Norman Leslie, Esq., H. F. Marsh, Esq., and Col. J. V. Morgan, followed by recitations by Masters George and Joseph English and Miss Margaret English.

There was a good-sized crowd present and all throughly enjoyed the program presented.

Dare Not to Trifle With a Cough.

It is inviting death, when safety is within reach. Stop the cough, heal the lungs, remove all irritation from the windpipe, relieve the difficulty of breathing with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. A few doses will effect a perfect cure. Sold by all druggists.

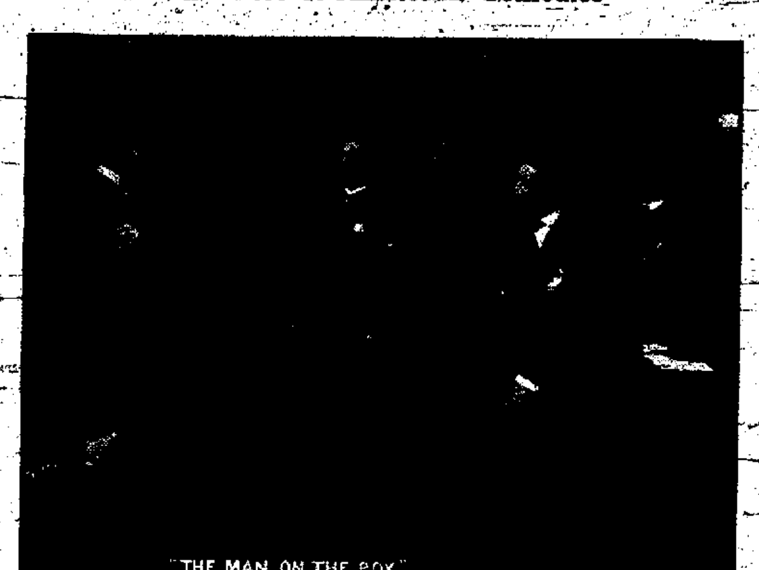
Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

—Old newspapers for sale at this office. Five cents a package.

PROCLAMATION IN DIVORCE.—To LIBBIE HUNT: You are hereby notified that Dan Hunt, your husband, has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and the said Court has appointed MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1910, at two o'clock p. m., for hearing the said Dan Hunt in the premises, at which time and place you can appear if you think proper. LYMAN D. GOODSPEED, Wellsboro, Pa., Feb. 3, 1910-4t. Sheriff.

Auditorium, Monday Eve'g, Feb. 28th

The Theatrical Event of the Season. Wilmer Walter in the Best of American Comedies



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SPECIAL OFFER—One packet Vick's Daybreak Aster, one packet Vick's Branching Asters (mixed colors), and our valuable book "How to grow Asters," all for 10 cents.

Special Premiums

We offer special premiums amounting to $1040 for the best Vegetables and Asters grown from Vick Quality Seeds. Both to be exhibited at the N. Y. State Fair. There is no entrance fee, nor expense. Write right now for the Guide.

JAMES VICK'S SONS
143 Main St. ROCHESTER, N.Y.

TEN DAYS SALE

We have a few Coats in Black, Grey, Grey and Black Mixtures and Tan which we will close out at *one-half regular price*. Also six Suits in Black, Blue, Green and Wine color at *one-half regular price*.

The garments are all this season's styles. If you are in need of a Suit or Coat this is your opportunity.

On Feb. 7th dressmaking parlors will be opened in connection with our ladies' furnishings.

Robinson & March
79 MAIN STREET
WELLSBORO, PA.

Nice Investment In Standing Timber For Sale Right

We offer for sale a tract of hemlock and hardwood timber located in Haskill Valley, 6 miles from Weston's Mills, N. Y., down hill haul. Estimated as follows:

240,000 thrifty hemlock
10,000 fine oak
90,000 maple and beech
10,000 basewood, cherry, etc.

350,000
And lot of chemical wood.

Hemlock is mainly tall, second growth. Logging conditions are good, timber stands on about 40 acres, close to creek and mill site. Six years to remove hardwood. This is a good buy for investment or to cut off at once. Price $2,500. Call on E. L. Woodruff, Portville, N. Y., or write or telephone.

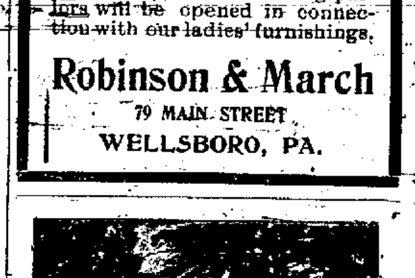
Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.

What Cook Failed to Discover

and where the records won't prevaricate, is that meat and poultry from Yahn & Westbrook's is always tender, juicy and of delicious flavor when they are cooked and ready for the table. Our meats are all high grade, and you can't get any higher up in quality and general excellence than the meats you get at

Yahn & Westbrook's

Opposite Coles House Block
WALN ST., WELLSBORO, PA.



FOREST LAWN SANITARIUM,

WELLSBORO, PA.

WILLARD G. LENT, M. D.

COMPLETE Equipment, Trained Nurses, Massage, Vibratory Massage, Electricity, Surgery, Diseases of Women and Rectual Diseases. Rupture and Hemorrhoids cured without operation. Catarrh and Catarrhal Deafness and all Diseases of the Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs. Cancer treated by the Alexander method. Opium and Morphine habits cured.

Job Printing executed with neatness and dispatch at the WELLSBORO GAZETTE office.

February Exposition & Sale of White

IT WOULD BE HARD to print better news for the woman who wishes to replenish, at little price, her wardrobe of lingerie, or for the woman starting new Spring garments. We find that by holdidg one of these immensely popular sales directly on receiving our Spring line of fresh, new, crisp Underwear and Waists that we are able to save you an average of 25 per cent. The more quickly we can convert goods into cash the less expensive it is to handle, hence this sale of New Spring White Goods.

This will be the most comprehensive Sale of White that we have ever held. Laces, Embroideries, Underwear, Waists, Waistings, Dressing Sacques and Bed Quilts will be included. ALL NEW GOODS AND PRICED ESPECIALLY FOR THIS EVENT.

Corset Covers - - 25c to $2.00 Worth 35c to $2.50	Combination Suits $1 to $3.00 Worth $1.50 to $3.75
Drawers - - - 25c to .75 Worth 35c to $1.00	Waists - - - - 50c to 6.50 Worth 69c to $7.50
Gowns - - - - 59c to 1.75 Worth 75c to $2.25	White Waistings - 15c to .35
Skirts - - - - 50c to 5.00 Worth 75c to $6.50	Bed Quilts - - $1.00 to 3.50 Worth $1.25 to $4.50

THESE GOODS ARE WORTH AT LEAST 25 PER CENT. MORE THAN MARKED PRICES

Any woman who will take a pencil pad and reckon up what Cambrics and Nainsooks, Embroideries and Laces and Spool Cotton will cost her, and then consider the time necessary to make these things into useful, pretty garments, will find nine times out of ten that she simply cannot afford to make them at home. She can get them cheaper, better and prettier at this sale. These goods are all of the famous Plume Brand, made of the finest materials and in the manner you would make them yourself; no raw edges or badly sewn seams. The dates are from

THURSDAY, FEB. 17, TO SATURDAY, FEB. 26

BE SURE THAT YOU SAVE ONE OF THESE DAYS FOR AN ENGAGEMENT WITH US

MODEL DRY GOODS & STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING STORE IN TIOGA COUNTY.

Bell Phone, 3a — L. B. FINKELSTEIN, WELLSBORO, PA. — Farmers' Phone, 69-B

NewspaperARCHIVE®

A Hot Water Bottle is Indispensable in Every Home

¶ Heat is nature's cure for pain and when promptly applied often prevents serious ills. There is no other means of getting the heat where wanted than by means of a HOT WATER BOTTLE.

¶ Our goods are fresh made from pure para rubber and are the finest obtainable. Give them a trial. We are sure to please you.

CORNER DRUG STORE - - - FAY F. HOWD

There's a Reason

Why Our Prescription Force is Always Busy Compounding Physicians' Prescriptions.

¶ Our customers know that fresh, high quality drugs are always used by us.

¶ Expert graduate dispensers take care of the compounding.

¶ It is conceded that we are better equipped and better stocked, than any other store in this part of the State.

H. L. BLATCHLEY
Central Pharmacy

$ - Is $2.00 - $ Worth Saving?

¶ We have bought four cars of Fertilizers. By taking this quantity and paying cash we are enabled to offer to SPOT CASH buyers a discount of $2.00 per ton from former prices. This applies to any quantity and all grades. No extra charge for the convenience of having it put up in 100 pound bags.

EVERY BAG GUARANTEED

Ask us about Agricultural Lime. Something special.

GEO. M. SPALDING.

Local Notices.

WANTED.—A competent girl to do general housework. Inquire at Gardner & Co.

SUPPER at the First Baptist church Friday evening from 5 to 7 o'clock. Everybody welcome.

WE are paying 12½ cents per pound cash for chickens, live weight.
YAHN & WESTBROOK,
Feb. 23-tf. Wellsboro, Pa.

We are paying 12 cents per pound cash for chickens, live weight.
R. J. DUNHAM,
Feb. 17-2t. Wellsboro, Pa.

OLEOMARGARINE.—Swift & Company's make excel all other makes in quality at 18, 20 and 22 cents per pound. Sold only by D. S. Corsaw. Feb. 3-4t.

MARVEL FLOUR.—Another car load of this high grade Spring Patent Flour received and we are selling it at $1.50 per sack, cash.
GEO. C. & F. A. BROOKS,
92 Main street and Wellsboro Roller Mills.—Nov. 18-tf.

AUCTION.—Several wagons, finished and unfinished, together with a lot of wagonmaker's tools, paints, oils, varnish, etc., will be sold at public sale at the wagon shop of the late Charles Wheeler on Crafton street, Saturday afternoon at one o'clock.

LYMAN H. HOWE'S Travel Festival gives a wider angle to the mental vision of more people than any other attraction before the American public. It is a real force in the onward march of civilization, for it teaches the nation to look upon another from the human standpoint. It shows in an entirely new light the life and scenes in foreign lands which would remain foreign were it not for Mr. Howe's ever welcome visits. At the Auditorium next Thursday evening.

COOK BOOK FREE.—Housekeepers who have found trouble in making expense accounts normal while meat prices have been soaring will welcome the Sunday North American for February 27th, a part of which will be a cook book made up from tested recipes arranged to cut table expenses in half. This is the first cook book ever compiled with a view of showing how to prepare the cheaper parts of the beef, which are quite as nutritious as the costlier ones.

A REMARKABLE JOURNEY.—A $500 excursion for 50 cents is not a flight of fancy but a faithful reflection of what may be enjoyed by "traveling with Lyman H. Howe" at the Auditorium next Thursday evening. The [illegible] of quality [illegible] is perfect. [illegible] variety and animation of the [illegible] are stimulating—delightful [illegible]. U. S. Army [illegible], tactics and equipment; volcanic [illegible] in Java; logging in [illegible] birds in natural colors; [illegible] at worship in Delhi, India; [illegible] of music on [illegible].

animals; winter gayety at St. Moritz—the famous resort in Switzerland, and many other subjects are included in this remarkable program.

"THE MAN ON THE BOX."—Next Monday evening the theatregoers of Wellsboro and vicinity will have an opportunity to see presented at the Bache Auditorium the dramatization of Harold McGrath's popular novel, "The Man on the Box," which was made for Henry E. Dixey, and in which he starred for two very successful seasons. The cast of the special company presenting the play here is headed by William Walter, a young American actor who has been connected with several Broadway productions in past seasons, and he and his supporting company play the comedy with just the right proportion of exaggeration and elegance to make an evening's entertainment of delicious foolery. The play will be presented with special settings, with no detail of stage production slighted, and the presentation is truly one of the theatrical events of the season.

Colonist Tickets to Western Points via New York Central every day, Feb. 28th to April 14th. Liberal stopovers. Apply to agents or address A. E. Brainard, General Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, FEB. 24, 1910.

New Advertisements.

Insurance—Bailey & Klock.
Vick's Garden and Floral Guide.
For Sale or Rent—H. E. Grosjean.
The Man on the Box—Dartt & Dartt.
Is $2 Worth Saving—Geo. M. Spalding.
The Vital Question—Max Bernkopf & Bro.
Standing Timber for Sale—Herrick Agency.
Don't Sell Cheap Footwear—Smith & Stone.

Late Local Brevities.

—Look out for winter flarebacks.

—Additional local on fourth page.

—The grip epidemic is on the wane.

—"The Man on the Box" next Monday evening.

—Mrs. L. R. VanHorn is reported dangerously ill.

—The evangelistic meetings close Sunday evening.

—Howe's moving pictures next Thursday evening.

—Miss Mildred Spalding is visiting friends at Harrisburg.

—Andrew Carlson, of Morris, had business in town Monday.

—Charles H. Rexford, of Galeton, was in town last Wednesday.

—Charles E. Martin returned home Tuesday from Tioga, West Virginia.

—Judge Cameron has been holding court in Bradford county this week.

—Delos Cooper, of Little Marsh, had business at the county seat Monday.

—Mrs. Lilian Staub is in New York city this week buying new millinery.

—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Vine Baldwin, R. D. 7, Sunday morning.

—Mrs. Wilbur J. Field is visiting relatives at Rochester and Niagara Falls.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Channell have been in Easton several days this week.

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Petrie, of Stokesdale, last Friday.

—Hon. Frank H. Rockwell has bought a 1910 model Reo four cylinder touring car.

—John R. Dengle, of Patton, was a guest at the home of J. L. Snyder one day last week.

—Thomas H. Butterworth, of Pittsburg, has been visiting relatives in town this week.

—Mrs. A. C. Evans, who has been ill for several weeks, is reported in a critical condition.

—The weather man reports that over 50 inches of snow has fallen in this section so far this winter.

—Mrs. W. A. Spencer visited her sister, Mrs. N. W. Ashton, at Knoxville a few days last week.

—Miss Mildred Dartt, a student at the Mansfield Normal, was home last week on account of sickness.

—Messrs. Lucien Callahan and Geo. Kelts, of Elmira, spent Washington's birthday in town with friends.

—George Rexford, of Gaines, the one-legged veteran and a lifelong Democrat, was in town Monday.

—Mrs. Henry E. Grosjean, of Watkins, N. Y., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed. Matson, the past week.

—John Glass, of Cherrytree, spent several days last week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Glass.

—R. A. VanValkenburg, of Philadelphia, was a Sunday visitor at the home of his parents at the Edfred place.

—Frederick S. Parkhurst, Jr., of Niagara Falls, visited his parents, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Parkhurst, over Sunday.

—Henry Fries, one of Delmar's oldest residents, aged nearly 90 years, is dangerously ill at the home of his son, Luther Fries.

—Galen J. S. Lovell, of Charleston, and Miss Hazel G. Hiltbolt, of Delmar, were married by Justice O. H. Davis last Thursday.

—A. A. Callahan, of Delmar, recently completed a lumber job in Clinton county of getting in 3,000,000 feet of logs near Hancyville.

—Mr. and Mrs. Marion Seely, of Academy Corners, have been visiting at the home of their son, Merrill Seely, in this place this week.

—Walter Sherwood, Esq., fell on an icy sidewalk on Central avenue last Wednesday and broke one of the bones of his right hand.

—Samuel E. Smith, who sold his livery business last week, expects to take the position of clerk at the Hotel Wilcox next week.

—Frank Fisher, aged 74 years, died at the county home one day last week. The remains were taken to Lawrenceville on Friday for burial.

—Leonard Robert Satterly, of Wellsboro, and Nancy Catherine Peake, of Philadelphia, were married in Williamsport last Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John B. Kerwin, of Jersey Shore, and Miss Mayme Sullivan, of Locke Haven, were Sunday guests of Wellsboro relatives.

—Central engines are charged with having taken 6,159 tons of coal at the Stokesdale Junction coaling station during the month of January.

—Mrs. G. H. Narramore, of Philadelphia, formerly Miss Margaret Morris, of Wellsboro, has been visiting friends in town the past week.

—Miss Ruth VanValkenburg returned home last Saturday from a several weeks' visit with her brother, E. A. VanValkenburg, of Philadelphia.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Finkelstein left Tuesday afternoon for New York city to buy new goods for the Model Dry Goods and Star Clothing House.

—Miss Florence Roberts, who is attending Wilson College at Chambersburg, was called home last week by the death of her aunt, Miss Sara Roberts.

—W. R. White, of Dresden, N. Y., a former resident of this borough, where he was employed as boss carpenter by the Central, was in town Monday.

—Mrs. William Roberts left yesterday with her daughter, Mrs. A. P. Cameron, for Irwin, Pa., where she expects to spend several months with Mrs. Cameron.

—Ward Bastian, of Waterbury, Conn., who is visiting relatives here, has signed as shortstop with the Utica ball team of the New York State League for the coming season.

—The "White Front" store building, recently vacated by Mrs. E. A. Bryden, is being remodeled and improved by Geo. H. Derby, who will occupy it with his shoe store April 1st.

—Mrs. Harry J. Landrus was in Philadelphia a few days last week, returning on Thursday with Miss March, the evangelist, who has been receiving treatment at the Medico-Chi Hospital.

—An Osceola correspondent announces that ex-Sheriff Frank Vandusen "slipped on the ice in his sitting room the other day while carrying the baby, spraining his hand quite badly."

—Alva Comfort, of this place, and Miss Eva Kinney, of Troy, were married in Troy one day last week by Justice W. S. Holland. Mr. Comfort is an employe at J. Hoare & Co.'s cutting shop.

—The cold wave predicted by the government forecaster arrived here yesterday. The cold weather will continue until late in the week, and it is expected that theromometers will go below zero.

—Next Monday evening will be a good opportunity for the theatregoing people to relax from the strenuous strain of the three-weeks evangelistic meetings and witness the pleasing comedy, "The Man on the Box."

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Roberts went to Burlington, Bradford county, last Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Roberts' grandfather, Henry Pultz. During his brief stay in that place Mr. Roberts purchased a 50-acre farm.

—Albert H. Galle, who has been in the employ of Max Bernkopf & Bro. as window trimmer and salesman for nearly three years, resigned his position Tuesday morning and left on the afternoon train for his home in Buffalo.

—Daniel McCarty died last evening at 6:45 at his home on Pearl street. He was about 60 years of age and is survived by his widow and eight children. Funeral services will be held at St. Peter's church on Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

—Hon. Fred W. Fluke, of Saxonburg, formerly of Wellsboro, was operated upon a few days ago at a private hospital in that city for [illegible] knee. Dr. Bidell, of Ashland, one of the greatest surgeons in the country, performed the operation.

—The pilot of a freight engine was torn off near the Marsh Creek station last Friday when the engine, which had been cut off from the train to take water, ran into another train. One car was derailed. Traffic was delayed until the Corning wrecker cleared up the trouble.

—Hon. H. B. Packer was a visitor in Williamsport last Saturday and Sunday, which causes the Gazette and Bulletin of that city to remark: "Mr. Packer is mentioned in some quarters as a probable candidate for the Republican Congressional nomination, but has expressed no public declaration of his intentions."

—John L. Fay, of Bath, N. Y., formerly of Wellsboro, was in town one day last week. Mr. Fay, who sustained a double fracture of his leg in a side-wiping accident at Dresden, N. Y., about a year ago, has received $3,100 in settlement from the Central. Mr. Fay expects to return to work for the Central in the spring, according to his present plans.

—The recent order of the Postoffice Department, requesting the rural patrons to discontinue the practice of dropping loose pennies in mail boxes, has worked much good to the carriers, who say the patrons recognized in the order a great benefit to carriers and nearly all have laid in a stock of stamps or stamped envelopes, which greatly facilitates the handling of rural mail.

—The following party of young people were the guests of Messrs. C. E. Bennett and John Hoare last Wednesday: Misses Dorothy Drake, Jesse Hoare, Alice Hawkes and Helen Maltby, of Corning; Miss Katherine Cook, Norfolk, Va.; Miss Elizabeth McFarland, of Germany, and Walter McCarthy, of Corning. On Thursday the party visited Antrim and inspected the mines.

—The dwelling house of Perry Short, on Marsh creek, was destroyed by fire last Thursday night about 10 o'clock together with most of its contents. Mr. Short, his mother and four children had barely time to escape in their night clothes. Mr. Short's mother, Mrs. Anna Short, who was keeping house for him, was badly burned about the face and hands before she escaped from the burning building. On Friday she was taken to the Forest Lawn Sanitarium, where the wife of Mr. Short has been a patient for several weeks.

—Mrs. Theodore Fuller, aged 49 years, of Marsh Creek, died at the home of Lewis Thornton, R. D. 4, last Friday evening of paralysis of the heart. She is survived by six sons and three daughters: Hiram, of Chatham; Clinton, of Galeton; Richard, Theodore, Bert and William, of Marsh creek; Effie, wife of Clare Kiphart, of Galeton; Elizabeth, wife of Edward Baker, of Wellsboro, and Alice, at home. Funeral services were held at the Marsh Creek Baptist church last Sunday afternoon, Rev. C. G. Langford officiating.

—Mrs. L. L. Bailey and her sister, Miss Anna Hastings, left Monday morning for Athens to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law, T. D. Wolcott, which was held on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Wolcott, who died Saturday morning, was 70 years of age and was one of the prominent business men of Athens, where he had been engaged in the grocery business for nearly 40 years. In 1872 he was married to Miss. Eva Hastings, of Wellsboro, who survives him. Two sons, Harry L. Wolcott, of Athens, and Mark P. Wolcott, of New York, and one daughter, Mrs. Carrie E. Shannon, of Athens, also survive.

—The Christ Episcopal church in Corning was damaged by fire Tuesday night to the extent of $15,000 or more. The $10,000 memorial pipe organ was ruined. The church was built ten years ago at a cost of $125,000.

—The cheese factory at Keenyville is to be enlarged and new machinery will be installed. It will commence operations about the middle of next month with Elmer Chestnut, of Stony Fork, as the cheese maker.

Absolutely Pure

Grapes—delicious, healthful—give the most valuable ingredient, the active principle, to

ROYAL Baking Powder

Insures wholesome and delicious food for every day in every home

NO ALUM

COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Thornton Green Takes His Life By Shooting Himself.

Thorton Green, a young man aged about 18 years, committed suicide Tuesday evening about 8 o'clock by shooting himself at the home of his uncle, Leonard Harrison, on West avenue, where he had been living the past two years and attending school.

Young Green attended the bean bake of George Cook Post at Grand Army Hall in the evening and soon after 7 o'clock returned to the Harrison home. He was left at the house alone during the absence of Mr. Harrison and family, who attended the evangelistic meetings at the Auditorium. On their return from the meeting the young man was found dead in the library.

That young Green went about his own destruction in a very methodical manner was evident from the appearance of the room and his body when found. He had secured a Winchester rifle, 30-30, recently purchased by Mr. Harrison, carefully loaded, seated himself in a chair and rested the rifle on a desk with the muzzle pressed to his left breast. Not being able to reach the trigger in this position he had procured an iron poker and with this pressed the trigger, discharging the gun.

Death probably resulted instantaneously. The body was found on the floor of the library near the chair, from which he had been knocked by the force of the explosion. The poker and box of cartridges were near the body. The young man's shirt had been opened at the breast, probably to better facilitate the effectiveness of the bullet.

This sad suicide will join the long list of similar cases, inasmuch as Thorton Green, from all outward appearances and evidence, had no reason whatever for taking his life. As stated, he had been living at the home of Mr. Harrison for two years and attending the Wellsboro High School, from which institution he was to have graduated the coming summer. He was an exceptionally bright and very estimable young man and was greatly liked by his friends and schoolmates, who sincerely regret his untimely end.

Thornton Green was the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Green, who live on the Coolidge Hollow road in Delmar. Besides his parents he is survived by one sister and three brothers, as follows: Leonard and Mary Green, who are teaching school in New Jersey; Howard Green, a student at the Mansfield Normal, and Wilber Green, at home.

Automobile Association.

At a meeting of the Tioga County Automobile Association held at the court house last Friday afternoon the following members were present: J. F. Eberle, President, of Westfield; Bert Gee, of Sabinsville; Dr. S. P. Hakes and Dr. C. W. Sheldon, of Tioga; Mr. Edgcomb, of Knoxville; Howard F. Marsh, Frank A. Deans, James L. Snyder, Ivan M. Bernkopf and Richard E. Sandbach, of Wellsboro.

By-laws were adopted. Owners of automobiles and other residents of Tioga county are eligible to membership and all interested in good roads are invited to join. The Association made plans to distribute pamphlets on road matters and will wage a general campaign for good roads.

The Association, which now numbers over 30 members, entertained many of the supervisors—who attended the good roads meeting last Friday—at dinner at the several hotels.

4 CENTS A WEEK 4

A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX in our big, strong fire and burglar-proof vault costs but $2.00 per year, or less than four cents a week.

ACCESSIBLE by you any time during banking hours any business day in the year.

PROVIDES absolute safety for your deeds, mortgages, insurance policies, bonds, certificates, notes, valuable records, the loss of which would be almost irreparable.

CAN YOU AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT ONE?

Tioga County Savings & Trust Co.

Store for Rent.

STORE WITH LIVING APARTMENTS attached and good barn. Near the New York Central station at Stokesdale Junction, Pa. No competition to store. Terms, $15 per month in advance. Address, H. E. GROSJEAN, Feb. 24, 1910 Watkins, N. Y.

Wanted.

A DEALER TO HANDLE our manufacture of Lightning Rods in your locality. We will arrange with you for the exclusive sale of the goods you select for your territory. Prompt application should be made if you are looking for a good local business. Any persons wishing to act as a local canvasser may file his application at our office. In either case state plainly, whether you wish to canvass for a dealer or handle the goods for yourself. For full particulars address HUM & LEATHERMAN, 103 Market St., Pittsburg, Pa.—Feb 10-eow-2t.

BAILEY & KLOCK

Successors to WM. E. CHAMPAIGN

INSURANCE

FOR THE DISCRIMINATING

FIRE = LIFE = ACCIDENT = LIABILITY

One of the Oldest and Strongest Fire Insurance Agencies in Northern Pennsylvania.

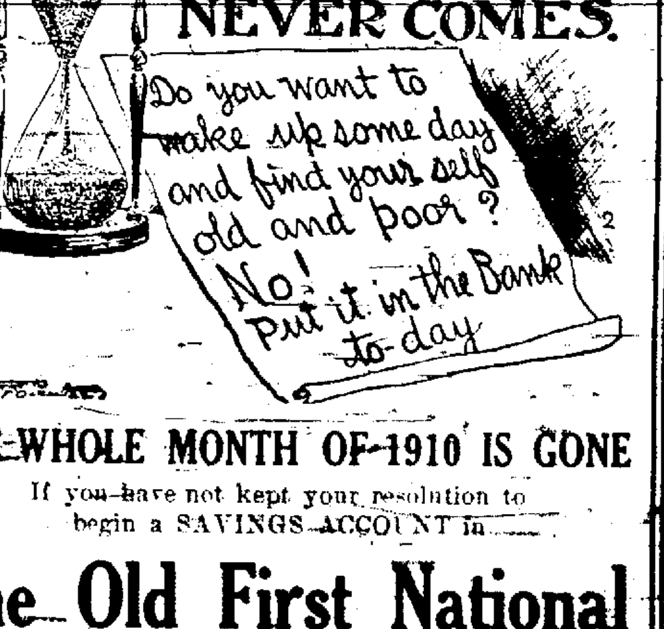
Companies that can pay the losses occasioned by a San Francisco and Baltimore fire and not deprive you of your protection.

ARE YOU INSURED IN ONE OR MORE OF THESE?—IF NOT, CALL OR WRITE

HOME INSURANCE CO.	HANOVER
INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA	PEOPLE'S NATIONAL
ÆTNA	FRANKLIN
FIREMAN'S FUND	DUBUQUE
FIRE ASSOCIATION	LIVERPOOL, LONDON & GLOBE
PHENIX (Hartford)	NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE
PENNSYLVANIA	SCOTTISH UNION & NATIONAL
SPRINGFIELD	SUN INSURANCE OFFICE
QUEEN	
FIDELITY	

OFFICE OVER GRAVES-MATHERS CO.

TIME IS SLIPPING AWAY YOU CAN'T OPEN A BANK ACCOUNT YESTERDAY. TO MORROW NEVER COMES.



ONE WHOLE MONTH OF 1910 IS GONE

If you have not kept your resolution to begin a SAVINGS ACCOUNT in

The Old First National OF WELLSBORO

DO IT TO-DAY

There is just one way to make money. That is TO HAVE MONEY. You can have it only by SAVING. The First National offers you the best of everything.

3½ Per Cent. COMPOUND INTEREST.
$2,000,000—RESOURCES—$2,000,000.
Your Money the Day YOU Want It.
OPEN AN ACCOUNT TO-DAY

FEB 1910

NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF BOB HAMPTON OF PLACER, ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL
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He Drove His Sheath Knife Half to the Hilt Into the Table.

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1763. He had found it frozen in a huge case of ice on an island and contained much gold.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

The change in the man speaking held me breathless; his cant, his usually oily method of utterance had merged into an earnestness full of fascination.

"Well, that was about all, sir," his voice sinking back into commonplace. "In two hours we were out o' sight, an' feelin' our way through a blindin' snow squall. But it was such a rum thing, discoverin' them islands out there all uncharted, with that queer ghost ship perchin' on 'em, that I wrote down the latitude an' longitude an' the hooker's name in my log-book. We was about three weeks makin' the West Falklands, where I shipped a few more hands, an' then bore away north for home."

He drew a plug of tobacco from out his coat-tail pocket, cut off what he needed, and stowed it away in his cheek. He ran his fingers through his thin hair, and resumed:

"About 18 months later I was back with the ol' Betsy in the South Pacific. One night, with the moon shinin', hardly a ripple anywhere, my mate run her nose onto a rock, a couple o' hundred miles south o' Easter island, an' in less than 20 minutes the bark had gone down like a stone. We made Easter island in the boats without much trouble, but it wa'n't so easy to get away. I had six weeks of it before I got a chance, an' then I shipped afore the mast on a sandalwood trader. De Nova here was mate, an' finally, buttin' goods to middle among the islanders, we sailed into Valparaiso, an' the most of us shipped out. Well, by that time I wasn't thinkin' very often about that ice-ship down in the Antar'tic; I was hustlin' for some sort o' berth to take me back to the States. But one night, down in Rodrigues' back room where I hung out, I got to talkin' with a gambler named Francisco—the same smooth duck who introduced himself as De Castillo to you, sir. He was an educated man, an' seemed to like to hear me talk, an' among other sea yarns I happened to tell him this one. He seemed mighty interested, although he wasn't never given 'to seafarin', an' asked me a whole pile o' fool questions. Finally he wanted to meet me again alone the next day.

"Well, having nothin' better to do, I was there when he came, an' he showed up with a queer-lookin', big, ol' book, the cover half ripped off, under his arm. Then he made me tell him that yarn over again, and describe the ship jest exactly as I remembered it. Then, when I'd got through, an' told him everything I could dig out o' my memory, he opened up that book o' his on the table, an' damme, sir, if he didn't show me a picture of that same ol' hooker, plain as life, only everything was trim an' shipshape on board, with the masts up an' the sails drawin'. The name was painted underneath, the Donna Isabel, Cadiz.

"That book he showed me was printed in Spanish—not just like what you see to-day, sir, but the letterin' all rough, as though it had been cut out o' wood, but the fellow showed me the date when it was printed, an' it read 'Seville, 1779,' plain enough. Francisco wrote out in English what he said was printed there about this Donna Isabel, an' there it is, sir, in his own handwritin'."

He took the paper out of his inner coat pocket and spread it open on the table before us. De Nova and Anderson leaned forward eagerly to look at it, but Tuttle shoved it along toward me.

"Read it out loud, sir," he said, his voice trembling. The writing was not clear, and I held it up to the light.

"Galleon Donna Isabel, ship-rigged, 950 tons, Amador, Master, built 1730, home port Cadiz. Sailed Guayaquil for Valencia June 11, 1763; crew numbered 32, passengers 17, including five women; carried treasure, in gold ingots and pieces of eight, valued at 2,000,000 pesos, consigned by Candamo, presidente, to department of the west, recorded for by Salvatore, governor general. Spoken by ship Concepcion, Sanchez, master, July 16, 1763, 50 degrees 20 minutes west and 47 degrees 15 minutes south; all well. Last at sea; no report."

I put down the paper, and looked empty at Tuttle; he did nothing, his head in his hands. I confess the tale had affected me strangely, and I [illegible]

be true; too impossible; too wildly romantic. It must have been a hallucination, an optical illusion born from a mirage of fog and sun in those frozen seas. Over 3,000,000 pesos, locked within the eternal ice for 126 years! Over 3,000,000 pesos, guarded by the dead for a century amid that grim desolation of crested sea! God! it was simply unthinkable, and I even ventured to smile at the credulity of the men about me; yet I did it with set jaws and lips parched and dry. What if it was all true? I felt the blood boiling up through my veins, every extremity tingling with the fever of it. Over 3,000,000 pesos! Merciful mother! it was the ransom of a king; it was the temptation of hell! I know not how I controlled my voice so as to question calmly, for, even as I first spoke, I noticed how my hands trembled where they rested on the outspread map.

"Is that all?"

Tuttle nodded his head, uplifting his eyes questioningly to mine.

"That's the whole of it, sir. What do you think?"

"That's more than I know, Mr. Tuttle. Perhaps you dreamed, perhaps Francisco lied. I should have liked to see that book."

I bent lower over the chart, staring at the red cross.

"What was it you men wanted me for?"

"To operate the steamer, sir; the rest of us aboard only understand sailin' vessels."

"Yes, of course; but why did you happen to choose a steamer for the job? There were plenty of sailing craft lying in the harbor easier to steal than this yacht."

"Very true, but it happened to be steam power we wanted. Here is about how we figured it, sir. First place, we had to get away quickly out of those portions of the sea where they'd be most likely to hunt for us. We're outlaws, an' every ship sailin' under a flag is an enemy. Well, sir, what chance would a sailin' vessel have in such a chase? We needed somethin' that would show us a clean pair o' heels—somethin' that would give 'em a run for their money. That's what this yacht can do, she's pokin' it now at sixteen."

"Yes; you've got the advantage," I confessed, "so long as your coal lasts. But you can't put in anywhere for a new supply—what then?"

He turned partially about, and winked at De Nova; the fellow grinned back at him, but burst in eagerly:

"Oh, we're not quite so green as all zat, Mons. Stephens, an' I think we got zis ting plan' out jus' 'bout right. We steam so till we get maybe far enough south w'ere zey quit look for us. How it be 130 degrees west an' 40 degrees south? Nobody think we go zere—non, non. We got coal plenty for zat, an' zen have bunch left. I know, I try it. No more need push her elzer after we leave ze Fernandez—we go well ahead zen. Zen we rig up ze schooner sails, an' make ze next Tahiti—mile without burn a poun'. You see how it do? Ze dangaire was not, for in zat ocean we meet nossing but maybe ze whale sh[illegible]

"You understand what he means, sir," went on Tuttle, as De Nova paused for breath. "We'd well ahead, we can fall back on canvas, and save the coal. But we'll need the steam power down there to hold her off an' on by the island while we do the job. It's a mighty nasty bit o' water an' a sailin' vessel is apt to get pinched in the [illegible]. But with a steamer we can hang her in it, however the wind blows."

I looked at the fellow with greater respect. Evidently he had considered every angle of the desperate game he was playing.

"Your scheme certainly sounds reasonable enough," I admitted, almost reluctantly. "And the chances are you will get there all right. But suppose you do; suppose you discover this mysterious island; suppose you find there the galleon as you say; suppose you even succeed in getting aboard, and into possession of the treasure—what then? Don't you know you're bound to be caught the minute you come out of the Antarctic into any ocean patrolled by the fleets of the world? You have committed piracy—a crime against the nations—and the civilized world will unite to hunt you down."

"That's another reason why we had to have a steamer," he explained, calmly. "You just remarked that they'd be lookin' for the Sea Queen to come back. Well, let 'em look; they won't never see her, sir. Once we get that gold under hatches, an' back as far as that rock they call Dougherty island—an' that's only a run o' maybe 500 miles—I'll engage to make over this here Sea Queen so that her own captain wouldn't know her 50 feet away. How? I'd strip the engines out o' her, h'ist the stack overboard, tear down the bridge an' wheelhouse, rig her as a barkentine, change every line o' paint fore an' aft, an' then wreck her somewhere along the east Patagonian coast, or maybe the Falklands. It would be nothin' but a bloomin' whaler gone ashore, an' afore anybody finds out different, we'll be scattered to hell an' back."

I was obliged to acknowledge to myself that it was not an impossible plan. Eliminating the chance of accident or some unusually bad luck, success appeared not only possible, but probable.

"Did you think all that out yourself, Mr. Tuttle?"

"Well, Francisco suggested considerable, but we did it together."

"Where is he? on board?"

The mate laughed, his eyes expressive of contempt.

"Not much, he hadn't the nerve. He's a schemer all right, but a blame coward."

"But suppose he gets to talking back there in Valparaiso?"

It was big Bill Anderson who answered me, disgusted with our long controversy.

"Oh, to hell wid Francisco!" he broke in, gruffly. "It's w'at you're goin' to do we want to know. Francisco'll hold his gaff well enough. He expects a bit of the swag, an', besides, I let him know what was comin' to him if he let his tongue wag. I had him right, let me tell ye. An', damme, Mr. Stephens," the bully in him breaking all bounds, "if it ain't comin' the same way to any other duffer who goes back on us this trip. That's what talks!" He jerked his sheath-knife from his belt, and, with one fierce lunge, drove it half to the hilt into the table, his brute eyes scowling threateningly into mine.

CHAPTER XI.

In Which I Explain to Her Ladyship.

I gazed directly into his bullying eyes with a depth of contempt I made no slightest effort to disguise. Then I arose deliberately to my feet.

"Anderson, pluck that knife out and put it back in your belt."

"I'm damned if—"

"Do as I say quick, you surly brute," I interrupted, sternly. "Not another word. I'm in command here yet, and you'll obey orders, or I'll make you."

He understood I meant it, with his innate cowardice plainly apparent, yet did not yield until Tuttle interfered with a sarcastic laugh.

"The captain isn't exactly the sort to be handled in that kind o' way, Bill," he said, smoothly. "He's a deep-water sailor, not a land-shark; but I guess he's likely ready enough by this time to say what he's willin' to do."

The entire situation seemed to unroll before me like a panorama as I stood there, hastily making up my mind for action. I was afloat on the high seas, absolutely powerless to resist the set purpose of these men surrounding me, all rendered desperate by greed. Much as I despised Anderson, I comprehended that his threat was no idle one; nor did I possess a single comrade on board who would stand at my back. I was utterly alone; nay, worse even than alone—with two women dependent upon me. If I outwardly agreed with these rascals, and thus retained semblance of command over them, I might possibly preserve all our lives; I could, at least for the present, protect the women from insult, perhaps from danger.

"Well, Mr. Tuttle," I said, quietly, "I may as well return you my answer one time as another. I don't give a tinker's damn for Anderson's threats, and I don't altogether put much faith in your yarn. But perhaps it's worth taking a chance at. What is to be my authority on board, providing I agree to go with you?"

"You're the captain."

"Absolutely in command?"

He shifted about, appearing a trifle disconcerted under my rapid questioning.

"Well, yes; in everything concernin' the discipline an' sailin' of the yacht," he explained. "There won't be no fuss about that job, sir. But we ain't a regular articled crew, bein' that we're all here on shares in the enterprise, an' so, as regards the purpose of the voyage, it'll have to be decided by majority vote. However, that don't need make no trouble."

"What is to be my share if you find the treasure?"

He thrust his head out of the window nearest him, looking up and down the deck, then he leaned across the table toward me, lowering his voice until it was little more than whisper.

"You get one-fifth, sir; the four of us here get one-fifth each; the other fifth is to be divided among the crew. Ain't that fair enough, sir?"

"It would appear so; yet there is still another matter of some importance to be decided first. There are two women on board; how about them?"

"What!" The vibrant excitement of his high-pitched nasal voice was echoed by the others.

"This steam-yacht we have stolen was the property of the earl of Darlington," I explained. "Lady Darlington and her maid are still on board, in the cabin aft."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Not a Dealer in Flattery

African Native Gave Straight Answer to Straight Question.

The negroes of Africa are simple and direct in speech. It never occurs to them, writes Mr. R. H. Milligan in "The Jungle Folk in Africa," that the purpose of language is to conceal thought, and to commiserate the African for his color is a waste of sympathy. In illustration of this Mr. Milligan gives an amusing conversation with one of his pupils.

One day, when I was talking to Bolodi, something in the course of the conversation prompted me to ask him whether he would like to be a white man. He replied respectfully but emphatically in the negative. I wished to know his reason. He hesitated to tell me, but I was insistent, and at last he replied:

"Well, sir, you think we are pretty fine fellows, but we are not. We are lazy, we are dirty, we are ignorant, we are cowards, we are liars, we are thieves, we are—we are black, sir, we are black."

I gasped when I thought of the vastly ill-looking faces I had seen in the jungles, and in apology for myself, I said:

"But you have not seen us in our own country, where there is no malaria, and where we are not yellow and green."

He quietly asked what color we were in our own country, to which I promptly replied, "Pink and white."

Looking at me steadily for a moment, he remarked:

"Mr. Milligan, if I should see you in your own country I don't believe I should know you."—Youth's Companion.

True and False Friendship.

False friendship is like the ivy, which decays and ruins the wall it embraces, but true friendship gives new life and animation to the object it supports.—Syrian.

REQUIREMENTS OF TREES FOR HEAT AND MOISTURE

Like Different Races of Men Have Special Needs for the Things Upon Which Their Life Depends.

A Well Kept Piece of Timber Land.

The nature of a tree, as shown by its behavior in the forest, is called its silvicultural character. It is made up of all those qualities upon which the species as a whole, and every individual tree, depends in its struggle for existence. The regions in which a tree will live, and the places where it will flourish best; the trees it will grow with, and these which it kills or is killed by; its abundance or scarcity, its size and rate of growth—all these things are decided by the inborn qualities, of each particular kind of tree.

Different species of trees, like different races of men, have special requirements for the things upon which their life depends. Some races, like the Eskimos, live only in cold regions. Others, like the South Sea Islanders, must have a very warm climate to be comfortable, and are short lived in any other. So it is with trees, except that their different needs are even more varied and distinct. It is always the highest and lowest temperature, rather than the average, which decides where a tree will or will not grow. Thus the average temperature of an island where it never freezes may be only 60 degrees, while another place, with an average of 70 degrees, may have occasional frosts. Trees which could not live at all in the second of these places, on account of the frost, might flourish in the lower average warmth of the first.

In this way the bearing of trees toward heat and cold has a great deal to do with their distribution over the surface of the whole earth. Their distribution within shorter distances also often depends largely upon it. In the United States, for example, the live oak does not grow in Maine, nor the canoe birch in Florida. Even the opposite sides of the same hill may be covered with two different species, because one of them resists the late and early frosts and the fierce midday heat of summer, while the other requires the coolness and moisture of the northern slope. On eastern slopes, where the sun strikes early in the day, frosts in the spring and fall are far more apt to kill the young trees, or the blossoms and twigs of older ones, than on those which face to the west and north, where growth begins later in the spring, and where rapid thawing, which does more than the freezing itself, is less likely to take place.

Heat and moisture act together upon trees in such a way that it is sometimes hard to distinguish their effects. A dry country, or a dry slope, is apt to be hot as well, while a cool northern slope is always moister than one turned toward the south. Still the results of the demand of trees for water can usually be distinguished from the results of their need of warmth, and it is found that moisture has almost as great an influence on the distribution of trees over the earth as heat itself. Indeed, within any given region it is apt to be much more conspicuous, and the smaller the region the more noticeable often is its effect, because the contrast is more striking. Thus it is frequently easy to see the difference between the trees in a swamp and those on a dry hillside near by, when it would be far less easy to distinguish the general character of the forest which includes both swamp and hillside from that of another forest at a distance. In many instances the demand for water controls distribution altogether. For this reason the forests on the opposite sides of mountain ranges are often composed of entirely different trees. On the west slope of the Sierra Nevada of California, for example, where there is plenty of moisture, there is also one of the most beautiful of all forests. The east slope, on the contrary, has almost no trees, because its rainfall is very slight, and those which do grow there are small and stunted in comparison with the giants on the west. Again, certain trees like the Baldy Cypress and the River Birch, grow only in very moist land; others, like the Mesquite and the Pinyon or Nut Pine, only on the driest soils; while still others, like the Red Cedar and the Red Fir, seem to adapt themselves to almost any degree of moisture, and are found on very wet and very dry soils alike. In this way the different demands for moisture often separates the kinds of trees which grow in the bottom of a valley from those along its slopes, or even those in the gullies of hillsides from those on the rolling land between. A mound not more than a foot above the level of a swamp is often covered with trees entirely different from those of the wetter land about it.

Such matters as these have more to do with the places in which different trees grow than the chemical composition of the soil. But its mechanical nature—that is, whether it is stiff or loose, fine or coarse in grain, deep or shallow—is very important, because it is directly connected with heat and moisture and the life of the roots in the soil.

MAKE GOOD CLOVER CATCH

Soil Must Be Prepared Carefully, Selecting Only Best Seed and Then Put in Ground in Proper Manner.

(BY W. B. GEORGE.)

It is no wonder there are now many poor stands of clover, because the oats and clover seeding is done with a rush, and only half done. The oats are sown too thick, and the clover is given second consideration.

Farmers must not expect to succeed with clover by any less careful methods than those that insure success in other lines of farming, and that the farmer must think more of the clover than he does of the nurse crop.

The trouble to get a stand of clover results from farming—the land to death. It is exhausted of its humus and hence unable to retain sufficient moisture for the young clover plants in a dry time.

It takes good ground to grow clover. The soil can be made so rich that it cannot help but grow clover. A man took a worn out timber farm and by manuring it brought it up to a point where it grows immense crops of corn, oats and clover.

The farmer will never get his ground to grow clover by selling the crops from the farm and not returning anything to the land. If the ground now grows clover well, it will not continue to do so if the products are removed from the land year after year.

Even a man who grows corn, oats and clover in rotation, selling the products and returning nothing to the soil, is sure to come to a time when he cannot grow clover. There is not a farm in the country so rich in plant food that it can stand such treatment. This is true of the black prairie soil as well as the others.

If we have good ground we will have moisture, for ground is good in proportion as it is supplied with humus, and humus is the element that will retain sufficient moisture in a dry time to furnish water for growing plants.

The ideal seed bed is not newly plowed ground, because it is too loose. It will dry out too readily. It is not a good thing to plow the clover ground in the spring, neither is it necessary to work it with a disk or cultivator.

A Source of Wealth.

Manure in the garden is a prolific source of wealth. If the manure pile is well composted—leaf is one of the best ingredients, preventing as it does the escape of nitrogen to the manure, while losing none of its own plant food—then the weed seeds will be killed by thousands and the manure itself will be much healthier material as plant food.

CAME AFTER HER.

Johnny—What are descendants, grandma?

Grandad—They are people who come after us.

Johnny—Then the baker and the milkman are Mary's descendants.

Her Idea of Discipline.

One day recently, just after the opening of the Baltimore schools, the teacher of a primary class had occasion right at the start to enforce discipline.

"Here, young man!" she exclaimed, indicating a pupil whose name she did not yet know. "I saw you laughing just now. That won't do. No laughing in this school!"

"I was only thinking about something, ma'am," said the youngster, sheepishly.

"Well, don't let that happen in school again," said the teacher, sternly.—Sunday Magazine of the Cleveland Leader.

A Modern Kid.

"How old are you, little girl?"

"Six."

"And how is it that you are out walking without your mamma?"

"Oh, mamma doesn't go out for exercise. Really, we have very little in common."

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Delicious and economical.

WESTERN CANADA

What J. J. Hill, the Great Railroad Magnate, Says About Its Wheat-Producing Power:

"The greatest need of this country [United States] in another generation or two will be the providing of food for its people and producing sufficient for them. The days of our prominence as a wheat exporting country are gone. Canada is to be the great wheat country."

This great railroad magnate is taking advantage of the situation by extending his railway facilities to the wheat fields of Western Canada.

Upwards of 125 Million Bushels of Wheat

were harvested in 1909. Average of the three provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba will be upwards of 25 bushels per acre.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emptions of 140 acres (at $3 per acre), are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured; mixed farming a success. Write us to best place for settlement, settlers' low rates, etc., specifying illustrated "Last Best West" (sent free on application), and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent.

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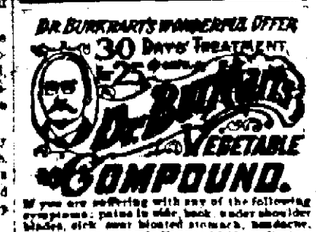

If you are suffering with any of the following symptoms: pains in side, back, under shoulder blades, sick sour bloated stomach, headache, constipation, catarrh, liver and kidney disease, rheumatism, flue-sight, palpitation of heart, bad blood, go to to your drug store and get a 30 days treatment of Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound and be cured.

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NO STROPPING NO HONING

ALLIED TO THE DEFENSE

arlor Maid Was Loyal, But It Is Doubtful If Explanation Helped Matters Very Much.

Walter Lonsdale, Dr. Cook's secre-ry, was adducing facts in praise of r. Cook.

"And these facts," he concluded, rove my chief's honor; and the oth- side's defense is as weak as the ell-known defense of the parlor aid."

Mr. Lonsdale glanced at his lug-ge packed for Copenhagen. Then he ughed and resumed:

"'Mary,' said a mistress to her par- r maid, 'what time did my husband t home last night?'

"'Not till four, Mum,' the maid an- ered.

"'I thought so,' said the mistress. ere it's evening, and the brute not yet!'

"The maid bridled defensively.

"'Oh, but, Mum,' she said, 'he has en up once, Mum; but he just drank s bath and went back to bed ain.'"

Spoiled the Story.

Tattered Terry—I'm a newspaper an, but I can't get a job.

Lady of the House—Indeed! Why

Tattered Terry—You see, I saved a ain from a terrible accident once, d all de editors have been sore on e ever since!—Puck.

Rheumatism Cured In a Day.

Dr. Detchon's Relief for Rheumatism dically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action is markable. It removes the cause and the sease quickly disappears. First dose eatly benefits. 75c Druggists.

The world is all gates, all opportuni-es, strings of tension waiting to be ruck.—Emerson.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM cures not only a fresh cold, but one of those stub-born coughs that usually hang on for months. Give it a trial and prove its worth. 25c, 50c and $1.00.

Time cannot remove kindly acts om a grateful heart—Royston.

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A man can always flatter his wife being jealous.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. ZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case tching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

t might improve the pound cake to it with an ax.

VANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

r Benefit of Women who ffer from Female Ills

inneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great erer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I w stronger, and within three months as a perfectly well woman.

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ousands of unsolicited and genu-testimonials like the above prove efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's etable Compound, which is made usively from roots and herbs.

omen who suffer from those dis-sing ills peculiar to their sex should lose sight of these facts or doubt ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's etable Compound to restore their th.

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OWN SINCE 1835 AS RELIABLE SANTEN'S TRADE MARK C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

ildren's Coughs

PISO'S CURE

Hints For Hostess

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS for Those Planning Seasonable Entertainments

A Valentine Wish Party.

It was indeed an ingenious hostess who evolved this charming affair for St. Valentine's evening. For the bene-fit of any entertainers this scheme is given entire.

The invitations, sealed with tiny red hearts, bore this jingle:

> We gladly indite you
> This note, and invite you
> On Valentine's evening to come
> And join in a hearty,
> New-fangled wish party
> With friends who will make you at home.

For some time previous to this the wishbones of all the turkeys and chick-ens that had been consumed by the family and neighbors had been saved with this occasion in mind. Now they were fastened upon a heart-shaped val-entine, one for each guest, a special rhyme embodying a wish being in-scribed with gold ink. These rhyme-lets may be made to suit the in-dividuality of each guest if the hostess takes a little extra time in the prepa-ration. A few specimens are given:

> I wish you were a hammer,
> And I a box of tacks;
> You could drive me very gently
> With gentle little whacks.

> I wish you were a gallant knight,
> And you my lady fair;
> I'd serenade you every night,
> Oh! what a happy pair.

> I wish that life
> But held for me
> Some joy that I
> Might share with thee.

> I wish for you a life of gladness,
> Full of joy and free from pain,
> Full of mirth and free from sadness,
> Bright as sunshine after rain.

> I wish I were an elephant
> And you a bale of hay;
> I'd tuck you in my rubber trunk
> And carry you away.

> If you were a fisher and I were a fish
> I'd swallow the hook on your line,
> Because I should know that this was
> your wish,
> And your wish, of course, would be
> mine.

If possible the rhymes may be illus-trated with little pen and ink or water color sketches, thus making a delight-ful souvenir of the party. To choose partners for supper or refreshments, suspend two bags, heart-shaped, from the ceiling by broad streamers of rib-bon or tulle. They must be several feet apart; then thread baby ribbon through them, the ends hanging out of the side of either bag. The men each take the end of a string on one side the girls on the other, at a given signal the strings are pulled, the hearts are broken and partners are found at either end of a string.

If it is a buffet luncheon and the men assist in the serving, they may be given aprons made from white crepe paper, having a border of flam-ing red hearts. The napkins may be adorned in a similar manner, if it is impossible to buy them decorated for the occasion.

Since the observance of "special" days has become a general custom, merchants have recognized the fact and keep a supply of novelties in the way of dinner favors and souvenirs for each occasion as it comes. If the supply of wishbones is equal to the de-mand, one may be given to each lady to be pulled with her partner to see whose wish will come true. Artificial wishbones may be purchased by the dozen.

MADAME MERRI.

FANCIES OF FASHION

Fur stoles are wider than ever and wider fur in bolster form adorns the winter scarf.

Handsome plumes are now put on the fuzzy felt turban, and sometimes they are seen with aigrettes.

Hats are made of velvet, beaver, felt or heavy corded silk, trimmed with handsome wings or ostrich feathers.

The puff is again in evidence. It adorns the sleeve everywhere, seem-ingly, between the shoulder and the wrist.

Corded ribbon is being used as a trimming on several of the daintiest of the ready-made evening gowns.

Black hats may be worn with every-thing and are always a wise choice for the woman who may not invest in many chapeaux.

For Day and Evening

DAY DRESS.—Nymph blue Korean crepe would look charming made up in this style, the skirt has a deep yoke, to which the lower part is gathered; a strip of fancy gal-loon covers the joining, six fine tucks are made across the shoulders, while others are made beneath the galloon which edges yoke and is taken from shoulder to wrist; the sleeve is slight-ly tucked under the galloon up out-side of arm. Spotted net tucked in groups of four, is used for the yoke.

Materials required: Ten yards Korean crepe 20 inches wide, nine yards galloon, and one-half yard net.

Evening Dress.—This is elegantly carried out in primrose crepe merle, the overskirt is tucked at the waist and trimmed at the lower edge by two rows of fine lace, in which a thread of silver is introduced; the un-der-skirt is quite plain. A fold of black velvet edges the waistbelt also the sleeves, strips of the lace are tak-en over the shoulders, continued un-der the waistbelt and form a semicir-cle in front. A material piping ar-ranged in a loop pattern trims the front of bodice.

For St. Valentine.

"Hearts are trumps," and Cupid reigns supreme! The very atmosphere seems full of hearts of red and pink; darts of gold and silver, true lovers' knots and other love symbols galore.

A progressive party quite out of the ordinary and yet in keeping with the day is to be given next Saturday night. The invitations are out on the most beautiful Valentine creations, and the score is to be kept with cunning little red hearts, each equipped with a tiny wire by which it will be attached to the heart-shaped score card, or rather booklet.

When the guests arrive they will be given these booklets with hand-paint-ed heart covers. There are five leaf-lets each containing at the top a let-ter in the word "heart," the first one, of course, having an "H." The scheme is first to match hearts to find part-ners. Then over each table there is to be suspended a heart to designate the color of the table. When four people have found hearts of one color they find the large table to match.

The bell rings and all see how many words they can write down beginning with "H," barring proper names. Then when the bell rings the two having the most words progress to the next table, where they take the next let-ter on the page, which will be "E." At the end, when the words have all been written, as many prizes as the hostess chooses to give are awarded. This is more novel than cards for this occasion, and has been proved a suc-cess by those who have tried it.

Heart festoons are attractive in the rooms, and Cupids may be put on the cakes or candles.

MADAME MERRI.

Ornate Empire Belts.

One of the best liked features in many evening and afternoon gowns is the four-inch empire belt made of gold or silver net or cloth of gold or sil-ver, closely studded with crystals and beads of many colors.

These are worn a trifle above the waist line and are finished in front with a large cabochon.

Black and white and white—or "magpie" effects bid fair to remain in high favor all through the winter.

CLIP THIS OUT

Renowned Doctor's Prescription for Rheumatism and Backache.

"One ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla com-pound; one ounce Toris compound; Add these to a half pint of good whis-key. Take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed time. Shake the bot-tle before using each time." Any drug-gist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his whole-sale house. This was published previ-ously and hundreds here have been cured by it. Good results show after the first few doses. This also acts as a system builder, eventually restoring strength and vitality.

CALLOUS TO CRITICISM.

The Husband—As far as I am con-cerned, you may scold as much as you like. I am by nature thick-skinned.

SCRATCHED SO SHE COULD NOT SLEEP

"I write to tell you how thankful I am for the wonderful Cuticura Rem-edies. My little niece had eczema for five years and when her mother died I took care of the child. It was all over her face and body, also on her head. She scratched so that she could not sleep nights. I used Cuticura Soap to wash her with and then ap-plied Cuticura Ointment. I did not use quite half the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, together with Cuticura Re-solvent, when you could see a change and they cured her nicely. Now she is eleven years old and has never been bothered with eczema since. My friends think it is just great the way the baby was cured by Cuticura. I send you a picture taken when she was about 18 months old.

"She was taken with the eczema when two years old. She was covered with big sores and her mother had all the best doctors and tried all kinds of salves and medicines without effect until we used Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. H. Kiernan, 663 Quincy St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1909."

Knew the Calendar.

They were little girls, so small that the teacher was telling them about di-visions of time, and receiving all sorts of answers to her simple questions. The little girl who lived in a board ing house was a year older than any of the others.

"We have learned that years are di-vided into months, months into weeks, and weeks into days," said the teach-er. "Now can any one tell me how the days are divided?"

The little girl who lived in a board-ing house raised her hand, and was asked to speak.

"Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, beef," she said, glibly; "Friday, fish; Saturday, corned beef and beans; and Sunday, chicken."—Youth's Companion.

Jim's Cost a Dollar More.

Richard Le Gallienne, the noted poet, was entertaining a group of magazine editors at luncheon in New York.

To a compliment upon his fame Mr. Le Gallienne said, lightly:

"But what is poetical fame in this age of prose? Only yesterday a schoolboy came and asked me for my autograph. I assented willingly. And to-day at breakfast time, the boy again presented himself.

"'Will you give me your autograph, sir?' he said.

"'But,' said I, 'I gave you my auto-graph yesterday.'

"'I swapped that and a dollar,' he answered, 'for the autograph of Jim Jeffries.'"

Certainly Not Present.

It was in one of the colored schools of Baltimore, and the teacher was an inexperienced one. There was talk-ing among the little negroes before her.

"I want absolute silence," she said, severely.

Still the talking continued.

"I want absolute silence," she re-peated again.

At the third demand one very small girl spoke up boldly.

"Assalute Silence ain't hyar," she said. "She's got de toofache."—Lip-pincott's Magazine.

HARD TO DROP
But Many Drop It.

A young Calif. wife talks about coffee:

"It was hard to drop Mocha and Java and give Postum a trial, but my nerves were so shattered that I was a nervous wreck and of course that means all kinds of ails.

"At first I thought bicycle riding caused it and I gave it up, but my con-dition remained unchanged. I did not want to acknowledge coffee caused the trouble for I was very fond of it. At that time a friend came to live with us, and I noticed that after he had been with us a week he would not drink his coffee any more. I asked him the reason. He replied, 'I have not had a headache since I left off drinking cof-fee, some months ago, till last week, when I began again, here at your table. I don't see how anyone can like coffee, anyway, after drinking Postum!'

"I said nothing, but at once ordered a package of Postum. That was five months ago, and we have drank no coffee since, except on two occasions when we had company, and the result each time was that my husband could not sleep, but lay awake and tossed and talked half the night. We were convinced that coffee caused his suffer-ing, so he returned to Postum, con-vinced that coffee was an enemy, in-stead of a friend, and he is troubled no more with insomnia.

"I, myself, have gained 8 pounds in weight, and my nerves have ceased to quiver. It seems so easy now to quit coffee that caused our aches and ails and take up Postum."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO HE HAD LESS THAN 3 DOLLARS

HE IS NOW ONE OF THE RICHEST FARMERS IN SASKATCHEWAN, CENTRAL CANADA.

Arriving in Canada in 1891, just eighteen years ago, E. A. Guillomin could speak but his native language. He is a Frenchman. He had but a little over two dollars in his pocket, thus being short over seven dollars of the ten dollars required to secure en-try for a homestead of one hundred and sixty acres. He eventually bor-rowed the money and near Forget, Saskatchewan, he started life in Can-ada on the homestead in which to-day he is the fortunate possessor of fifty quarter sections of land, or 8,000 acres.

Now Mr. Guillomin did not acquire all these acres as a result altogether of his farming operations, which were extensive. He looked with satisfac-tion upon what he was doing on his limited area, he was saving, careful, and had foresight. Surrounding land could be had for about $3.00 per acre, and he continued buying as his sav-ings would permit, until now he has fifty quarter sections, some of which he can sell at $25.00 per acre.

Threshed Fifty Thousand Bushels

This year he was engaged in thresh-ing on his place for 54½ days. He threshed out 50,000 bushels of wheat, of which he sold 34,000 bushels, one train load, at a price varying from 84 to 87 cents per bushel. He has on hand still 16,000 bushels. In addition to wheat he raised 30,000 bushels of oats, 7,000 bushels of barley and 500 bushels of flax. He owns 104 horses and a number of cattle, but since the construction of the railway he has been engaged chiefly in raising wheat. This year he bought his first thresh-ing machine, paying for it the sum of $2,100. He estimates that the ma-chine earned for him this fall $3,000, thus paying for itself in one season and leaving $900 to the good. The weather was very propitious for farm threshing, not a single day being lost in the two months which were spent in this work. The wheat averaged 23 bushels to the acre and graded No. 1 and No. 2 Northern. In the past nine years seven good crops have been har-vested on this farm. For six succes-sive years the returns were excellent, that is in the years 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905 and 1906. In the two fol-lowing years there was a partial fail-ure. As the years have passed the quality of the buildings on the farm have been steadily improved and are now as good as can be found in the district. About $10,000 has been in-vested in this way by Mr. Guillomin. The farm consists of 6,880 acres, of which about 6,000 acres were under crop this season.

Impolite Papa.

"Mamma, what makes papa make that funny noise?"

"He's snoring, dear."

"But you always tell me it ain't po-lite to blow my noise out loud."

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

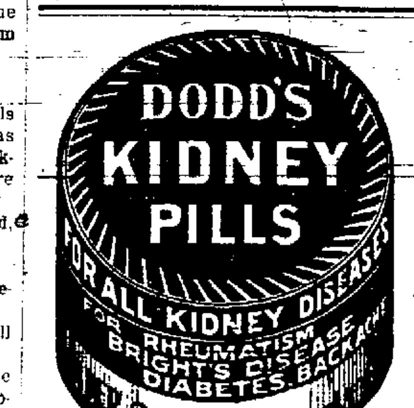
He loves his country best who strives to make it best.—Ingersoll.

DOCTOR YOURSELF when you feel a cold coming on by taking a few doses of Perry Davis' Painkiller. It is better than Quinine and safer. The large 50c bottles are the cheapest.

Health may be wealth, but that isn't what makes the doctors rich.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces in-flammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A friend is merely a person we can tell our troubles to.



The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizzi-ness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature:

Brent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

PATENTS

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash-ington, D.C.

Farms Sold

PATENT

Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and the healthy because its component parts are simple and whole-some and because it acts with-out disturbing the natural func-tions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In its production a pleasant and refreshing syrup of the figs of California is unit-ed with the laxative and car-minative properties of certain plants known to act most bene-ficially, on the human system, when its gentle cleansing is de-sired. To get its beneficial ef-fects, always buy the genuine, for sale by all reputable drug-gists; one size only, price fifty cents a bottle. The name of the company — California Fig Syrup Co.—is always plain-ly printed upon the front of ev-ery package of the genuine.

California Fig Syrup Co.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N. Y.

WITH A JAR OF RESINOL

ECZEMA ERYSIPELAS HERPES POISON IVY ERUPTIONS SCALDS

NETTLE RASH RING WORM ITCHING BURNS CHAFING ABRASIONS

in the house you have a quick, certain remedy for all kinds of Skin Diseases. A few applications will relieve the worst case of itching piles.

50 cts. a Jar of all Druggists, or sent direct on receipt of price. RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

Resinol Medicated Shaving Stick makes shaving easy.

$125,000 net from 1200 acres grapes. $15,000 from 22 acres peaches. $3,200 from 20 acres raisins, in the San Joaquin Valley, California

A cow and an acre of alfalfa will earn $120 a year in the San Joaquin Valley.

Grapes will yield from $100 to $300 per acre; peaches and apricots, $150 to $500; while oranges will produce from $250 to $500, and in many instances more than $1000 an acre. There are ten million arable and irrigable acres here. You still may buy unimproved land for $50 an acre.

Ten acres are enough to comfortably support a small family. Twenty acres afford a fine living, with money in the bank. Forty acres should make you rich.

You pay from one-fourth to one-third down, balance **easily can be paid for out of the crops.**

Almost anything can be raised in the San Joaquin country—oranges and wheat, figs and apples, delicate grapes and hardy potatoes. Products of the temperate and semi-tropic zones flour-ish side by side.

Plenty of water for irrigation drawn from the near-by Sierra snows. **It is easy for one to make a start.** Land be-tween the rows can be used, while or-chard is young, for many profitable crops. The point is to **make every square foot bear something.**

What some farmers have done:

Frank Thomas, of Fresno, Cal., bought twenty acres of land five years ago. He had but $300 to start on. To-day his place is paid for and he has an income of over $2,000 a year.

William Shrayer, R. F. D. 7, Fresno, Cal., bought his first ten acres six years ago. Now owns sixty acres all paid for, and refuses $12,000 for his place.

M. F. Tarpey, of Fresno, owns vine-yard of 1,200 acres, from which he takes an annual profit of $125,000.

On the Harold estate, twenty-two acres of peaches yielded a $15,000 crop.

Carson Reed, Reedley, Cal., from a twenty-acre crop of Sultana raisins netted $3,200.

I know this valley from end to end. I have seen crops planted and harvest-ed in every one of its counties. I have interviewed farmers, ranchers and mer-chants. I have collated the testimony of crop experts.

All this valuable information is con-tained in the San Joaquin Valley land folder issued by the Santa Fe Railway. Write for it, giving full name and ad-dress. I will also send you our immi-gration journal, The Earth, six months free.

The Santa Fe employs me to help settle up its Southwest lines. The Com-pany has no land to sell, but I will gladly refer your inquiry to reliable land owners who have.

Low fares are offered by the Santa Fe daily. Comfortable tourist sleepers and chair cars. The journey also may be made at other times for a reason-able cost. Santa Fe tourist service to San Francisco is quickest.

C. L. SEAGRAVES, General Colonization Agent
A. T. & S. F. Ry. System
1180 Railway Exchange Chicago, Ill.

THE HOT SPRINGS OF ARKANSAS

More than a mountain resort, more than a fashionable playground—these wonderful springs, with their mysterious health-giving waters, have become world famous as

NATURE'S GREATEST SANITARIUM

set apart by the United States government for the benefit of humanity.

Where modern medical science joins hands with the wonderful curative agencies of nature—a retreat for the careworn or suffering in the great, beautiful out-of-doors.

Water is the greatest eliminator of human ills and the Hot Springs of Arkansas are the greatest waters known to mankind.

Patronized every year by more than 150,000 people from every part of the world—the recuperating station of our army and navy, the training ground of the world's greatest athletes, the assembling place of statesmen and the rendezvous of society.

There is no Substitute for the Hot Springs Baths

The marvelous cures cannot be exaggerated.

No one can afford to deprive himself of the quiet rest, the exhilarating joy and the wonderful toning-up that comes from a course of these baths, coupled with the rehabili-tating influences of the mountain ozone and woodland landscape.

Luxurious hotels, medium-priced hotels and high class boarding houses with every modern convenience.

BEST REACHED by the MISSOURI PACIFIC IRON MOUNTAIN

MISSOURI PACIFIC IRON MOUNTAIN

Let us tell you more about it and help you plan your trip.

For train time and railroad rates, address

B. H. PAYNE, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL GREAT FOR PAIN THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

Do it Now

Tomorrow A. M. too late. Take a CASCARET at bed time; get up in the morning feeling fine and dandy. No need for *sickness* from *over-eating* and *drink-ing*. They surely work while you sleep and help nature help you. Millions take them and keep well.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

FOR SALE

First mortgage notes netting good interest, on approved Texas real estate. Also 5,000 acres land, East Texas. Brazoria County. Unimproved, near Houston. Acre improved farm, Missouri City, Texas. Write for reliable information concerning Texas investments. BANKERS TRUST CO. Houston, Texas.

EGGS

Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U. CLEVELAND, NO. 8—1910.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MOB RULE IN PHILADELPHIA

Scores Injured, Including Women and Police, and Cars Burned by Strike Rioters

TRAFFIC TIE UP [illegible]ETE

Like City In State of [illegible] as Mayor Summons 4,000 Extra Men to Help Regular Force Check Street Fighting—297 Cars Wrecked.

MAIN POINTS IN MAYOR'S STRIKE PROCLAMATION.

Use the streets as little as possible, and for travel only, and keep children from becoming involved in the disorders.

Make no unnecessary stops thereon.

Do not loiter.

Do not collect in or join crowds.

Make no outcries and use no insulting language.

Peaceable citizens move on about their business.

The entire National Guard of the State will be rushed to Philadelphia if disorder and violence continue. This declaration was made by Mayor Reyburn after a conference with Governor Stuart.

On Tuesday three boys were shot and probably fatally injured and many others were hurt. Cars were stoned on Market street in the center of the city and policemen were roughly handled by the mob.

President Murphy, of the Central Labor Union, belives a general strike inevitable. Labor leaders have gone to Washington to consult Senator Penrose.

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.—President Murphy, of the Central Labor Union, has called a general strike of organized labor in Philadelphia in sympathy with the striking railway employes. It is claimed that seventy-five to a hundred thousand men will respond.

Two of a number of boys who stoned a car in Kensington district yesterday morning were shot, one of them in the chest and the other slightly by the policemen who were on the car and fired into the crowd.

When the fourth day of the trolley strike commenced the situation was worse than at the opening of the preceding days. The smashing of cars and car windows; the use of dynamite and obstructions to intimidate the train crews and halt the progress of the cars; conferences at the City Hall, at which it was decided to hold the National Guard in readiness; the swearing in of members of one military organization, and the arrest of the Carmen's Union, were the chief C. O. Pratt, National Organizer of events.

Cause of the Trouble

Briefly, the situation is just this: The former strike was settled by a compromise that pleased everybody. The Rapid Transit company and the strikers were brought together by Jim McNichol, the Republican boss, because an election was imminent and Philadelphia was disgusted with the attitude of the machine. The company built up a local union of employes called the Keystone Carmen, and by a system of rewards succeeded in weakening the Amalgamated union. The company kept to its promises and in many instances paid a higher scale than the compromise agreement called for. C. O. Pratt, who is always around when trouble looms, realized that the company's policy was to destroy utterly the old union. They sought for a pretext to strike. The company gave it to them by dischaging upwards of 200 men who had been stealing or were neglecting their duties, according to the street car company's officials.

Boss McNichol and Billy Vare, the ring masters of the Republican caucus in this city, saw the trouble coming a week ago and decided that Florida was good enough for them. They slipped out of town, and with their going people who realized how serious matters were going gave up all hope that the Republican machine would interfere as it did last summer.

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.—A proclamation of Mayor John E. Reyburn, declaring the riot act in force against the street car strikers and their sympathizers was issued in order to give the police more power in coping with the rioting mobs.

Practically admitting their inability to cope with the situation except under the most favorable circumstances, the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company announced that no cars would be operated under prevailing conditions in Philadelphia. There was a complete tieup of traffic.

The strikers themselves were nowhere in evidence along the street car lines, nor have they been since the strike was declared. All the rioting has been on the part of sympathizing crowds and has been an expression of feeling against the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company, which has been growing for the past five years. The service has been getting steadily worse during that period.

Reports were current all over the city that blood is running in the street and that armed clashes between the police and the strikers had occurred. Strikers, police and company officials issued statements denying this state of affairs, but all admitted that scores had been wounded.

[illegible] persons were dying in the hospital as the result of the riots following the first determined attempt of the company to run cars. More than 100 [illegible]

More than thirty of the seriously wounded were taken to the hospitals, two of them being women struck by bullets, while 500 persons were arrested on charge of inciting riots.

A statement issued by the company says that in all 297 cars were damaged during the disorders, two cars were burned, and one partly burned, and 2,608 car windows were broken.

Three thousand special policemen were held at City Hall ready for a rush call to cope with the street car rioters. In addition 1,000 others were stationed at the trouble centres where 100 persons were injured and one little girl seriously wounded by a pistol shot. These, with the regular police, kept everybody on the move and scattered any attempted gathering.

It is estimated that 200,000 persons walked to work. The rain added to the misery of the pedestrians.

Various vehicles were pressed into service, and prices of 25 and 50 cents charged for transporting persons to work. Many used roller skates, the asphalt streets forming a good surface for rapid progress.

The Central Labor Union decided to call out every one of the 75,000 union men in the city if the company attempts to run its cars with strikebreakers.

The trouble began when the officials of the company treated with the members of the Keystone Union, against the wishes of the members of the Amalagamated Association. The latter body made the request of the Rapid Transit officials that no other union be recognized. The recognition of this union was one of the main points at issue between the strikers and the company.

The rioting extended to all sections of the city, and the cars were attacked by mobs of from five to ten thousand persons. There were half a dozen serious riots and innumerable small ones.

MILITIA QUELL RIOT.

Sheriff and His Deputies Kill One and Wound Four Would-Be-Lynchers.

Cairo, Ill., Feb. 22.—Three companies of militia, commanded by Gen. Frank S. Dickson, Adjutant-General of the State, guard the jail which a mob of 500 attacked in an attempt to seize and lynch two negro prisoners. Sheriff Fred. D. Nellis and twelve of his twenty deputies, who were armed, fired on the mob.

The city is comparatively quiet to-night, the riotous spirit is quelled, temporarily at least, by the presence of the militia, the saloons are closed, no one is permitted to loiter on the street; if a group of three or four men gather the soldiers disperse them.

John Pratt and Lincoln Wilson are the negroes the mob sought. Pratt, who committed a crime in Clarke County, Ill., broke his parole, escaped and snatched a pocketbook from Mrs. Rose Maloney in the street. She shot at him with a revolver, but he got away. When arrested he implicated Lincoln Wilson, who was found guiltless of the theft. So if the mob had caught Wilson an innocent man would have been hanged.

PUBLICITY CLAUSE HELD UP.

No Money to Enforce That Part of Corporation Tax.

Washington, Feb. 21.—The teeth have been drawn from President Taft's corporation tax law, at least until Congress acts. The President and his advisers have discovered that Congress has appropriated no money with which to index and display the returns from the corporations.

The President intends until this condition of affairs can be rectified to treat the returns from corporations merely as internal revenue returns, and thus the business secrets extracted from concerns all over the country will be accessible only to the corporation or its attorney, or to such persons as are authorized by the President.

IGNORE BRYAN ISSUE.

Nebraska Democrats Not Keen on New Temperance Fad.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 21.—Several hundred representative Democrats of Nebraska held their annual dollar dinner to-night and incidentally set in motion the wheels for the coming state and Congressional campaigns. The statement of William J. Bryan sent from South America declaring for county option in Nebraska and a divorcement of the liquor influence from politics by common agreement was ignored by the speakers.

References to Mr. Bryan were generally laudatory. Denunciation of the new tariff law was the central idea in the addresses.

JUMP FROM CAR, BREAKS NECK.

Two Killed When Car at El Paso Is Set Afire.

El Paso, Texas, Feb. 22.—Two people are dead, one is seriously injured, and several are slightly hurt as a result of a street car accident, caused by the blowing out of a fuse. Flames appeared and the people became panic-stricken. A number jumped from the swiftly moving car.

The dead are A. V. Smith, 32 years old, and Miss Maggie Riley, of Canada, both of whom broke their necks.

Texas Suicide After Triple Murder.

Waco, Texas, Feb. 23.—Charles Franks, a bartender, shot and killed Josie Donovan, fatally wounded Roy Anderson and Lulu Holt, and then killed himself in a rooming house here. Franks entered the building and saw Anderson talking to the Holt woman, and, mistaking him for another man, opened fire.

Kicked Eight Feet, but Lost Life.

Alda, Neb., Feb. 22.—George Harrell, nineteen, champion high kicker of the village after winning a contest, made a wager that he could kick and touch a mark eight feet above the floor. He won, but in doing so burst a blood vessel and died of hemmorrhage.

Aimed at "Graveyard Circulation."

Washington, Feb. 18.—The pending Post-Office Appropriation bill contains a provision aimed at "graveyard circulation." The bill directs postmasters to return any non-deliverable paper or periodical to the publisher, with postage due, at the third-[illegible]

LUPO AND HIS GANG HEAVILY SENTENCED

Prison Terms of the Eight Italian Counterfeiters Aggregate 150 Years

$7,600 IN FINES ALSO SET

Thirty Year Term for Leader of the Band—Fifteen Years' Imprisonment the Lowest Sentence—Made Spurious Bills on Remote Farm.

Sentences Imposed on Counterfeiters' Band.

Ignazio Lupo, thirty years at hard labor.

Giuseppe Morrello, twenty-five years and $1,000 fine.

Giuseppe Callachio, seventeen years and $1,000 fine.

Nicolo Sylvestra, fifteen years and $1,000 fine.

Salvatore Cina, fifteen years and $1,000 fine.

Vincenso Giglio, fifteen years and $1,000 fine.

Giuseppe Palermo, eighteen years and $1,000 fine.

Antonio Cecala, fifteen years and $1,000 fine.

Aggregate of sentences, 150 years.

New York, N. Y., Feb. 23.—Probably the worst group of criminals that ever came to this country were dealt with here by a United States Court in a fashion that should strike terror to their kind. The punishment they got was the heaviest ever given for counterfeiting, so far as there is any record in this country.

Fo twenty-five days their counsel had battled for their liberty before Judge Ray and a jury in the Criminal Branch of the United States Circuit Court. For the same period the counsel for the government, Abel I. Smith, Assistant United States Attorney, had fought for their conviction. The culmination came when the jury, after a two hours' session, found a verdict of guilty. The same length of time was spent in imposing sentence, which was done amid sobs of the prisoners and one of their counsel, and the collapse of Giuseppi Morello, who was said to be the leader of the whole band.

The crime for which the eight men were convicted was the making, at Highland, N. Y., of counterfeit bills and their circulation and sale to countrymen. The chief of the Secret Service here, William J. Flynn, and his men worked on the case for nearly a year. The arrests were made last fall.

It is believed by those who have been working on the case for the government, and by Headquarters men, that in Morello and Lupo, and the men who looked to them for leadership, they have those responsible for the murder of Detective Petrosino in Palermo.

Ignazio Lupo, "the Wolf," and his seven associates, the scum of the outcasts of Sicily, who had baffled Chief Flynn's Secret Service men and the Central Office detectives for years, were taken to Atlanta to begin their terms in the Federal penitentiary.

WANT ROOSEVELT TO LEAD.

Professor McMillan Hopes He Will Head Antarctic Expedition.

Portland, Me., Feb. 21.—That former President Roosevelt may lead the Antarctic expedition to be sent from the United States, was the statement made to-day by Professor Donald B. McMillan, the scientific member of Commander Peary's successful North Pole party. The proposition has been discussed among the probable members of the party, and Professor McMillan hoped the former President would accept.

DEPOSED SULTAN DYING.

Has Refused to Eat Since His Last Fit of Madness.

London, Feb. 21.—A Vienna dispatch to the Daily Chronicle says:

"From Salonika it is announced that ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid is dying. Since his last violent fit of madness he has refused to take food. His body is reduced to extreme meagreness and his face is hardly recognizable.

South Carolina for Income Tax.

Columbia, S. C., Feb. 22.—The income tax amendment passed final reading in the State Senate. It already has passed the House and ratification is now complete.

DOUBT DISAPPEARS

No One in Wellsboro Who Has a Bad Back Can Ignor This Double Proof.

Dose your back ever ache?
Have you suspected your kidneys?
Backache is kidney ache,
With it comes dizzy spells,
Sleepless nights, tired, dull days,
Distressing urinary disorders.
Cure the kidneys to cure it all.
Doan's Kidney Pills bring quick relief.
Bring thorough, lasting cures.
You have read Wellsboro proof.
Read now the Wellsboro sequel.
Renewed testimony; tested by time.

Lemuel F. Smart, 8 Riberolle street, Wellsboro, Pa., says: "I suffered for a long time from dull pains through my kidneys and there was also a lameness across the small of my back. On the advice of a friend I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Blatchley's drug store, and I was surprised by their promptness in relieving me. I used in all three boxes of this preparation and by that time my trouble had disappeared. My cure has been permanent and consequently I am only too pleased to confirm the public statement I gave in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills in Dec. 1907.

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—DOAN'S—and take no other.—Feb. 24-2t.

Start 1910 Right

¶ The best thing to do is to see the Roberts Hardware Company, Wellsboro, before buying anything in Hardware or making a Plumbing Contract.

¶ We are prepared to estimate and complete any class of work in our line and guarantee results. Realizing the importance of sanitary regulations and making these things a study, we are ready to give customers the benfit of experience and make suggestions which will be of value.

¶ Our stock of Tools, Cutlery, Nickel and Porcelain Ware, also Stoves and General Hardware, is complete and we are ready to exchange for the smallest margin of cash profit.

¶ In your search for anything in the hardware line do not forget that the Roberts Hardway Company will be glad to see you and show you what we have to offer, confident of your discrimating judgment in the final selection.

Roberts Hardware Company

Next Door to the First National Bank

WE Don't Sell Cheap Footwear

¶ We have had many opportunities to buy Shoes far below the price we pay for the Shoes we offer you. On the surface the low priced footwear looked fine and dandy. Glaring faults that you would not notice were apparent to our trained eyes—so none of them for us! And none of them for you!

Good, honest, serviceable shoes you will find here—and at fair prices—THE KIND IT PAYS TO BUY.

SMITH & STONE

FINE FOOTWEAR

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of writs of venditioni exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale at the court house in Wellsboro, Pa., on THURSDAY, MARCH 3d, 1910, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa.:

1. A lot of land in the township of Rutland; beginning at the northwest corner of land of [illegible] Stevens, it being a southwest corner hereof; thence south, 86 degrees east, 14[illegible] rods to a stake and stones, the southeast corner hereof; thence north, 4 degrees east, 210.3 rods to a stake and stones to lands now or formerly of E. W. and W. W. Updyke; thence north, 86 degrees west, along the center of the public road 227.2 rods to a stake and stones in the center of the road; thence south, 4 degrees west, 105 rods to a stake and stone in line of lands of Lyman Benson; thence south 86 degrees east, 86 rods to the north east corner of said Benson lot; thence south, four degrees west along said Benson lot, 107.5 rods to the place of beginning and containing 242 acres and 84 rods of land be the same more or less. Nearly all improved with a two story framed dwelling house, two large framed gambrelroofed barns with basements and silos in each, a large framed granary, a framed horse barn, a milk house with a cellar under it, one two story framed dwelling house with a kitchen attached, a framed barn with a shed attached and other outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. To be sold as the property of G. J. Cook, suit of N. M. Pomeroy.

2. ALSO—A lot of land in the township of Delmar; beginning at the northeast corner of Warrant No. 4214, thence south along the east side of said Warrant 48 rods; thence west parallel with the north line of said warrant 132.8 rods to a post in the line of lands of W. S. Moore, thence north 1 degree east along the line of said Moore lands 48 rods to a hemlock in the north line of said warrant 4214, thence east along said warrant line 132.8 rods to the place of beginning, containing 40 acres more or less. Partly improved with some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. To be sold as the property of Earl W. Borden, suit of Irvin Borden.

3. ALSO—A lot of land in the township of Chatham; Bounded on the north by lands of D. E. Cooper; east by lands of Charles Reynolds; on the south by main highway in said township, and on the west by highway in said taining more or less, and upon which is situate one framed dwelling house, one framed barn, a good well of water, fruit and ornamental trees. To be sold as the property of Lester W. Rice, Adm'r. of Erastus Rice, deceased, defendant, and Philinda Rice and Lester W. Rice, terra tenants, suit of W. F. Beach, administrator of Sidney Beach, deceased.

4. ALSO—A lot of land in Rutland township; beginning at the northwest corner of land of Lafayette Stevens, being a southwest corner hereof; thence south, 86 degrees east, 140.6 rods to a stake and stones, the southeast corner hereof; thence north, 4 degrees east, 210.3 rods to a stake and stones to lands now or formerly of E. W. and W. W. Updyke; thence north, 86 degrees west, along the center of the public road 227.2 rods to a stake and stones in the center of the road; thence south, 4 degrees west, 105 rods to a stake and stones in the line of lands of Lyman Benson; thence south, 86 degrees east, 86 rods to the northeast corner of said Benson lot; thence south, 4 degrees west, along said Benson lot, 107.5 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 242 acres of land being however, from the above, 100 acres conveyed. Containing 242 acres and 84 rods of land be the same more or less, excepting and reserving however, from the above, 100 acres conveyed by G. J. Cook to Edith M. Stone. Nearly all improvd with a two-story framed dwelling-house, two large famed gambrel roofed barns with basements and silos in each, a large framed granary, a framed horse barn, a milk house with a cellar under it, and other outbuildings, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. To be sold as the property of G. J. Cook, suit of N. M. Pomeroy.

LYMAN D. GOODSPEED, Sheriff.

Feb. 10, 1910-3t.

SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure. Guaranteed to Please. Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of Our Northern Grown Seeds.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR 10 CENTS we will send postpaid our FAMOUS COLLECTION:

1 pkg. [illegible] Day Tomato	20c
1 pkg. Princess Radish	10c
1 pkg. Self-Growing Celery	[illegible]
1 pkg. Early Arrowhead Cabbage	15c
1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce	20c
Also 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds	25c
	$1.00

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.

GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.
1055 Rose St. Rockford, Illinois

Wanted.

A DEALER TO HANDLE our manufacture of Lightning Rods in your locality. We will arrange with you for the exclusive sale of the goods you select for your territory. Prompt application should be made if you are looking for a good local business. Any persons wishing to act as a local canvasser may file his application at our office. In either case state plainly, whether you wish to canvass for a dealer or handle the goods for yourself. For full particulars address: HUM & LEATHERMAN, 103 Market St., Pittsburg, Pa.—Feb 10-eow-2t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Dr. A. B. EASTMAN, deceased. Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned executor, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to B. F. SPENCER, Executor.
Wellsboro, Pa., Feb. 3, 1910-6t.

PATENTS

promptly obtained in all countries, or NO FEE. TRADE-MARKS, Caveats and Copyrights registered. Send Sketch, Model or Photo, for free report on patentability. ALL BUSINESS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL. Patent practice exclusively. Surpassing references.

Wideawake inventors should have our handbook on How to obtain and Sell patents, What inventions will pay, How to get a partner, and other valuable information. Sent free to any address.

D. SWIFT & CO.
501 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

The Vital Question

Sale Ends Saturday Night Next, March 25th

A REAL REDUCTION IN THE INCREASED COST OF LIVING IS ACCOMPLISHED BY THIS EVENT

THE VITAL QUESTION—the cost of living. Newspapers enlarge upon it with glaring headlines, people discuss it on street corners and in their homes, learned men meet to confer about it, the Chief Executive of this Great Nation, Congress and the Departments at Washington are seeking an answer to it.

Because of the tremendous importance of this mighty issue this store is contributing its share to the solution of this great public problem by lowering the prices of hundreds of staple and standard merchandise to a point where savings are instantly apparent.

Time is short now to gain the full benefits of this event, for the end of these offerings is fixed. ONLY TWO DAYS MORE TO PROFIT BY THESE ECONOMIES. The reductions are the greatest of any we have yet made. Come and "Ask the Price."

Clothing, Ladies' Coats and Suits, Dress Goods, Shoes, Groceries and Many Specials—All at Most Interesting Reductions

Come Soon—The Sale Ends SATURDAY NIGHT

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